I Am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following paths God made for me
I took his hand I heard him call
Then turned, and bid farewell to all I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to sing, to play tasks left undone must stay that way I found my
peace... at close of play and if my parting left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened... deep with sorrow I wish you sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full I've savored much good friends, good times
A loved one's touch Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with grief
Lift up your hearts and share with me,
God wants me now... He set me free.

Pall Bearers

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

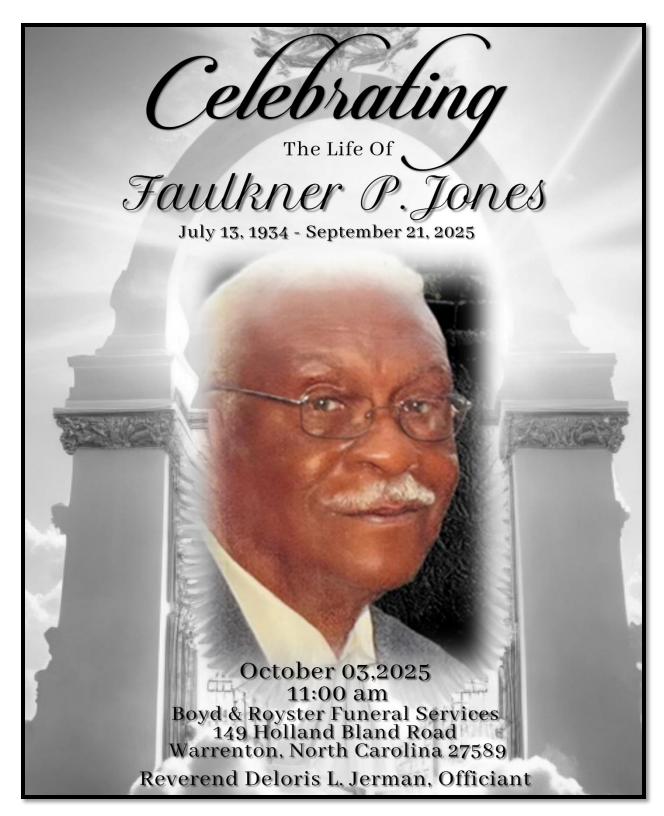
Family and Friends

Acknowledgements

The family wish to extend their heartfelt appreciation to everyone for their acts of kindness, prayers and many expressions of sympathy shown during our time of bereavement. A special thanks to the staff of Boyd & Royster Funeral Services.

The Final Care of Our Beloved Was Entrusted To The Professional Services Of: BOYD & ROYSTER FUNERAL SERVICES

Post Office Box 31 – 149 Holland Bland Road
Warrenton, North Carolina 27589
Telephone: (252) 257-5902 Fax: (252) 257-0220
www.boydsfuneralserviceinc.com
"Where Services Are Rendered with Pride"

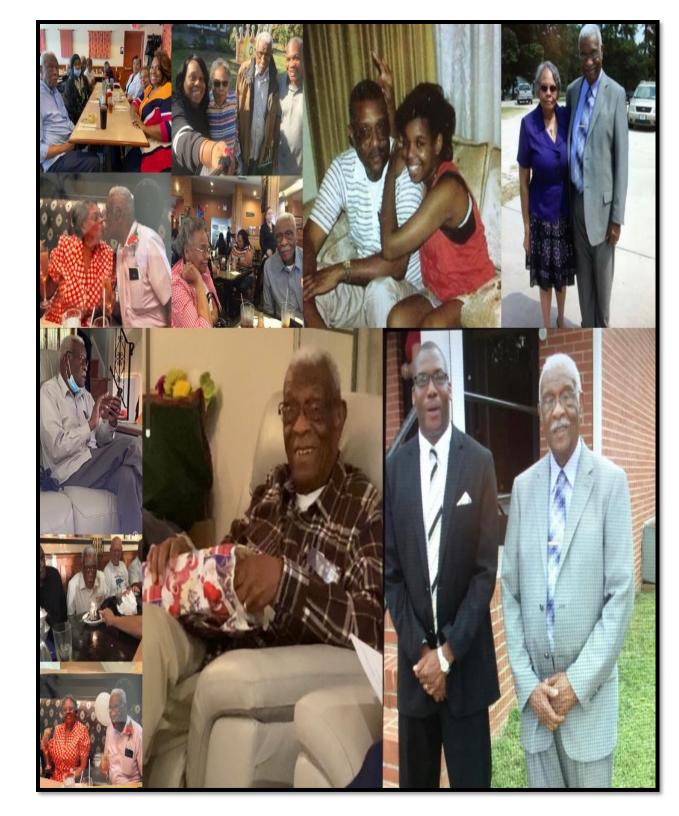


Order of Service

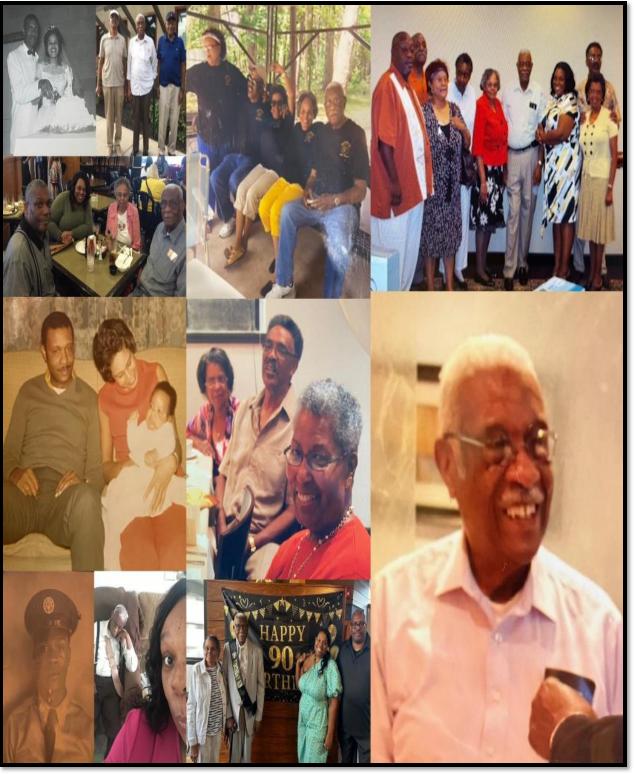
| Processional |
|--|
| SelectionBlessed Assurance"Candi Staton |
| Holy Scriptures |
| Prayer of ComfortDeacon David Herring |
| Expressions of Love |
| Sis. Melray Bullock |
| His Life's Story Silent Reading |
| Resolution Of RespectSister Daphene Herring |
| Selection |
| Eulogy |
| Selection"Going Up Yonder"Walter Hawkins and the Love Center Choir |
| Recessional |

Military Honors, Committal, Prayer and Benediction

Davis Family Cemetery 1175 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd Warrenton, North Carolina 27589







Tributes

To My Husband,

It breaks my heart see you go but you did not go alone because a part of me went with you when you left our home. You were my steady ground. In chaos, you were calm. In fear, you were reassurance. You held me when I felt lost. You made life feel safe, even when it wasn't easy. Your love didn't waver, it held firm, even when I wouldn't talk with you. Now, in your absence, I still lean into that steadiness. When I feel uncertain, I remember how you carried us through. You taught me to believe to trust. You were my rock—strong, present, enduring. I love you and you will always be in my heart. Love, Carolyn-"C"

To My Dad-My Hero

Thank you for your guidance and always believing in and supporting me. You were such a wonderful role model. You mean the world to me and I'm so proud to call you Dad. You've been with me through it all and I can't thank you enough. I cherish all of our memories and thank you for always being there for mom and me. You were so encouraging and appreciative no matter how big or small the gesture. You were a shoulder to lean on and a listening ear that cared-even when we didn't agree. And now I must adjust to this new way of life. I'll miss you and our debates and joking. I'm so grateful for your love, your sacrifices and for helping me in every way possible. I love you always, Valerie

To My Cousin,

Faulkner seemed more like a brother than a cousin. He was a very kind person. He was instrumental in family reunion gatherings and was supportive of all family affairs. He will be missed! ~Sallie Woo

In Loving Memory of Mr. Jones,

"As the former block captain 7900 Rugby Street, I was blessed to have a true friend and partner in keeping our street a welcoming place. Your kindness, steady support, and neighborly spirit made every task lighter and every gathering brighter. I will always treasure the many conversations, the laughter we shared, and the dedication you showed to our community. Your memory will continue to inspire me to serve with the same warmth and generosity you gave so freely. Rest peacefully, my dear friend—you will be deeply missed and forever remembered." **Atlas Jones**

A tribute to Faulkner Jones at his celebration of life program

Faulkner was my hero. He was my first friend with a college degree and a veteran. This very much impressed me when I was starting Drexel as a teenager and knowing him arriving from North Carolina as an engineer and Air Force veteran. I was impressed. Over my lifetime he has been a confident and a friend and I will miss him. **Packard Boxley**

The Obituary

Faulkner P. Jones was born on July 13, 1934, in Vance County, North Carolina, to Henrietta Beatrice and Dock Jones Sr. He peacefully departed this life on Sunday, September 21, 2025, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Faulkner was the eldest of four children and was affectionately known as "Faulk" and "Jonesy." He was preceded in death by his parents; his sister, Luella and his sister-in-law, Blonnie

At an early age, Faulkner accepted Christ and joined Oak Level United Church of Christ. He was a bright student and graduated from Warren County Training School in 1952. Shortly after, he enlisted in the United States Air Force, where he advanced to the rank of E5 within three years. Among his fondest memories were his travels to England and Spain.

Following his military service, Faulkner returned home to North Carolina and enrolled at North Carolina A&T State University. In 1958, he met the love of his life, Carolyn Williams, at a rival football game. He was immediately drawn to her beauty, intelligence, and spirit. The two were united in marriage in 1962 and later settled in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where they built a loving home and life together. Their union of 63 years was blessed with one daughter, Valerie.

Faulkner's professional career included several positions in mechanical engineering before he joined the Pennsylvania State Department, where he faithfully served until his retirement in 2004. He and Carolyn resided in Mt. Airy for nearly five decades before moving to Elkins Park to be closer to Valerie during the Covid pandemic. Together, they were devoted members of Canaan Baptist Church in Philadelphia.

Faulkner was a devoted husband, father, brother, and friend. He was known for his kindness, humility, reliability, and the wisdom he generously shared with others. He cherished fellowship with family and friends, whether through spirited debates, storytelling, or simply lending a listening ear. In his younger years, he enjoyed playing baseball and, throughout his life, remained an avid fan of football and basketball. He loved working with his hands, repairing and fixing things, and treasured opportunities to preserve and share family history.

Family was always at the center of Faulkner's life. He delighted in supporting Carolyn and Valerie in all their social and educational endeavors—from camping and fishing to school projects and activities. He was a hands-on father and husband who proudly embraced his role as chauffeur, cheerleader, and protector. Faulkner also enjoyed gospel music, attending church services, family reunions, and especially reconnecting with classmates at his high school reunions.

Left to cherish his memory are his devoted wife of 63 years, Carolyn; his loving daughter, Valerie (Heath); two supportive brothers, Dock and Lovenson (Marian); along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends who will forever hold him close in their hearts.