

Floral & Casket Bearers

Family & Friends

Gratitude from the Jackson Family

The family of Rev. McCalter "Pookie" Jackson Jr. Wishes to express heartfelt appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown during this extended period of bereavement. Thanks to our friends who have shared love and provided strength to us during this most difficult time. We also express our appreciation to the J. E. Washington Funeral Services for the professional care and services rendered.



Comfort Ministry and After-Care Transitional
Arrangements Entrusted To

J.E. Washington Funeral Services

2234 Glenwood Ave, Youngstown, OH 330.782.8500

A portrait of Rev. McCalter Jackson Jr. in a dark suit and tie, resting his chin on his hand. To the left of the portrait is a portion of the American flag. The background is a dark wood-grain texture.

REV. MCCALTER JACKSON JR.
1945 - 2026
Friday, March 27, 2026
Calling hours 9:00am
Funeral service 10:00am
Chapel at J.E. Washington Funeral Home
2234 Glenwood Ave., Youngstown, OH 44511

J.E. WASHINGTON
FUNERAL SERVICES, INC.

- Order of Celebration -

Rev. Lewis W. Mackin II, Celebrant



Parting Viewing

Sacred Text Readings

Prayer of Comfort

Music Ministry

Public Tributes

Reflection & Expressions
Pastor McCalter "Tony" Jackson III

Life & Legacy of Rev. McCalter "Pookie" Jackson Jr.

Music Ministry

Words of Comfort

Cortege to Rittman, OH
Military Honors & Committal Ceremony
Ohio Western Reserve National Cemetery
Benediction





WHEN I SEE A FLAG DRAPED COFFIN

by Gene Howard

Gene Howard copyright 2010

When I see a flag draped coffin of a Vet who's life is done
I think about our freedom that they have fought and won.
I wonder if we love and support our Vets enough today,
for the terrible price that each one has had to pay.

Do we really remember them on Memorial day
or is it just a time for picnics, and a time to play.
When the pledge of allegiance to our flag is spoken
Do we really think of all the families that were broken

Broken that Old Glory may fly freely over this land,
yet some came back with no welcome of a band
no parade or crowd to welcome them back home,
feeling like no one cared and they were all alone.

This Veteran cannot hear you as you speak today,
but the next time you meet a Vet along the way,
tell them you appreciate them and all that they do,
and that you are proud to fly the red white and blue.

Today as this beloved Veteran is placed into the grave,
let us not forget the great sacrifices that were made.
Let us salute and sing of the flag that they did so love
in this great land, given to us by our God's great love.

The Life & Legacy of *Reverend McCalter Jackson, Jr.*

McCalter Jackson Jr peacefully departed this life on March 9, 2026, at Carrington Park Nursing home in Ashtabula. He was born in Chicago on April 20, 1945, the eldest child of Mary Alice Jackson Grace and McCalter Jackson Sr.

McCalter was a former member of Gethsemane Baptist Church. As an adult, he became a licensed and ordained minister. He was a member of First Calvary Baptist Church, where he assisted with preaching, was the organist, and led songs with the choir. Most importantly, he studied the Bible diligently and always had a scripture of encouragement and support ready to share.

Affectionately known as Pookie, he often engaged in foot races with his brothers, usually winning. Pookie also boxed with the Golden Gloves, where he earned more than twenty-eight victories. As a student at Chaney High School, he distinguished himself as an exceptional track and field athlete, establishing a record in the mile and the half-mile race. After graduating from Chaney High School, he further his education, obtaining an associate degree in business from ITT Technical Institute.

A proud veteran, he demonstrated valor and dedication in his duties, reflecting the principles of integrity and honor that he carried throughout his life. He was a veteran of the United States Army 82nd Airborne Division and served in the Vietnam War. He enlisted on December 2, 1968, and was discharged from active duty on July 23, 1970. He received numerous awards, citations and medals which included National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Service medal, Vietnam campaign medal, Army Commendation Medal, Bronze Star Medal, and the Combat Infantryman's Badge.

His professional journey included the United States Steel Company, General Motors and later, the United States Government until retirement.

During his teen years, he, along with his brother Bernard and their neighborhood friends, established a singing group for which he played the piano. Playing the piano/organ and leading songs in several bands, he was known as *Fingers Jackson*. Later in life, he received piano lessons from Everett McCollum to enhance his musical skills and talents.

Pookie passionately supported all sports Cleveland- Browns, Cavaliers, and Indians/Guardians. He cherished the entire family, but especially his children and grandchildren. He enjoyed demonstrating karate moves to his children. Family gatherings were special to him, particularly barbecues and cookouts. Pookie loved grabbing people's and babies' cheeks, kissing them.

His favorite car was a Cadillac and had a perchance for Pepsi and Kentucky Fried Chicken. His heart was filled with the love of God, always going out of his way to help others in need, selflessly.

McCalter leaves behind a legacy of love that is embraced by his wife Stephanie Moss-Jackson, children Lance Anthony Bankhead, Norfolk, Virginia; McCalter Jackson III (Jennifer), of Copperas Cove, Texas; Michael Jackson, Elyria, Ohio; Angela Perry, Youngstown, Ohio; Marlon Jackson (Aundrea), Steubenville, Ohio. Precious memories are also retained by his brother, Bernard Jackson (Denise); and sisters Lovie Brown, Brenda Kimble (Malcolm), all of Youngstown; a stepson, John Scruggs, Columbus, Ohio, his former wife Judy Jackson Claiborne, with whom he remained friends. He was blessed with seventeen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren.

As Rev. McCalter crossed the celestial sands of time into eternity, he was reunited with his parents; daughter, Nichole "Bunny" Gilmore; brother, Ivan Jackson, and grandchildren, Markssah and Markeon Perry, all who preceded him in death. As we remember Rev. McCalter Jackson Jr., let us cherish the remarkable moments shared, the wisdom imparted, and the love that will forever echo through our lives.

-Tenderly Shared By The Family-