



If we live, we live for the Lord; and if we die, we die for the Lord. So, whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord." | Romans 14:8 NIV

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family wishes to express warm and sincere gratitude for the kindness, love, and willing support shown during our time of bereavement. Special thanks to the entire St. James M. B. Church family, the Woodberry family, the Collins family, and close friends for the extra acts of kindness and love. We also thank Scott Memorial Funeral Home (Yazoo City, MS), Family Memorial Funeral Home (Canton, MS), and Mayfield Nursing Home (Chicago, IL). May God continue to bless and keep you in His care.

*Special thanks to: Martha Coker and Staff, Ambulance Service and Paramedics (Pafford) Baptist Medical Hospital, and Rev. Antony Phillips, Sr. and the King Solomon Family
May God continue to bless each of you.*

~ The Family ~

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Pastor Darrell Collins | Roni Collins | James A. Jones
Wytch Woodberry | Frank Woodberry | John Allen Dills
Gentle Dills | James Dills*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Edward Jones | Joe Woodberry | Jayden Jones
Raveon Jones | Roderick McField | Cedric Woodberry*

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

INTERMENT

*Exuum Cemetery
9277 Vaughan Rd.
Vaughan, MS*

REPAST

*St Paul A.M.E. Zion Church Life Center
505 S Union St. - Canton, MS 39046*

CATERING

*Sullivan's Marketplace
155 Calhoun Station Parkway - Madison, MS 39110*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



**SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME**

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

*1401 E. Broadway Street | Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046*

HOMEGOING CELEBRATION FOR



REVEREND

Essie Jones, Sr.

THE LORD GAVE
AUGUST 5, 1941

THE LORD RECEIVED
MARCH 17, 2026

"Absent from the Body...Present with the Lord."

Saturday, April 4, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.

ST. JAMES M.B. CHURCH

814 Old Yazoo City Road - Canton, MS 39046

Reverend Brian Gray, Senior Pastor

Reverend Clyde Tate, Officiating Pastor

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Rev. Essie Jones, Sr.

Rev. Essie Jones Sr. was born on August 5, 1941, to the late Percy L. Jones Sr. and Hattie Collins in Vaughan, MS. He gained his wings on Tuesday, March 17, 2026.

Rev. Jones attended Yazoo County Public Schools. After graduation, he moved to Chicago, IL, where he was employed at Burlington and Great Northern Railroad Company. Rev. Jones moved through the ranks and became a self-taught diesel mechanical engineer. He later retired after 40 years of service.

After accepting Christ as his Lord and Savior at Great True Vine Missionary Baptist Church, pastored by the late Rev. L.C. Caver, Essie Sr. was ordained as a deacon in 1986. Shortly after, in 1988, he accepted his calling to preach God's Word and became an ordained minister. Rev. Jones preached his first sermon in 1990 at Great True Vine, with the memorable subject, "Touched by the Hands of the Shepherd," based on the 23rd Psalm. Rev. Jones went on to do great things within his ministry, leading many souls to Christ. He answered the call and pastored wherever God led him: The Greater United of Chicago, IL; St. Emmanuel of Yazoo City, MS; New Hope of Holly Bluff, MS; Rising Chapel of Canton, MS; and Greater United of Sharon, MS.

Rev. Jones was preceded in death by his father, Percy L. Jones Sr.; his mother, Hattie Collins; his grandfather, Deacon John Collins; his grandmother, Mother Allie Collins; his brother, Percy L. Jones Jr.; and his stepmother, Rose L. Jones.

Rev. Jones is survived by his wife, Veronica Sorrell Jones; the mothers of his children: Opal Hicks and Lucille W. Noble; his loving children: Demetrius Hicks Jones (Phil), Tiffany N. Woodberry Jones, Essie C. Jones Jr. (Icess), and Bridney S. Jones (James); eight grandchildren; five great-grandchildren (one arriving soon); and three great-great-grandchildren; three aunts: Fannie Collins, Allie Mae Collins, and Lorene Collins; his sister-in-law, Debra Jones; and a host of family and close friends.

I rest in God's arms now – may His peace comfort you as my love lives on.

ORDER OF SERVICE

- Prelude.....Musician
ProcessionalClergy and Family
Musical Selection.....St. James M.B. Church Choir
Scripture Readings Old & New Testament.....Appointee
Prayer of ComfortAppointee
Musical Selection(s) Men of Faith
Words of ExpressionTwo Minutes Please Family and Friends
AcknowledgementsAppointee
ObituaryRead Silently Soft Music
SoloDwan Johnson & Combined Choirs
Eulogy..... Pastor Clyde Tate

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

- Recessional..... Clergy, Family and Friends

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

Dad I've known who you were ever since I could remember. Although, we didn't grow up in the same household you would always make yourself known. Always kind and ready to show everyone who I was to you, your first born. I thank you for the love you showed me, the love of telling me to put God first, and always treat people the way you want to be treated! Always Save, Save, Save as much as you can for that rainy day, so you won't have to depend on others! I guess that's where I got my work ethics from. Also, stick with your brother and sisters. We didn't have that chance as kids, but thanks to you now as adults we do! I'm not sure why in my earlier years it didn't happen, but I'm so grateful that it happened in my latter years. We had that bond, I got to know you as a person, respect you, and love you as my dad. Thank you, daddy! I love you and you truly will be missed.

First Born, Demetrius "Dee" Jones

Reminiscing on the past words of knowledge, lessons and courage that were instilled in me, along with the fun. The times we shared from being on the couch watching western shows, snacking and napping. I will cherish the times we spent outside working in the yard, caring for the dogs, working on cars and picking pecans. Also, just to hear the words, "Hey granddaughter!" or "I love you Granddaughter!" will forever linger in my heart because those who know, knows that I'm a papa's girl. "Lucille, leave her alone!". I love you, Papa! You gave me your blessings for Essence and told me that carrying her was a good thing because that means I'm fruitful.

Shakedia "Scooter" Claybrooks

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

Feeling absolutely devastated when I got the news that you passed, Dad. Suddenly I remembered all the teachings and the guidance that you gave me and then at that moment, I knew I needed to step up and lead. As you would tell me when times get hard, don't follow, be a leader, Junebug. For me, it is an honor to be your son. No matter how many times I felt like you were being too hard on me. Looking back now, I absolutely understand everything you were teaching me. You were giving me the tools I need to be the best person that God wants me to be. Now there were times when I wasn't always the best son, like that time you were preaching, and I was on the organ sleep. You stop preaching and threw the Bible at me to wake me up. That was a lesson to never go to sleep in church again. Your impact on my life is everlasting. I will continue to carry the Jones name in high standard and with God's grace and mercy. Dad, you would truly be miss, but we totally understand that you up there with God talking his ears off right now. Love you, until we meet again Bye Dad, Junebug.

Essie "Junebug" Jones, Jr.

You held my hand when I was small, you caught me when I fell, the hero of my childhood and latter years as well. Every time I think of you my heart just fills with pride, and though I always miss you dad I know you're by my side. In laughter and in sorrow, in sunshine and in rain I know you're watching over me until we meet again. Love you.

Tiffany "TiffTiff" Jones

Walk with me Lord, walk with me Ever since I was a young girl, I heard the lyrics of my daddy's favorite song often from the house to the pulpit. Now that I've grown older, I understand it better day by day. As daddy would say, it's not always those that become weak in the flesh that will need to lean on the Lord, but also those that look to be strong. As daddy would say, I'm going 100 miles an hour sitting still. Curious as to what that meant; I understand now that the human mind races with thoughts of worry, fear, and some with anxiety but learn to sit and be still so you can hear God's voice. As daddy would say, help others when you can but within reason! It's okay to be a listening ear or shoulder to cry on but know if that burden gets too heavy take, it to the Lord in prayer. From this my daily motto: "Don't take on anyone else's burden". Daddy shared a lot of gems in his hidden messages that I often had to decipher the meaning. Thank you, daddy, for the life lessons, the memories, and the WORD you shared. This song hits a little different now, so take your rest. I'm at peace knowing that you are at peace. Love you, daddy!

Walk with me Lord, walk with me Lord

Walk with me Lord, walk with me Lord

All along my pilgrim journey

I want Jesus to walk with meeeeeee

Rest well daddy,

Baby girl - BritBrit