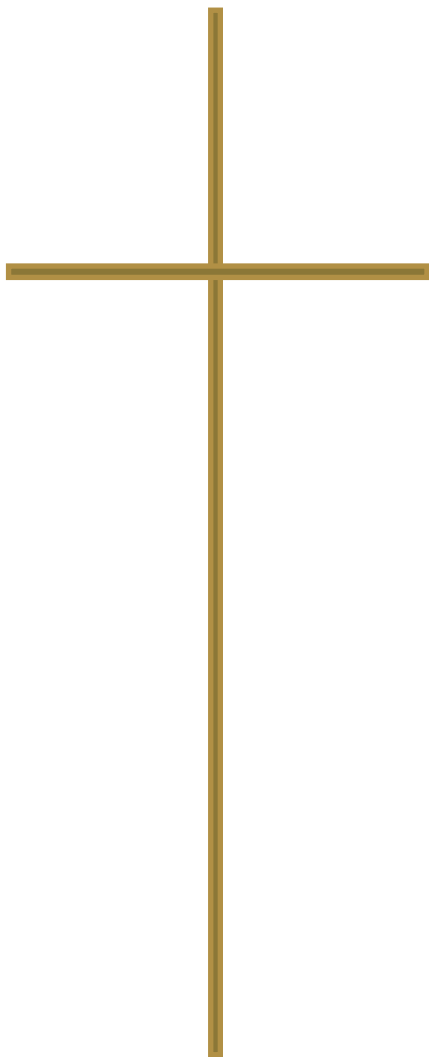




In Loving Memory

William Jackson Adams Jr.
“Jack”

December 15, 1954 - August 30, 2026



Funeral Service

2 p.m., Friday, September 4, 2026
Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC
Officiated by Pastor Andy Wann

Graveside Service Following

Gethsemane Memorial Park, Newport, NC
Please turn on bright lights and hazards in procession.

Pallbearers

Joe Clarke
Bill Douglas

Philip Clarke
Edward Huntington

Nathan Cook
Mason Miller

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome

Eulogy

Silent Prayer

* Call to Worship

* Confession of Dependence and Lord's Greeting

* Psalm of Adoration

“A Mighty Fortress Is Our God”

* Prayer of Adoration and Invocation

Old Testament Readings

Psalm 23, 103:13-18

New Testament Readings

John 3:16-17,
John 10:9-11, 27-30

* Hymn of Thanksgiving

“Jesus Lives, and So Shall I”

Scripture Readings

1 Peter 1:3-9,
Revelation 21:1-4, 22-27

Prayer for Illumination

Sermon

1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

“The Comfort of the Resurrection”

Prayer of Application

* Hymn of Response

“Abide with Me: Fast Falls the Eventide”

*Benediction

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

Author: Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
our helper he amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing.

For still our ancient foe
doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and pow'r are great;
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing;
were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?

Christ Jesus, it is he,
Lord Sabaoth his name,
from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed
his truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim,
we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure,
for lo! his doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs,
no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever.

JESUS LIVES, AND SO SHALL I

Author: Christian F. Gellert

Jesus lives, and so shall I;
Death, thy sting is gone forever!
He who deigned for me to die
lives, the bands of death to sever.
He shall raise me from the dust:
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

Jesus lives, and reigns supreme,
and, His kingdom still remaining,
I shall also be with Him,
ever living, ever reigning.
God has promised: be it must:
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

Jesus lives, and by His grace,
vict'ry o'er my passions giving,
I will cleanse my heart and ways,
ever to His glory living.
Me He raises from the dust;
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

Jesus lives! I know full well
naught from Him my heart can sever,
life nor death nor pow'rs of hell,
joy nor grief, henceforth forever.
None of all His saints is lost;
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

Jesus lives, and death is now
but my entrance into glory.
Courage, then, my soul, for thou
hast a crown of life before thee;
thou shalt find thy hopes were just;
Jesus is the Christian's Trust.

ABIDE WITH ME: FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE

Author: Henry Francis Lyte

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

William Jackson Adams Jr.

“Jack”

DECEMBER 15, 1954 - AUGUST 30, 2026

William Jackson “Jack” Adams Jr., 71, of Morehead City, North Carolina, passed away peacefully on Sunday, August 30, 2026, at his home.

Jack was born on December 15, 1954, in Statesville, North Carolina, to the late William and Remelle Adams. A devoted brother, a hardworking man, and someone who never hesitated to lend a helping hand. Jack had a generous heart and made it a point to help anyone and everyone he could.

He was a longtime and faithful member of St. Peter’s Methodist Church, where he was a familiar and welcoming presence. For many years, Jack was the door greeter, arriving faithfully to welcome one and all. He was known for sharing his love of food with others, including preparing cookbooks for the ladies of the church.

In his later years, his faith became especially meaningful to him. Jack loved listening to Scripture and took great comfort in God’s Word. He quietly served others and gave of himself without expecting anything in return. May his memory be a blessing to all who knew and loved him.

Those remaining to cherish his memory are his sisters, Winnie Clarke (Phillip) of Morehead City, NC, Constance Smith (Phil) of Vancouver, WA, and Alyson Francisco (George) of Winston-Salem, NC; and his black poodle Lilly and orange cat Gus.

Family and friends are welcome to submit online condolences at www.mundenfuneralhome.net.

ARRANGEMENTS BY MUNDEN FUNERAL HOME, MOREHEAD CITY, NC

REJOICING IN THE CROSS, ALL GAIN NO LOSS

Written by Phillip Clarke

Jack went home last Sabbath day, in the early afternoon
and our whole ship's been listing since he left this place,
but he's gone on to glory...and not a moment too soon,
as our dear Jack had fully run his race.

Still seeing the cluttered garage we shared, many tires repaired
and snags un-snared, and all of Jack's many routines
like taking the garbage 'cans' out to the street,
by Jack in a wheel chair, a quite different feat,

A good natured, light hearted, faithful friend,
he would, at least smile when I failed a joke,
he had grown in kindness and loved a great many,
there were none of whom a bad word he spoke,

but back when it came down to keeping Jack protected,
a job shared mostly by Winnie and me,
our 'suggestions' of restrictions Jack always rejected,
to give up an inch of mobility, he simply would not agree.

His once so beloved vehicular life, was reduced in steps, by need,
eventually to a wheelchair and rides from dear friends
who gave him a way to get out and go... and be free
as God's timing seemed clear when such times must end.

So Jack dealt with loss, of what little he had, and suffered
repeatedly throughout his long life, but he cherished each day
especially the Sabbath, and always prepared well in advance
to meet it, in his own very special way.

It came to be in these latter months and weeks and days,
after Jack had traded in diesels and music and every other whim,
to diligently seek to know his God, through hearing God's Word
and praying and worship, a strong faith grew in him.

So when we just had to say goodbye to one who had become so dear
we knew with all our knowing, as Jack seemed also to clearly do,
to know that Jack was under God's wing and held by Him,
and soon he would be made anew.

So we mourn briefly -- for our ourselves alone, as we know Jack is
with his Lord, and need never change another tire, nor wheel himself
around, as his faith was based on nothing less than Christ's own
blood and righteousness, and we know that this is solid ground.

Jack lover / God lover



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