

In Loving Memory



J.L. Long

AUGUST 7, 1944 - APRIL 2, 2024


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MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

**When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little - but not for long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this journey that we all must take
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.
- Edgar Albert Guest**

J.L. Long, born on August 7, 1944, to Roy and Opal Long, left this world on April 2, 2024. Known for his love for family and vibrant personality, he will be remembered by many. He is preceded in death by his parents; daughter, Rickie Crouse; four brothers, and two sisters.

In his lifetime, J.L. cherished his family above all else. His memories will be forever embraced by those who were fortunate enough to know his love and care. J.L. was a person who spread joy wherever he went, with his fun-loving nature and ever-present smile.

Apart from his devotion to family, J.L. also enjoyed the simple pleasures of life. He had a deep affection for the outdoors, finding solace in nature's embrace. Fishing was not just a hobby for him but a way to connect with the world around him. Additionally, he found enjoyment in the occasional thrill of gambling, adding excitement to his days.

J.L. is survived by his loving wife Pamela Kaye Long; brothers, Jimmy Roy Long, Roy Long Jr.; daughter, Brandy Heller (Steve); son, J.L. Long Jr. (Sheila); grandchildren, Annie Copeland (Josh), Bubba Heller (Kelli Jo), Dakota Jeffries (Justin); great grandchildren, Izabelle and Ashton Jefferies; several nieces and nephews and friends who will cherish the memories they shared with him.