

WHERE THE LIGHT

Still Lives

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place, He then looked down
upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put
his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best,
He knew that you were suffering
He knew that you were in pain
He knew that you would never
Get well on this earth again
He saw that the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Please be Thine'.

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.
Your Chaney Brothers
H.L., Jr., Frank & Harold
Love ya, Lula Bell

Grandma, you were an angel in disguise and
simply sweet. You loved hearing music, singing
and dancing to each beat. So cool and down to
earth, please look down upon us and continue to
smile. We love and miss you so so much, from
up above, in Heaven's greatest skies...
Love and memorable Hugs
Your Grandchildren

Prayer

"Loving God, we thank You for the
life we've remembered today.
Though our hearts grieve, we trust
in Your promise of peace and
eternal rest. May Your comfort
surround us, and may our loved
one dwell forever in Your light
and love. In Jesus' name we pray
Amen."

Acknowledgement

The family of Lorean Jones wishes to express their
deepest gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and
prayers during this time of loss. Your presence, kind
words, and thoughtful gestures have brought comfort and
strength to our hearts.

We are especially thankful to those who have shared in
the celebration of her life—through your memories, your
service, and your compassion. May the peace of God,
which surpasses all understanding, continue to be with
each of you.

With deepest love and appreciation,
The Jones/Wyatt-Chaney Familys

Interment

Millennium Memorial Funeral Home
17583 Imperial Valley Dr. | Houston, TX 77060
www.millenniummemorialfh.com

Repast

THE Chaney's HOME, immediately following the service
11211 Spottswood Dr. | Houston, TX 77016-2128
Programs by Mayhorn Printing | jmayhorn@outlook.com
832-441-1711

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF
Lorean
JONES



DECEMBER 6, 1951 - NOVEMBER 4, 2025

November 15,, 2025
10:00 AM Viewing | 11AM Service
Millennium Memorial Funeral Home
17583 Imperial Valley Dr.
Houston, TX 77060

THE LIFE & LEGACY

Lorean Jones

Sunrise: 12.06.51

Sunset: 11.04.25

Lorean Jones was born on December 06, 1951 in Knowton, Arkansas to Geneva Cooper and Andrew Jones from Denton, Texas.

This angel accepted Christ at an early age and attended several churches where she belonged throughout her life. She had a great passion to read many things including magazines and many books. One in particular, 'The Bible' in which she would learn about the word of God.

She received her GED in 1978 and obtained certification for food production and bookkeeping. She also pursued interest in the healthcare industry, receiving certification as a medical assistant and nurse aid.

On November 04, 2025, she passed away, peacefully in her sleep.

Lorean leaves to cherish her memories by her daughters: Frances (John) and Ann Wyatt, her siblings: Anna Brooks, Frank and Harold Chaney, her 16 grandchildren, 19 great-grandchildren, and 1 great-great granddaughter.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Geneva and H.L. Chaney, Sr., brothers, Dennis and Eugene Jones, Peter Chaney, and her oldest daughter, Katherine Jones.



Tributes



If Tears Could Build

A stairway and memories a lane, I'd walk right up to Heaven and bring you home again. No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. Our hearts still ache in sadness and secret tears still flow, what it meant to lose someone like you, no one can ever know. But now, we know you want us to mourn for you no more to remember all the happy times and the ones life has in store. Since you'll never be forgotten, we pledge to you today, a hallowed place within our hearts is where you'll always stay.

Your daughter, Frances, I love you dear mother...

Trees

Trees just stand around all day and sun their self and rest, They never walk or run away, surely that is best, other than a bird or squirrel could never find its nest.

It's Ann, love you, mama

If Roses Grow in Heaven

If roses grow in Heaven

Lord, please pick a bunch for me, Place them in my sister's arms and tell her they're from me, Tell her that I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for awhile. Because remembering her is easy, I do it everyday, but there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.

Love your lil' sister, Anna



ORDER

Of SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL
Family & Clergy

WELCOME
Bishop Brandon White

FINAL VIEWING

OLD TESTAMENT
Appointee

NEW TESTAMENT
Appointee

PRAYER OF COMFORT

POEM READING
"I'm Free" - Myeisha Chaney

MUSICAL SELECTION
Ann Wyatt "He Wants it All"

EXPRESSIONS
(2 min please)

MUSICAL SELECTION
Minister Jackie Elmore

EULOGY
Bishop Brandon White

RECESSIONAL

