

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

PALLBEARERS

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Roberts Family expresses sincere appreciation for the many acts of kindness extended to us during our time of bereavement. We are especially grateful for Brandei Bass with Everest Funeral Concierge, Lee Ann Baker with Gentiva Home Hospice. Our deepest gratitude also goes to Nelson and Sons Funeral Home for their kindness, accommodating and respectful service.

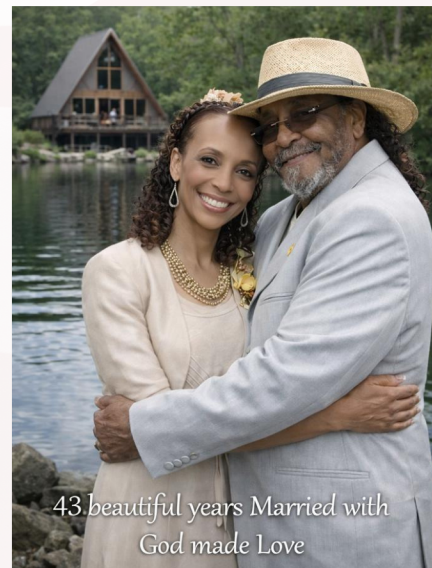
INTERMENT

Monday, March 2, 2026
2:00 P.M.

Middle TN State Veterans Cemetery
7931 McCrory Lane
Nashville, Tennessee

NELSON & SONS

Murfreesboro • Shelbyville
(615) 494-5001 • (931) 685-4200
Funeral Directors: Albert, Demetrius
& Brandon Nelson
www.nelsonandsons.net



43 beautiful years Married with
God made Love



JACKIE ROBERTS

December 10, 1942 – February 21, 2026

Friday, February 27, 2026
1:00 P.M.

Nelson & Sons Chapel Murfreesboro
448 East Burton Street, Murfreesboro, Tennessee

A LIFE REMEMBERED- A LIFE NEVER FORGOTTEN

Today, we gather to honor and remember Jackie Roberts, born on December 10, 1942, in Athens, Tennessee to Theodore Roosevelt and Hattie Mae McKenzie Roberts. Jackie's soul peacefully went home to be with the Lord on February 21, 2026, from his earthly home in Murfreesboro, Tennessee. Jackie was a devoted husband of 43 years, a cherished father of eight, a proud grandfather to five, and a man whose life was defined by love, loyalty, and quiet strength.

He served his county honorably in the United States Army during the Vietnam era and was honorably discharged. That service shaped the man he became- disciplined, selfless, and deeply committed to responsibility. When he returned home, he continued serving in the most important way he knew how: by working hard and providing for his family. Day in and day out, he showed up, did what needed to be done, and never asked for recognition. His pride was in knowing his family was cared for.

Family was always at the center of his life. Some of the best memories were made on trips to Gatlinburg- times filled with laughter, togetherness, and stories that will be told for generations. Holidays were sacred to him, especially when everyone gathered around the kitchen and living room. Those meals weren't just dinners; they were moments of connection, tradition, and love.

He found joy in the outdoors - deer hunting and rabbit hunting were passions that brought him peace and purpose. He had a gift for fixing things, especially cars, using his hands and his know-how to solve problems and help others. That same patience and skill carried into fatherhood.

Above all, he was a husband - 43 years of partnership, commitment and love to Felicia Laytanya Roberts. Through life's seasons, challenges, and triumphs, he remained steady and faithful. His marriage was a testament to perseverance, respect, and devotion.

He was a present and devoted father. He taught his son how to shoot a jump shot when he was young and rarely missed a basketball or football game. No matter how busy life was, he was there - watching from the stands, cheering, supporting, and proud. His children never had to wonder if he cared; his actions spoke louder than words. He leaves to cherish his memories Darnel (preceded in death), Rodney, Angela, Amanda, Terrence Roberts (Roshawnda), Jacklyn (Shea) Roberts, Anthony Roberts, and Tray Roberts.

To his grandchildren, he was simply and lovingly known as "PaPaw" - a title that carried warmth, safety, and unwavering affection. He doted on them, delighted in them, and made each one feel deeply known and adored. To them, "PaPaw" wasn't just family; he was a presence- steady, kind, and always there. He leaves behind Isaiah, Tiara, Dalyn, Terrence Jr, and Ivory Roberts.

He leaves behind his brother, Walter (AL) Russell of Shelbyville, TN. Jackie was preceded in death by his sisters, Edna Mae Upton of Midtown, TN and Carolyn Ruth Russell of Midtown, TN brothers, Eugene Roberts (Toter) of Augusta, GA, James Roberts (Jimmy) of Knoxville, TN; Sandy Whitehead of Danville, KY, and baby brother Noral Lee Roberts.

Though we mourn his passing, we also celebrate a life well lived. His legacy lives on in the values he passed down, the memories he created, and the love he gave so freely. He leaves behind a family strengthened by his example and forever grateful for the time they shared.

He was a soldier, a provider, a teacher, a hunter, a fixer, a husband, a father, and a "PaPaw". Most of all, he was loved - and he will never be forgotten.



I'M FREE

DON'T GRIEVE FOR ME FOR NOW I'M FREE,
I'M FOLLOWING THE PATH GOD LAID FOR ME
I TOOK HIS HAND WHEN I HEARD HIM CALL,
I TURNED MY BACK AND LEFT IT ALL

I COULD NOT STAY ANOTHER DAY,
TO LAUGH, TO LOVE, TO WORK OR PLAY
TASKS LEFT UNDONE MUST STAY THAT WAY,
I'VE FOUND THAT PEACE AT THE CLOSE OF DAY

IF MY PARTING HAS LEFT A VOID,
THEN FILL IT WITH REMEMBERED JOY
A FRIENDSHIP SHARED, A LAUGH, A KISS,
AH YES, THESE THINGS I TOO WILL MISS

BE NOT BURDENED WITH TIMES OF SORROW,
I WISH FOR YOU THE SUNSHINE OF TOMORROW
MY LIFE'S BEEN FULL, I'VE SAVORED MUCH,
GOOD FRIENDS, GOOD TIMES,
MY LOVED ONE'S TOUCH

IF MY TIME SEEMED ALL TOO BRIEF,
DON'T LENGTHEN IT NOW WITH UNDUE GRIEF
LIFT UP YOUR HEART, REJOICE WITH ME,
GOD WANTED ME NOW, HE SET ME FREE.

HEARTFELT TRIBUTE TO MY DADDY



My daddy was more than a father — he was my best friend, my running buddy, my partner in crime, and the greatest role model I could have ever asked for. He was the man I looked up to, the standard by which I measure integrity, strength, faith, and love. I've always said that if I were ever to marry, it would have to be a man who carries the very best qualities of my daddy — because he set the bar that high.

He was a devoted husband who loved his wife deeply and treated her like the queen she is, always putting her first and leading our family with honor and tenderness. As a father, he loved us more than life itself — and he made sure we never questioned that love for a single day.

When I needed him most, he was there. In moments when I felt like life was too heavy to carry, he picked me up and never let go. He reminded me who I was — his daughter and a child of God. He taught me that no obstacle, no trial, and nothing the enemy tried to place in my path could defeat me, because quitting was never an option. "We don't give up" wasn't just something he said — it was something he lived.

When he moved to Murfreesboro to be closer to me, just to make sure I was okay, I knew without a doubt how deeply I was loved. From that point on, I truly understood that I could get through anything — because my daddy stood behind me, prayed over me, and believed in me.

He is my everything. He is my hero. And I will forever be grateful that God chose him to be my daddy. I will cherish him all the days of my life.

ORDER OF SERVICE

EXPEDITOR & OPENING SONG

Pastor Taylor Kennedy

SCRIPTURE

Horace Marable

PRAYER

Samuel McCord

SONG

Take me to the King – Tamela Mann

TRIBUTES TO DAD

Tray Roberts
Shea Roberts

POEM READING

Tiara Roberts

REMARKS

Family & Friends (3 min each)

WORDS OF COMFORT & ENCOURAGEMENT

Horace Marable (3min)

OBITUARY READING

Roshawnda Roberts

SOLO

Elder Kyla Jones

EULOGY

Pastor Taylor Kennedy
Pastor, Faith Chapel Murfreesboro

