

To My Daughter, Sparkle

My Sweet Sparkle,
If I could sit with you one more time, I'd tell you everything that was
always in my heart but didn't always make it to my lips.

I loved you from the very first moment I knew you. Not a single day went by that I wasn't proud to call you my daughter. I know I wasn't perfect. I know there were times I should have hugged you tighter, called you more, told you I loved you more often, or showed up in ways you needed me to. If I left you with hurt instead of comfort, I'm truly sorry.

Please don't ever mistake my silence for a lack of love. Sometimes fathers don't know how to say the things that matter most. But my heart never stopped loving you—not for one second.

Thank you for being my daughter. Thank you for every laugh, every memory, every moment we shared. Watching you become the woman you are has been one of the greatest blessings of my life.

Give my grandchildren a kiss for me. Tell them Grandpa loves them more than they can imagine. Tell them to be good to each other, to make their mama proud, and to remember that I'll always be watching over them. Every milestone they reach will fill my heart with pride.

Sparkle, when you miss me, don't just look to the sky. Look in your heart. That's where I'll always be. Every hug we ever shared, every "I love you" I forgot to say—they're all there.

One day we'll see each other again, and when we do, I'll wrap my arms around you and never let go.

Until then, know this...

You have always been, and you will always be, my little girl.
I love you more than words could ever say.
Love always,
Steve



Pallbearers

Robert D. Jones	Curtis Warner
Richard Warner	Curtis Hightower
Kenneth McGuire	Marcell Woods
Te'Quan Woods	

Honorary Pallbearers

Andre Carter Jr. Michael Moore Jr.
Deaquan Scott Christian Scott
Mye'Shaun Woods

Flower Bearers

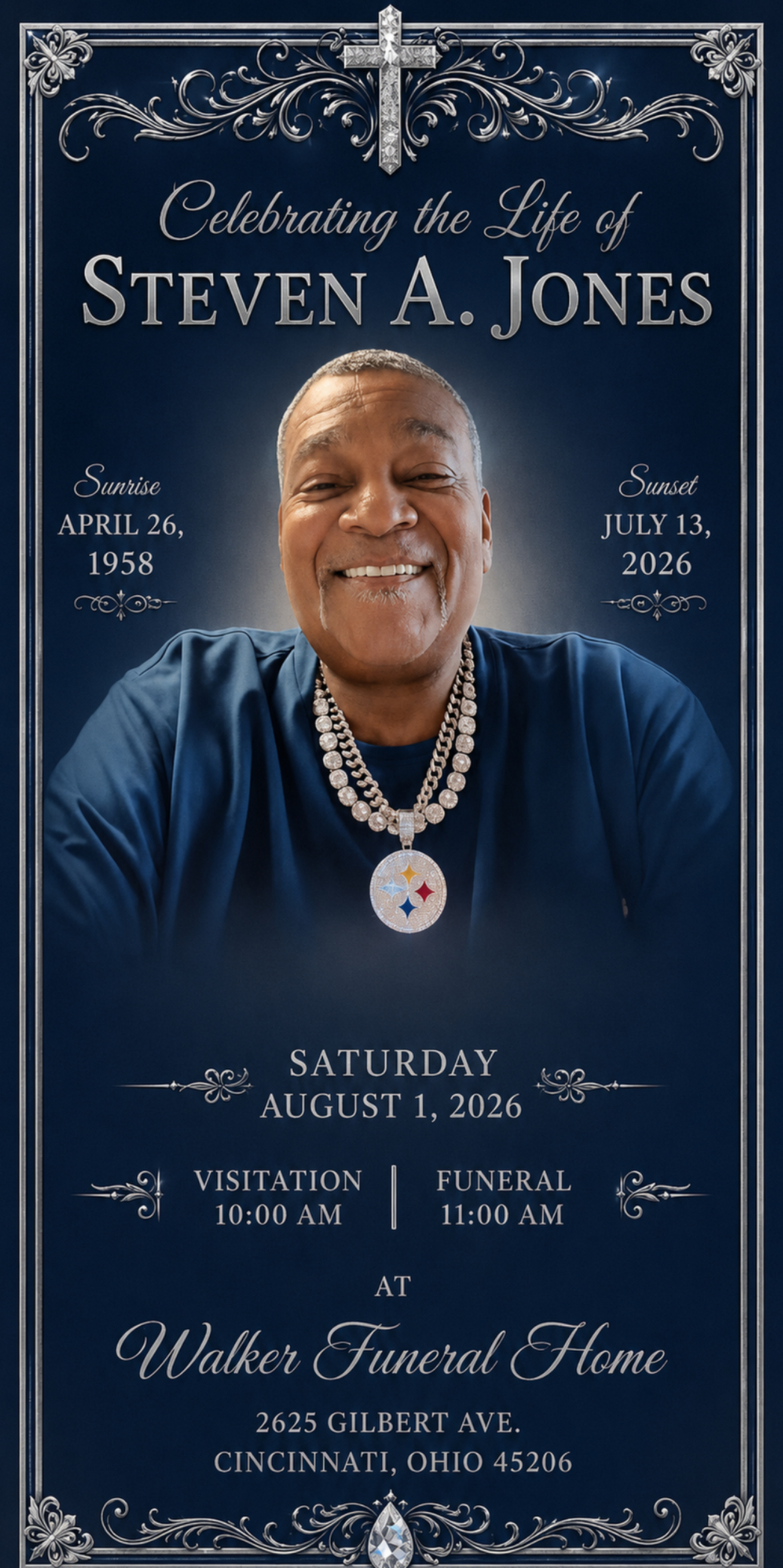
Shannon Warner	Angerlina Warner
Shanise Woods	Currina Hightower
Angerlica Warner	Michaela Moore
Sparkle Scott	Maria Mathis

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!
- The family of Steven A. Jones

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Obituary

Steven A. Jones, lovingly known as “Hole Weight” and “Big Cheese,” was born on April 26, 1958, and departed this life on July 13, 2026. Steven lived boldly, authentically, and unapologetically—always doing things “his way” He spoke his truth without hesitation and left a lasting impression on everyone fortunate enough to know him. His larger-than-life personality, unforgettable presence, and genuine heart made him someone people naturally gravitated toward.

Steven never met a stranger. He loved life, and if you enjoyed laughter, good times, and making memories, he wanted you around. His infectious spirit and sense of humor could light up any room, making him the life of every gathering.

A proud student of Aiken High School, affectionately known as “Swoop”, Steven was known throughout his community for his unmistakable whistle. It could be heard from miles away, and the moment people heard it, they would smile and say, “That’s Steve!” That whistle became one of the many trademarks that made him unforgettable.

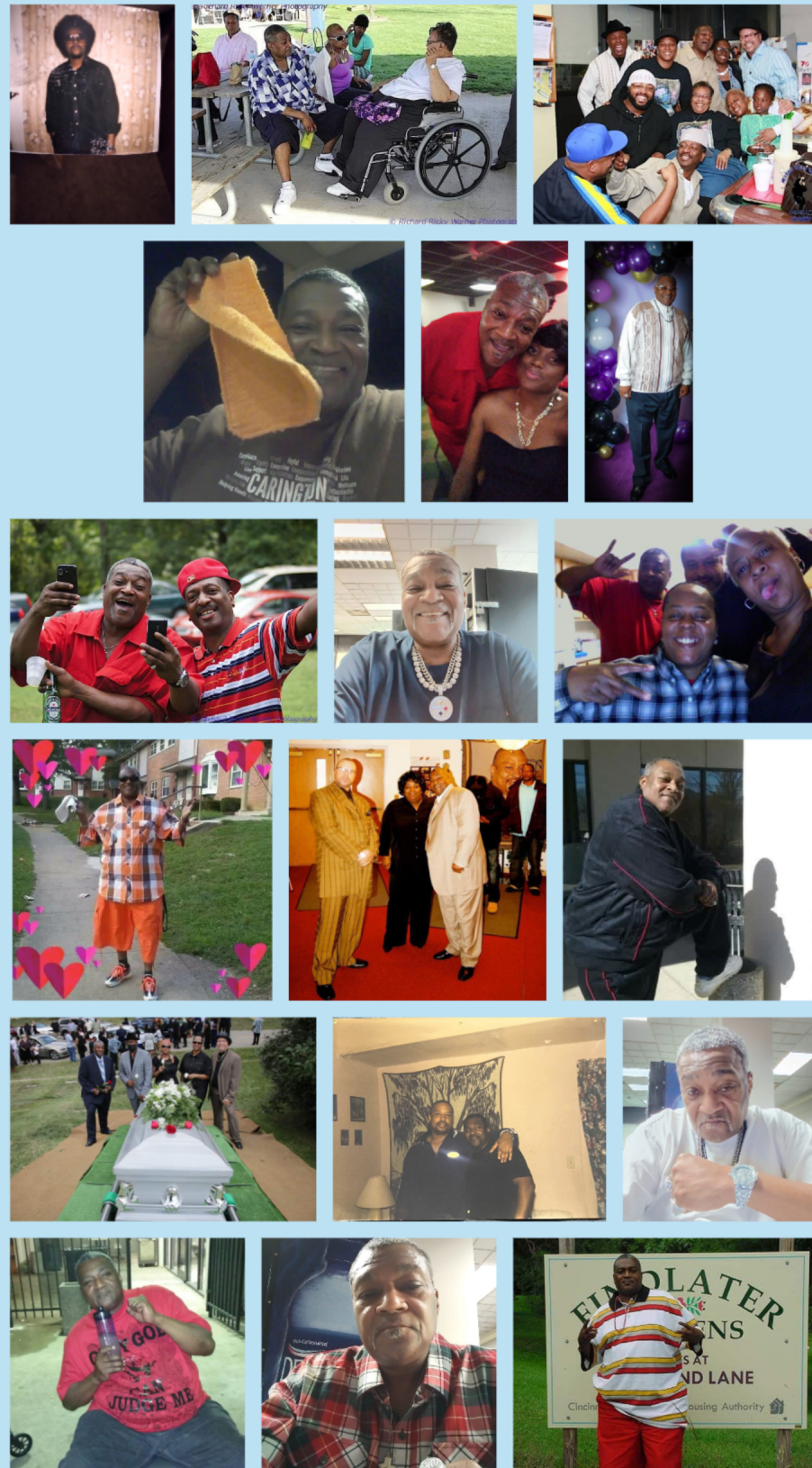
As the oldest of seven children, Steven naturally took on responsibilities at an early age. His siblings fondly remember him looking after them, often serving simple meals of rice, crackers, and milk while reminding them, “Something is better than nothing.” Those memories remain a testament to his caring nature and willingness to do the best he could for those he loved.

Steven leaves to cherish his precious memory his beloved daughter, Sparkle Scott; his cherished grandchildren, Deaquan, Maria, and Christian; his mother, Shirley Warner; his brothers, Robert D. Jones, Richard Warner (Renee), and Curtis Warner; his sisters, Shannon Warner and Angerlina Warner; his favorite niece (let her tell it), Shanise “Fat Mama” Woods; and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, extended family members, The Anderson Family and countless friends whose lives were forever touched by his love and laughter.

Steven was preceded in death by his father, Joe Anderson, and his brother, Garick Jones.

Steven will forever be remembered for his unmistakable whistle that woke the birds, his fearless and bold spirit, his infectious laughter, and the love he gave so freely to everyone he met. Though he may no longer walk beside us, his voice, his stories, and his unforgettable presence will continue to echo in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

His legacy will live on forever



Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Parting View	Family
Prayer	Deacon Jeff Harp
Scripture	Deacon Jeff Harp
Selection	The Rance Allen Group Closest Friend
Acknowledgements	Renee Warner
Tribute Video	Richard Warner
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Obituary	Shanise Woods
Selection	Queen Naija & Chandler Moore Missing You
Eulogy	Deacon Jeff Harp
Benediction	Deacon Jeff Harp
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends

Final Resting Place

Walnut Hills Cemetery

3117 Victory Parkway - Cincinnati, Ohio 45206