

CELEBRATION

MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 2025 -11:00 AM
PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE
6601 EAST COLFAX AVE. | DENVER, COLORADO 80220
PASTOR TERENCE HUGHES OFFICIATING

Processional.....Tara Washington / Nathaniel Black
"Amazing Grace"

Parting Memories.....Funeral Directors

Selection.....Tara Washington / Nathaniel Black
"God Is"

Comfort From The Scriptures.....Minister

Prayer of Solace.....Minister
Old Testament - Psalm 23
New Testament - 2 Corinthians 5:6-8

Selection.....Tara Washington / Nathaniel Black
"Walk Around Heaven"

Acknowledgments, Condolences and Obituary.....Pipkin Braswell Funeral

VIDEO TRIBUTE

THE FAMILY REFLECT

Expressions of Love..... Two Minutes Remarks

Selection.....Tara Washington / Nathaniel Black
"Precious Lord"

Eulogy.....Pastor Terrence Hughes

PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERAL DIRECTORS "I'll Always Love You"

Recessional.....Tara Washington / Nathaniel Black
"Well Done"

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Jahi Jackson Marquis Jones DeAntone Jones
Charles Abbott Garald Le Sene William (Billy) Middleton III

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Bryce McCutcheon Jerome Hall, Jr Jerome Hall, Sr
Levert Whittaker Shawn Jones Mervyn Williams
Clayton Jones II LaRoderick Brown Braiand Castaneda

AND HE SHALL REST

Olinger Highland Cemetery
Thornton , Colorado

REPAST

Immediately Following The Internment
Pipkin Braswell Reception Center

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Our lives have forever been changed, with the loss of our beloved. There are no words to truly explain our hurt. Yet in the midst of our pain, you were there. Your presence, your calls, cards, text messages, emails, and certainly your prayers have helped us through. We pray that God will bless and keep as you have done for us. Thank you.

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERALS AND CREMATION
6601 E. Colfax Ave | Denver, CO 80220
Office Phone: 303-996-0869 | Direct Phone: 303-577-6006
"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;
The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

Crayton
JONES, JR.

*"This Man Made
A Difference"*

IF TOMORROW NEVER COMES...

If I knew it would be the last time
that I'd see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in more tightly,
and pray the Lord your soul to keep.
If I knew it would be the last time
that I'd see you walk out the door,
I would give you a hug and kiss,
and call you back for just one more.

If I knew it would be the last time
I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise,
I would tape each word and action,
and play them back throughout my days.
If I knew it would be the last time,
I would spare an extra minute or two,
To stop and say "I love you,"
instead of assuming you know I do.

So just in case tomorrow never comes,
and today is all I get,
I'd like to say how much I love you,
and I hope we never will forget.
Tomorrow is not promised to anyone,
young or old alike,
And today may be the last chance
you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow,
why not do it today?
For if tomorrow never comes,
you'll surely regret the day
That you didn't take that extra time for a
smile,
a hug, or a kiss,
And you were too busy to grant someone,
what turned out to be their one last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today,
and whisper in their ear,
That you love them very much,
and you'll always hold them dear.
Take time to say "I'm sorry,"
Please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay".
And if tomorrow never comes,
you'll have no regrets about today.



I met Crayton when we were just kids in high school, and our love was built over time, not in a moment. Seventy years of marriage sounds like a number people admire, but to me, it was a lifetime of ordinary days made extraordinary by our commitment to each other.

When we moved to Denver and made our home here, we did so with hope, hard work, and faith in one another. We knew joy, and we knew struggle. Some seasons tested us, nights that felt long, and burdens that could have pulled us apart. But they did not. Love held. Commitment held. We held. Crayton was steady. He was devoted. He showed up every day, with strength and consistency.

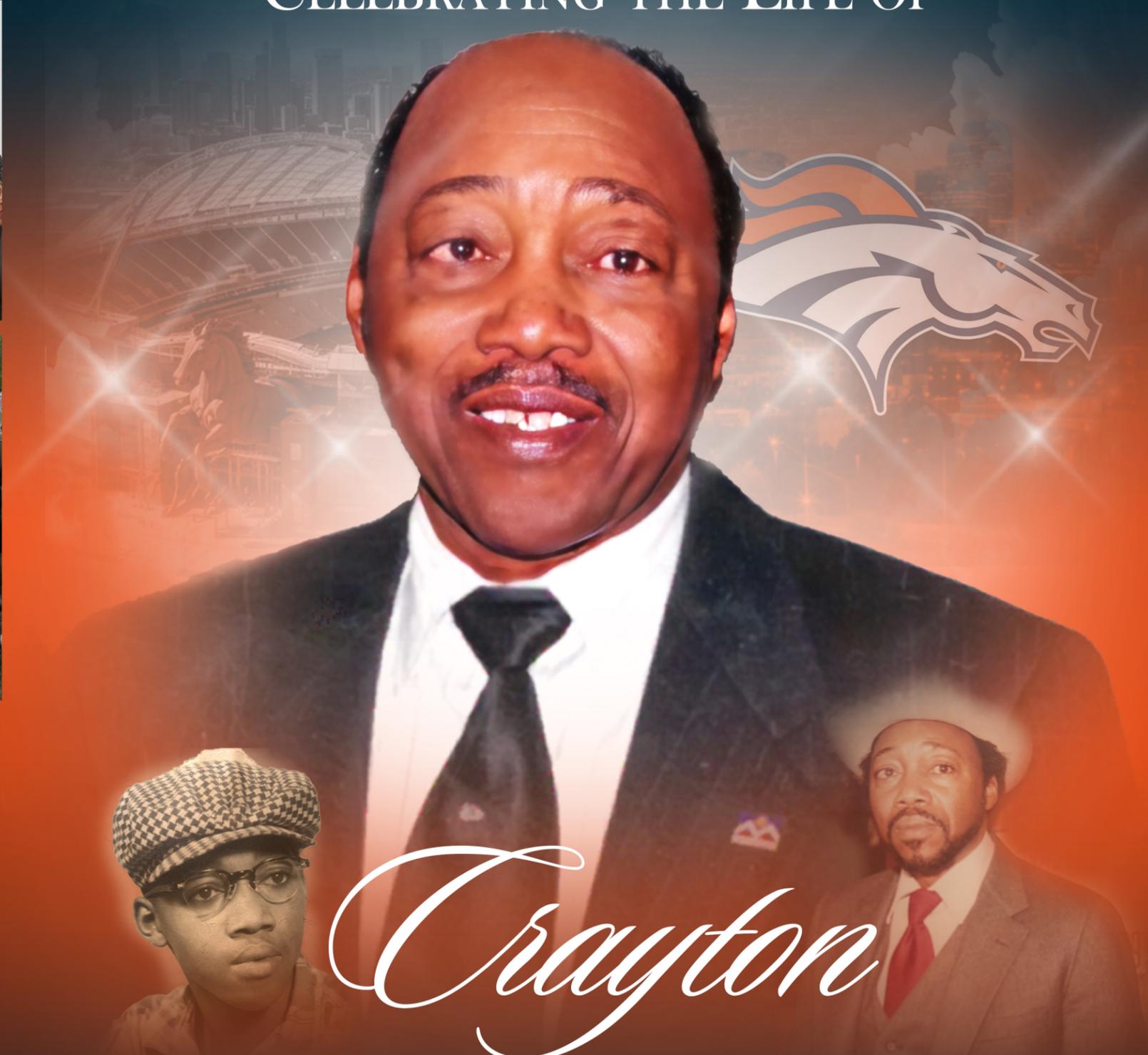
Together, we raised eight children and are blessed with many grand and great-grandchildren. He loved fiercely, protected fully, and believed deeply in family. I saw him give his best to us, even when times were lean, even when the road was uncertain. He protected with resolve and stood firm when it mattered most. Our home was built on that, and it stands as his living legacy.

Crayton was my partner in every sense of the word. We walked together through every season, every challenge, and every joy. Our love was not perfect, but it was real, earned, and enduring. I will always be grateful for the life we built together and the man he was.

Though my heart feels the loss, I carry him with me in everything, in the family we've built and in countless memories that will never fade. Loving Crayton was a journey with many seasons, and love carried us through them all.

Memories

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Precious

Crayton
JONES, JR.

NOVEMBER 21, 1935 - DECEMBER 16, 2025

Life's Journey

CRAYTON JONES JR.

"The measure of a man is in the lives he's touched." - Ernie Banks

Crayton Jones Jr., who was born in 1935 in Leesville, Louisiana. The youngest of two children, he was raised by Crayton Jones Sr. and Roberta Crawford, whose values of love and determination shaped the man he would become. As the family relocated to Shreveport, Crayton's journey led him to graduate from Bossier High School, where he met Betty Whittaker, the love of his life and his steadfast partner for all time.

Together, Crayton and Betty embarked on a beautiful chapter in Denver, Colorado. Their union, a magnificent tapestry of love and commitment, spanned 70 remarkable years, during which they nurtured a vibrant family of eight children, fifteen grandchildren, and forty great-grandchildren. In 1958, with unwavering ambition, they opened C & B Cleaners in Denver's Historic Five Points neighborhood. Their entrepreneurial spirit blossomed, extending into diverse businesses that reflected their shared aspirations and resilience. Crayton firmly believed in creating opportunities, so if there was no invitation to a table, he would build one himself.

Known by many names Crayton to his beloved wife, Daddy to his children, Papa to his grandchildren, Jr. to his mother and sister, and CB to his wide circle of friends, Crayton embodied love, integrity, and dedication. Each name he carried was woven into the fabric of his life, reflecting deep connections forged through trust and affection.

More than just a business owner, Crayton was a cornerstone of the Five Points community. His leadership as President and Treasurer of the Five Points Business Association earned him accolades and respect from the city's leaders. C & B Cleaners stood not only as a place to drop off clothes, but as a cherished gathering space hub of laughter and conversation. Crayton was a natural storyteller and teacher, sharing wisdom and anecdotes that spanned generations. He lived by values of honor, respect, loyalty, friendship, and love, passing them down with an open heart.

As we mourn the passing of Crayton, it is said that when an elder departs this world, a library burns. The loss of Crayton is profoundly felt, for he carried within him a wealth of stories: tales of his grandfather, reflections on his upbringing in Louisiana, and accounts of his family's journey to Denver. He was a bridge connecting past and present, his life a narrative rich in history and experience. When C & B Cleaners closed their doors after 55 years of serving the community, the echoes of connection and belonging were keenly sensed throughout the neighborhood.

Crayton's impact transcends the limits of memory; he leaves a profound blueprint for love, community, entrepreneurship, and steadfastness. His influence will resonate through the stories told, lessons shared, and gatherings of family that will continue to thrive in his absence. The wisdom, authenticity, and generosity he embodied have left an indelible mark on all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Crayton joins his parents, Crayton and Roberta, his sister Ethel Dee, and his beloved son Andre in eternal rest. He leaves behind the love of his life, Betty, with whom he shared a boundless relationship filled with laughter, respect, and undying friendship. He is survived by his children: Levert Whittaker, Deborah Jackson, Regina Jones, Fontae Jones (Gina), Pelton Jones, Rachelle Abbott (Charles), and Deselle Jones, 15 grandchildren, 40 great grandchildren, alongside a devoted family that carries forward his legacy.



FAMILY HERITAGE OF

Crayton & Betty Jones

LEVERT WHITAKER

DEBORAH JACKSON (ARTHUR)

Marcus Williams (47)
Aryonna Williams (20)
Mervyn Williams
Anika Williams (24)
Ayana Williams (24)

ANDRE JONES (DECEASED)

REGINA JONES

Shikima (Kym) Ray
Jahi Jackson (25)
Leila Ray (8)

CLAYTON JONES (GINA)

Gerald Le Sene (45)
Lamar Isaiah Le Sene (25)
Destiny Le Sene (18)
Teresa Le Sene (7)
Israel Le Sene (2)
Clayton Jones II (41)
Clayton Lafonte Jones Jr (19)
Janea Antoinette Jones (16)
Indigo Anthony Jones (7)
India Annise Jones (5)
Indirah Annmarie Jones (1)
DeAntone Jones
Marquis Jones
Za'Mayah Sherry Renee Jones (12)
Promise LaNae Marie Jones (11)
Jaleel Kari Lesene Jones (6)
Memphis Jae Jones (1)

PELTON (P.J.) JONES (SHENNA)

Alisha Jones (42)
Billy Jones (22)

RACHELLE ABBOTT (CHARLES)

William (Billy) Middleton III (41) (Naugh' Tia Salas)
Keziah Middleton (17)
Javius Pogue (14)
La' Mae Middleton (8)
Miy' Lea Middleton (7)
Shawn Jones (38)
Akeelah Jones (12)
Jordynne Castaneda (28) (Braiand)
Xiamora Castaneda (3)
Mikael Castaneda (5 months)
Kobe Abbott (26)
Marvel Barnes (41)
Marvel Barnes Jr. (21)
Miguel Barnes (20)
Frankilia Barnes (19)
Charles Barnes (16)
DeShon Barnes (15)
Mariah Barnes (15)
Marqwan Barnes (14)
Mar'Nee Barnes (15)
Makai Barnes (13)
Mar' Ianna Barnes (12)
Da' Veja Barnes (11)
Markayla Barnes (8)

DESELLE JONES

Ericca Jones McCutcheon (36)
Bryce McCutcheon (22)
Miyah McCutcheon (19)