



Anthony Ramon Jackson was born in Rutherfordton, NC November 2, 1958 to the late Lennie Ann Jackson Wright and Joe Dewberry. He departed this life on December 9th, 2025.

He was affectionately known as “Buddyboy” to all who knew him. Anthony was married to Shanta Jackson and resided in Spindale, NC.

Anthony (Buddyboy) was a 1976 graduate of Chase High School in Forest City, NC. He was employed at Aaron’s Rental for the past 20 years. He enjoyed driving for Aaron making delivery and meeting new people.

Buddyboy had a passion for singing the gospel. He blessed many lives with his anointed voice. He was often called upon to render solos for various occasions.

One of his favorite past time was to cheer on his favorite football team, the Dallas Cowboy. He loved the star and the blue and white. He wore it proudly.

Besides his mother, he is preceded in death by one sister, Rev. Gloria Peeler and two brothers, Ronnie Dewberry and Thomas Dewberry.

He leaves to cherish his fond memories, his loving wife; four sisters, Karen Jackson of Forest City, NC, Dr. Carolyn Dewberry of Kings Mountain, NC, Charlotte Dewberry of Henrietta, NC, and Jill Watkins (Ray Watkins); two brothers, Joe (Renee) Dewberry, Jr., and Jacob Dewberry both of Henrietta, NC. Also surviving his sons, Anthony Jackson Adrian Jackson, Robert Hampton, Kevin Wesly; one daughter, Latoya Foster, one uncle, Douglas Dewberry and a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Buddy Boy
FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



She came into this world as the only little girl among four big brothers — tiny, but stronger than anyone ever realized. Life didn’t come wrapped in comfort for her. It came with loss, lessons, and a heart that had to grow up too soon. Losing her mother at just two years old left a space in her soul that no one could ever fully fill, yet she kept going. She learned how to smile through pain, how to love through fear, and how to survive when the world didn’t make it easy.

But she was never completely alone — her father stood as her anchor, her protector, the one who held her through storms most couldn’t imagine. He wasn’t perfect, but he was present and full of LOVE. He became both father and the shadow of a mother she never got the chance to truly know. He raised boys into men, and a little girl into a woman who carries fire in her heart and strength in her bones. even in this moment, she is the daughter he and his Mother raised — brave, loving, and full of memories no doctor or illness can EVER erase.

She is allowed to cry. She is allowed to feel overwhelmed. But she must also remember this — every moment she had with him is proof that love was real and life, even broken, was beautiful. He gave her roots. She gave him purpose.. their bond doesn’t end here — it simply changes form.

He lives in her voice, in her laughter, in the way she carries herself, and in the pieces of strength she doesn’t even realize she has. She is his legacy — the daughter who grew from a little girl without a mother, into a woman who survived everything meant to break her.



Order of Service

Officiating, Pastor Bobby Houze

- Processional Family
- Call to Worship
- Hymn.....Blessed Assurance
- Scripture
- Old TestamentPastor Bobby Houze
- New Testament.....Rev. Norman Aiken
- Selection.....Man of Spirit
- Prayer of Comfort.....Ray Charles
- Selection.....Nephews
- Silent Obituary Reading
- SelectionRaisheen Harris
- Special Remarks.....Mr. Chris Dewberry
- Selection.....“If I Don’t Wake Up”Choir
- Eulogy..... Rev. Carolyn Dewberry
- Selection.....“I’m Free”.....
- Committal/Benediction
- Recessional

Interment
Doggett Grove Cemetery
Forest City, North Carolina



Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing
at a beautiful sea,

As you look upon a flower and
admire its simplicity,
Remember me.
Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me,
I will never have gone.

COWBOYS



Ulysses D. Miller
FUNERAL SERVICES

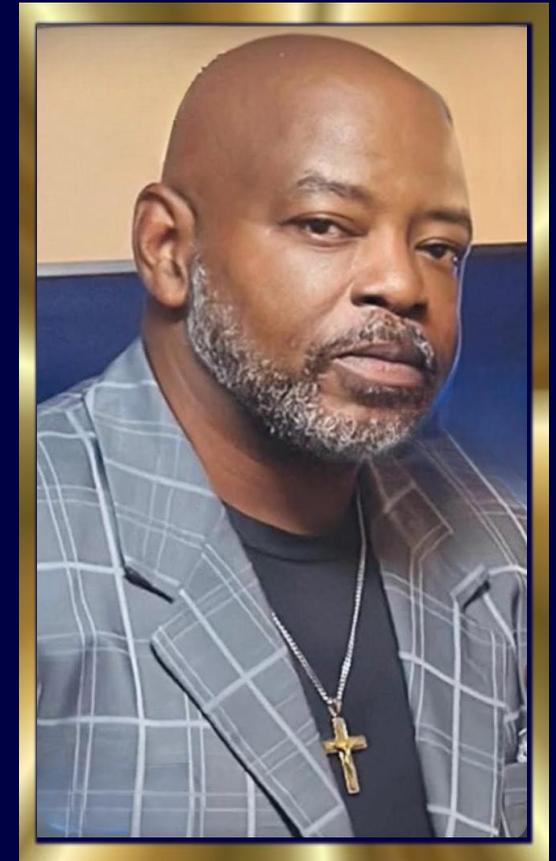
485 Poors Ford Road | Rutherfordton, NC 28093

Phone: 828-287-3800

“We Are The Voice of Comfort In Your Hour of Grief”

Celebration of Life

ANTHONY RAMON JACKSON



SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21, 2025

1:00 PM

OAK GROVE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

125 Weathers Street

FOREST CITY, NORTH CAROLINA 28043

PASTOR BOBBY HOUZE, OFFICIATING