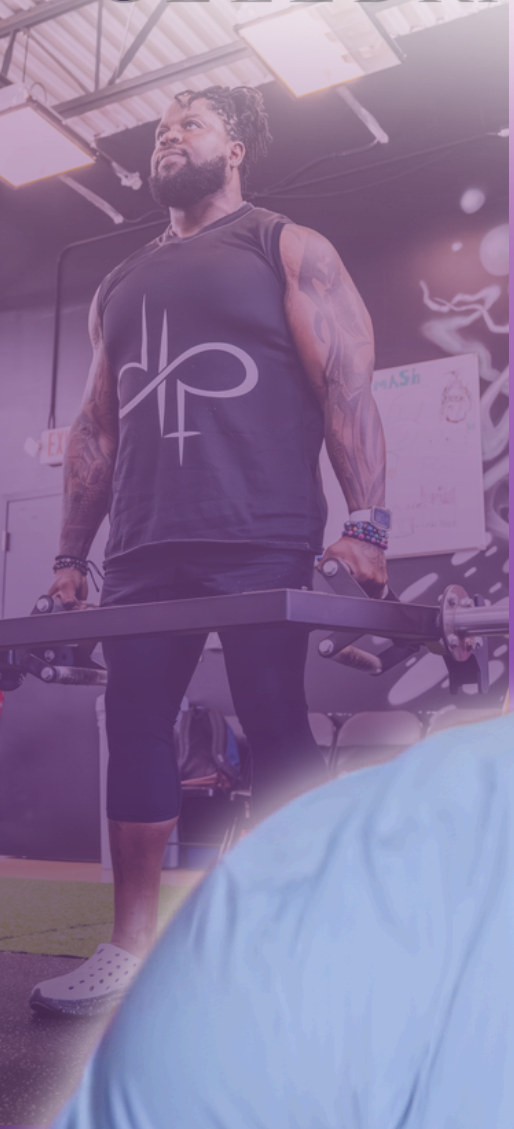




CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Christopher Odell Jones "CJ"

Born Into Time
December 21, 1979

Born Into Eternity
April 17, 2026

"LIFE HAS A PURPOSE. ONCE YOU FIND IT, LIVE IT!"



Reflection of Life

Christopher Odell Jones "CJ"

C.J., 46, entered peacefully into the presence of the Lord on Friday, April 17, 2026, at Virginia Hospital Center in Arlington, Virginia, surrounded by love. He was born on December 21, 1979 at St. Joseph Medical Center in Bloomington, Illinois, to Odell and Ruby Jones. From an early age, C.J. professed his faith in his Lord and Savior at Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church, a foundation that guided and sustained him throughout his life.

C.J. graduated from Bloomington High School in May 1998 and continued his education at Kankakee Community College, Blackburn College where he earned First Team All-Conference honors in baseball, and Illinois State University where he received his bachelor's degree in Kinesiology.

A gifted athlete, C.J.'s talent was evident early on. He excelled in basketball, football and soccer throughout his elementary, junior high and high school years. While in high school, he led the InterCity Baseball Team with a batting average of .505 and .570 his last two years as a Purple Raider while making Big 12 All-Conference. C.J. was a member of the Bloomington Bobcats when they won the CABA World Series title in 1999. He was later scouted by the St. Louis Cardinals Baseball Team at just 17 years old, boasting an extraordinary .570 batting average. Yet beyond his athletic achievements, it was his heart, his radiant smile, and his infectious laughter that left a lasting impression on all who knew him.

Raised in a home rooted in faith, learning, and love, C.J. carried those values into every aspect of his life. He was known for his perseverance, leadership, and genuine desire to uplift others. His passions were many: his faith, his family, his friends, and a deep commitment to health, sports, and fitness. Whether through meaningful conversations, shared laughter, travel, or time spent working out, C.J. brought light and warmth wherever he went.

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.

2 Timothy 4:7



C.J. fulfilled a lifelong dream through his work with Infinite Performance Training, a training center dedicated to athletes of all ages and adults seeking to better themselves. As a trainer, mentor, and motivator, he poured into countless lives, inspiring others not only to excel in their sport but to believe in their own limitless potential. His boundless energy, encouraging spirit, and unwavering belief in hard work created a legacy that will continue to impact generations.

C.J. will be dearly missed by all who knew him, but his legacy will live on through his business (Infinite Performance Training), family, friends, teachers, trainers, mentors and his comforter (Dunkin').

C.J. leaves to cherish his precious memory: his parents, Odell and Ruby Jones of Bloomington, Illinois; his son, Correon Deonte Christopher Jones of Manassas, Virginia; his sisters, Tonya Renee Jones of Bloomington, Illinois, and Antoinette DeSoto Thompson (Perry) of Sachse, Texas; his best friend, Misty Lowmack of Woodbridge, Virginia; his brothers, Tyrus Smith (Veronica) of Goodyear, Arizona, Bernadin Charles (Uma) of Festus, Missouri, Neil Bowie, Patrice German (Tiffany), and Bill Asad (Haifa), all of Woodbridge, Virginia; his godparents, Linda and Greg White of Bloomington, Illinois; and his St. Louis parents, Mike and Leslie Bono. He is also lovingly remembered by a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, godchildren, business partners, coaches, and dear friends.

He was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, George and Vinine Cooper, and his paternal grandparents, Fred and Maudie B. Jones.

Though our hearts are heavy with loss, we find comfort in knowing that C.J.'s life was a blessing and his legacy is everlasting. His spirit will live on in the lives he touched, the dreams he nurtured, and the love he so freely gave.

In honor of C.J.'s life and passion, donations may be made to Infinite Performance Training, LLC. continuing his mission of empowering others to reach their fullest potential.



<https://gofund.me/9e3d52185>



Infinite Performance Training, LLC

C.J.'s life was a performance in the most meaningful sense — one filled with love, laughter, resilience, purpose, and an unforgettable presence. Yet unlike a show that takes its final bow, his story does not end here. The love he poured into others continues endlessly through the lives he touched. That is his “Infinite Performance” — a legacy that lives on within each of us.

We carry his spirit forward in the way we love one another, in the way we embrace life fully, and even in the quiet moments when we can still feel his presence beside us. C.J.'s story does not end; it expands, it grows, and it continues to inspire through every heart he encountered.

His journey was one of constant growth — strengthening both mind and body, pushing beyond limits, and inspiring others to do the same. Through his passion and dedication, he encouraged people to rise above their comfort zones and become the very best versions of themselves. Even beyond his physical presence, that impact continues to evolve and endure.

So today, while we grieve, we also celebrate. Because a life like C.J.'s does not simply fade away — it transforms into something eternal, something powerful, something lasting. His love, his strength, and his light will forever remain a part of who we are.



The Number 8

The number 8 represents infinity.

A New Beginning

Symbolizes inner strength, finding balance, trusting your intuition and believing in yourself and thinking positively.

The Cross

God's Love and Grace: The ultimate demonstration of God's Love showing the lengths God went to for reconciliation. (Romans 5:8)



Remember Me

To the living, I am gone. To the sad, I will never return.
To the angry, I was cheated. But to the happy, I am at peace.
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but my presence can be felt.
I can no longer lead, but I can walk beside you.

So, as you stand gazing at a beautiful sunset or the moon in its endless sky, or ocean breeze;
As you look in wonder at the colors of a rose, or listen to the song of a bird, or see a butterfly,
or the color **Purple (Powerful, Wisdom & Creativity)**

REMEMBER ME

Remember me in your heart, in your thoughts, and in your memories.
Remember the times we loved, the times we fought, we laughed, we cried, we teased and
the times we shared.

For if you think of me, I will not have died.
I have only gone with Jesus.



To Those I Love



When I am gone, release me, let me go.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears.
Just be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love, you can only guess,
How much you gave to me in happiness.

I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled to heaven alone.

So, grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It's only for a while that we must part,
So, bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on,
So, if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,
All of my love around you, soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone to heaven,
I'll greet you with a smile and say
"Welcome Home."



Acknowledgement

The family extends heartfelt thanks to all who supported C.J. during his illness, especially the exceptional doctors, nurses and medical team at Kaiser Hospital in Woodbridge, VA and the Virginia Health Center in Arlington, VA who gave him the best hope and care.

Carewell Cremation, Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church, The Living Gospel Church, Rachel Rusk, Doni Walker, Daphyne Brown, Barbara Waddell, Arlene Hosea, Diana Lewis, Teresa Holley, and Ashley Spencer, Laini Forrest – thank you for your prayers that have increased our faith, your acts of kindness and support, and your words that have encouraged our hearts.

We deeply appreciate donations to C.J.'s GoFundMe account, as well as every card, call, text, floral contribution, homemade meals, food donation, and any other acts of loving kindness and sympathy shown during this difficult time.

May God Continue to Bless You All



Psalms 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



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Trust in the Lord with all thine heart.

Proverbs 3:5