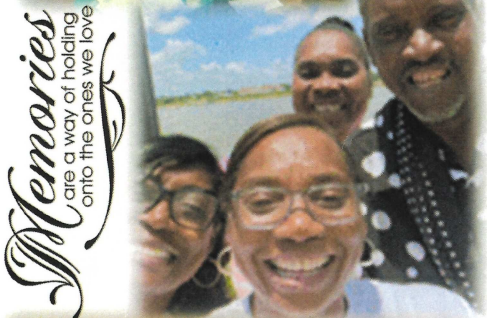


~ A Time to Remember continues ~



Honorary Pallbearers

Aundra Dorsey	Curtis Wilson
Ron Jones	Tommie Jones
Tommie E. Jones	Willie G. Jones

Active Pallbearers

Daniel Wilson	Damian Jones
Chrisden Jones	Curtis Wilson, Jr.
Johnny Jones	Amos Wilson

Active Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Interment and Repast

Greater White Oak M. B. Church
5142 Hwy 18
Utica, MS 39175

Acknowledgements

The family of Craig Jones wishes to express sincere gratitude to all who have touched our lives in so many ways with your expressions of love during our time of bereavement. Special thanks to Baptist Hospital, Jackson, MS, Fresenius Medical Care Center and the Natchez Rehabilitation Health Care Center of Natchez, MS.

Arrangements Entrusted To

Collins Funeral Home.
415 North Farris Street
Jackson, MS 39202
601.948.7223

In Loving Memory

Craig Jones

Sunrise
September 5, 1966

Sunset
December 8, 2024



To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

Saturday, December 14, 2024
11:00 a.m.

Officiating
Reverend Lonzo McClure, Sr., Pastor
Greater White Oak M. B. Church
5142 Hwy 18
Utica, MS 39175

Mistress of Ceremony
Mother Arnell Wilson

Life Reflection

A Time to Be Born

Craig Jones was born September 5, 1966, to the late May Alma Jones and Lathaniel Montgomery.

A Time to Live

Craig was baptized at White Oak M. B. Church. He was also affiliated with a church in Jackson, MS. Craig is a graduate of Crystal Springs High (Class of 1984) and Hinds Community College wherein he studied electronic technology. His employments includes Hinds Community College-Utica Campus, Milwaukee Tools and the Water/Treatment Plant in Jackson, MS.

Craig had a unique sense of humor. He loved to make people laugh with his untiring jokes, old stories (tales), and comedian acts. He seems to have thought that he was a mechanic, always outside working on his car (that only run for a few days at a time 😊). He will always be remembered for his sharp dressing and infectious smile. ❤️

A Time to Die

Craig departed this life on Sunday, December 8, 2024, 11:00 p.m., at the Natchez Rehabilitation Health Center in Natchez, MS. He were preceded in death by his parents: May Alma Jones and Lathaniel Montgomery; sisters: Christine Jones and Barbara Ann Jones.

A time to Cherish

Mr. Craig Jones leave to cherish his memories; two daughters, Shantoria Jones of Natchez, MS, and KeAundrea Jones of Pattison, MS; three grand-daughters, Idasen Jones, of Pattison, MS, Megan Flow-ers, of Utica, MS, and Rilyn Colston, of Natchez, MS; one son, Craig Jones of Utica, MS; three sisters, Shelly J. Moore of Jonesboro, GA, Jacqueline Jones of Jackson, MS, and Vickie (Curtis) Wilson of Utica, MS; and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, aunts, uncles, relatives, and friends.

Order of Service

MISSTRESS OF CEREMONY

Mother Arnell Wilson

Prelude Viewing

Processional Soft Music

Song Choir

Scriptures Minister Jerome McDonald
Old & New Testament

Prayer Evangelist Brenda Wilson

Song Choir

Words of Comfort ... Pastor Gregory Divinity, Sr.
New Vineyard of Jackson & Utica, MS

Expression 2 minutes Family & Friends

Class of 1984

Acknowledgements

Obituary read silent Soft Music

Amazing Grace Deacon Ron Jones

Eulogy Pastor Lonzo McClure, Sr.

Recessional



IN LOVING Memory

Daddy,

I hate to start a new normal after adapting to a normal of seeing you daily. I am missing you already. Who can I banter with about who was the Big Dawg, Big Kahuna and the Head Honcho? Who is going to tell me about the elaborate stories that you told your friends at dialysis? Who is going to be the person to do stuff for me while I am at work to make life a little better? Who is going to cover Rilyn's "bolis" in theatrical fashion, making sure even the smallest scratch received bandages and gauze? Who is going to announce "Coming to you live" randomly?

Daddy, I saw you becoming weaker, and I didn't want to accept it. You were suffering, and I wanted you to stay. But why should I be selfish? As you often told me, you lived your life, and you had a good time. I just wish we had more time together to create more of those good times. No longer are you bound by pain, so take your rest Daddy. You mean so much to me. I love you forever. ~Tori

