

Family & Friends

### Pallbearers

Family & Friends

# <u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family extends their thanks and gratitude to all who have shown their love, support, and encouragement during this time of bereavement. Your prayers, words of comfort, acts of compassion and kindness has warmed our hearts. May God continue to bless you all.

The Family Anterment

Eastview Cemetery Cuthbert, GA

**Professional Services are Entrusted to** 

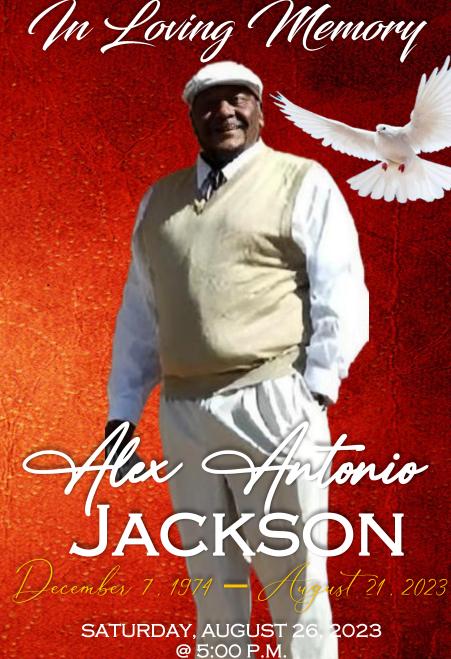


## JOHNSON & SON

FUNERAL SERVICE

"Service with Quality since the 1930's"
(229) 995-4662
249 South Main Street,
Dawson, GA 39842
www.johnsonandsonfs.com

Programs By: Dr. Tabiyes Williams, Ed.D 229-376-1642 Tabiyes87@gmail.com



SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 2023 @ 5:00 P.M. JOHNSON & SON FUNERAL HOME JOE MOORE MEMORIAL FUNERAL CHAPEL 184 CRAWFORD STREET, DAWSON, GA REV. HENRY HOGAN III, OFFICIATING God saw that we need a strong provider that glisten from working, so he left him with us for forty-eight years.

Alex Antonio Jackson, the second oldest of seven siblings, attended Randolph County public schools.

On Monday, August 21, 2023; our provider was tired and took his rest in the Garden of Paradise. His parents; Marvin Sr & Rose Jackson, sister; Deidra Jackson, daughter; Shantia Jackson, and grandson; Alexander Jackson preceded him in death.

Alex memories are cherished by his wife Kiona Jackson, his daughter Keauntria Jackson, and his only son Christian Jackson. Five granddaughters: Ah'Mirah, Khalise, Alexandria, Da'Lylah, and Kartier; one grandson Channing; two brothers: Marvin Jackson Jr. (Felicia) and Cedric Whitehead (Paris); three sisters: Cecelia Rushing, Demetria Barber, and Amiyah Jackson; Two sisters-in-law: Shakirah Grissett (Kerry) and Patricia Ashford; one brother-in-law Michael Ashford; father-in-law Reginald Ashford, mother-in-law Patricia Hogans; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.



# Order of Service

### Repast

5826 US Highway 82 West Cuthbert, GA



I sit alone now in the darkness of despair. I cry my silent tears. My heart is broken into a million tiny pieces. The silence is deafening to my ears. The darkness frightens me. The shadows climb the wall. I hear footsteps walking, Passing through the hall. The loneliness surrounds me; It takes my breath away. This is the pattern of my life Since that awful, dreadful day. Without a clue, without a hint of what was yet to be, God called you home to be with him and took you away from me. I walk, I talk. I carry on When the sun pokes out its head, but when darkness falls and evening comes, I cannot go to bed. For this is when I miss you most of all. When I curl into a little ball and cry those

silent tears. Watching the shadows and missing you. I love you then, I love you now, I love you forever.

1974

A L E X

ANTONIO JAC

2023

S

0