

CELEBRATING

THE LIFE & LEGACY OF

Reginald Allen Jones

SEPTEMBER 22, 1962 - JUNE 11, 2026

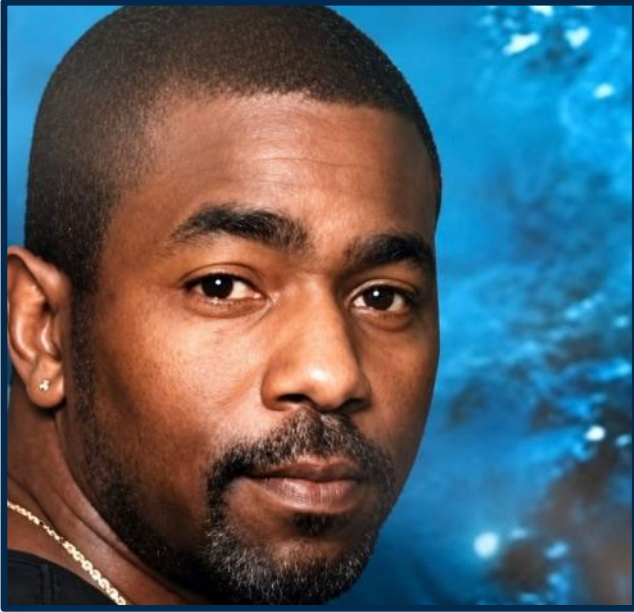
Sweet Home Missionary Baptist Church
1019 S. 1st Street | Garland, TX 75040

La'Terrance Hayes | Host Pastor
Service Time | 11:00 A.M.



LIFE REFLECTIONS

"To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord"
2 Corinthians 5:8



Reginald "Reggie" Allen Jones was born September 22, 1962, in Garland, Texas, to the loving parents of Denver "DJ" Jones and Doris Jean Jones. On June 11, 2026, he peacefully departed this earthly life and entered into eternal rest with his Lord and Savior.

Reggie was preceded in death by his father, Denver "DJ" Jones; his brothers, Charles Chester, David Chester, his beloved nephews, Desmond "Tupac" Jones, and Victor "Man-Man" Antowine.

Reggie attended Lakeview Centennial High School, where he excelled in athletics and proudly participated in basketball, football, and track and field. During those years, he formed lifelong friendships with Paul Johnson, and Anthony Walker, bonds that grew stronger throughout his life. From an early age, Reggie learned the value of perseverance and hard work. Working alongside his father, uncles, and cousins in the family business, Jones and Jones Construction, he developed skills, discipline, and a work ethic that would serve him throughout his life. This experience taught him that dedication and determination would always lead to rewarding outcomes.

Later, Reggie relocated with his family to Fairfield California, where he pursued his entrepreneurial dreams and established his own business, Jones Transport. After several years he returned to his childhood home, where he continued work as an independent traveling contractor. Throughout his career, he took pride in mentoring and employing his nephews, passing on the same values of hard work and perseverance that had been instilled in him from an early age.

Reggie had a deep love for football, and no team held a greater place in his heart than the Dallas Cowboys. He enjoyed singing karaoke, playing cards, sharing stories about his experiences and reminiscing about cherished childhood memories. Above all, he treasured time spent with family and friends. One of the highlights of his experiences came in 2024 when he fulfilled a lifelong dream of visiting the Philippines.

Throughout his life, Reggie was blessed with devoted friendships that stood the test of time. His dear brother and friend, Johnny Turner, faithfully stood beside him throughout his illness,

offering unwavering support, comfort, and companionship until his final days. His lifelong best friend, Paul Johnson, remained a constant source of encouragement, continually reminding him to trust in God and lean on His strength. His childhood, friend, Robert “Rat” Jones also demonstrated remarkable loyalty, faithfully keeping watch at Reggie’s bedside day and night. His cousin, Paul Chester, that was a constant support of prayer, laughter, and encouragement, often reassuring him with the words, “Cuz, you got this.” Reggie was deeply grateful for the love, friendship and unwavering support he received from those who walked beside him throughout his life’s journey.

Reggie held a special place in his heart for his mother, whom he dearly loved and adored. He was also deeply devoted to his sisters and was always ready to protect and support them. Reggie’s radiant smile could brighten any room, but nothing brought him greater pride than being a father to his nine children. They were his greatest joy and most cherished blessing. Giving his life meaning and fulfillment.



His legacy lives on through:

His Children: Rodney A. Spinto (Brittanny) of Garland, TX, Nikki (Jordan) Pugh, (Frisco, TX), Alycia H. Long, (Hobbs, New Mexico), Regina Jones, (Fort Smith, Arkansas), Kianna Jones (Fairfield, CA), Tierra Jones (Mesquite, TX), AJ Jones (Noni) (Fairfield, CA). Sierra Jones (Mesquite, TX) and Rasha Jones (Fairfield, CA)

Grandchildren: Nico Spinto, Rocco Spinto, Mila Spinto, Lincoln Pugh, Landon Pugh, Creed Pugh, Nojay Jones, Always Jones, Rocky Jones, Parker Long

Mother: Doris Jean Watters

Brother: Ricky Chester

Sisters: Rhonda (Nathan) Brown, Donna Jones, Dorothy (Reginald) Robinson, Lynn Jones-Ransom, Anderia (Eric) Lanley

Sisters-in-Law: Vicki Chester, Patricia Chester, Aunts: Dorothy Waffer, Katherine Johnson

Uncle: Annual Buford

He leaves behind a loving host of nieces and nephews; each one convinced they were his favorite; along with cousins and friends who deeply loved him.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE
Saturday, June 20, 2026 at 11:00 A.M.
Officiating Clergy | Bishop Mapps

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy, Pallbearers & Family

MUSICAL SELECTION
“Love” by Kirk Franklin

COMFORT FROM THE HOLY SCRIPTURES
Old Testament | Minister Glen Sheffield
New Testament | Elder Eric Langley

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Bishop Fred Fuller

SOLO
Apostle Sims

RESOLUTIONS

SPECIAL REMARKS
Paul Johnson | Paul Chester | Lolita Wilson | Johnny Turner

SOLO
Bishop Corey Mapps

REFLECTIONS OF REMEMBRANCE
Family and Friends (2 minutes, please)

OBITUARY
Read Silently | Soft Music
“Take It to The Lord in Prayer”

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY
Pastor Anthony Walker
Living Water Christian Center DFW

PARTING VIEW
Heavenly Gate Funeral Director in Charge
“A Prayer for My Family” | Mister Cotton

COMMITAL | BENEDICTION | CLOSING PRAYER
Pastor Anthony Walker

RECESSIONAL
Clergy, Family and Attendees
Soft Music

Precious Memories



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

A Tribute for My Dad

For those who don't know me, I am Rodney, I am Reggie's son. My dad was a force of nature. To describe him, three words come immediately to mind: he was ****strong, fun, and fearless.**
****** But to know him was to feel something more profound and unwavering love that was the very center of his world. We, his children, were his everything. We were his every breath. And that love wasn't limited to just us Everyone who knew him loved him. He had that kind of spirit. To me, and to so many others, he was a Superhero. Not with a cape, but with the presence that made you feel safe, seen and championed. He was my personal champion. But more than that, as I grew; he became my true friend.

One of the greatest gifts he gave me was how to see the world. He taught me to read between the lines, to see the angles that most people miss. He gave me a lens of wisdom and perception that I will carry forever. And so, as I stand here today, there is one truth above all that I hold onto: There was never a single moment in my life-not one-where I didn't know the immensity of my Father's love for me. It was a constant, a certainly as solid as the ground the love is his legacy. That fearless, fun and strong love is what he built our family upon, and it is what will carry us forward now.

Dad, you were our Hero, our Champion, our Friend. Thank you for every single moment of that immense, incredible love.

**We will Love you and Miss you Always,
Your Oldest Son - Rodney**



Daddy,

Although we didn't get to spend as much time together as I would have liked. The time we did share will always hold a special place in my heart. I cherish the memories we made, especially the days when we would get on the road in the trucks when I was a little girl. Those moments may have seemed simple, but they became some of my most treasured memories.

No matter the distance or time apart, I always loved you. Your presence in my life helped shape who I am, and I will carry the memories, lessons, and love we shared with me forever. I wish we had more time together, but I am grateful for the time we did have. Rest peacefully, Dad. You will always be loved.

Always Missed and Never Forgotten - TeTe



Daddy, losing you has left a pain in my heart that words can never full describe. No matter how old I got, I was always your little girl, and you were always my hero, my protector, and one of the greatest blessings in my life.

I am so thankful that you were able to meet your granddaughter and spend time with her. She enjoyed every moment that you shared together, and those memories will always be cherished. Seeing the love, you had for her brought so much joy to my heart, and I will forever be grateful that she got to know her grandfather's love.

Although it breaks my heart that you are no longer here, God blessed me with my newborn son after your passing. In the middle of my grief, he became a beautiful blessing and a reminder that even through loss, life continues to bring love and hope. I wish you could have met him grow, but I know your spirit will always be with him.

Thank you for every lesson, every sacrifice, every laugh, and every moment of unconditional love. Your love will continue to guide me, and your memory will live on through your children, grandchildren, and everyone whose life you touched. I miss you more than words can say, Daddy.

Until we meet again, I will hold you close in my heart and cherish the love we shared.

- Your Babygirl Sierra

ALWAYS LOVED – NEVER FORGOTTEN

In my eyes, my Father was fun-loving, respectful, and adventurous person who brought joy to those around him. He had a deep love for his children and family and always made sure the people who cared about knew how much they meant to him. Whether through his laughter, his kindness, or the time he spent with loved ones, he left a lasting impact on everyone fortunate enough to know him.

My Dad approached life with curiosity and an adventurous spirit, always eager to explore new places, experiences, and opportunities. His warmth, respect for others, and unwavering devotion to his family will be remembered and cherished forever.

Though he is no longer with us the love, lessons, and memories he gave us will continue to live in our hearts.

- Your Baby Boy Rashad



Reggie was loved by so many- his children, family and friends. He was a protector and a fighter. He stood up for what he believed was good and he fought for what he knew was right. But most of all, when you needed him, he was there for you.

Reggie, you are my best friend, and I love you and will miss you. You were my little brother, but somehow you always treated me like I was the baby. We took trips together, laughed together, and cried together. I never had to fight a battle alone because you were there to defend me. We shared a bond that was unbreakable and memories together I love you little brother, until I see you again on the other side.

- Your Big Brother Ricky

Reggie,

For sixty-three years, you were more than my brother-you were my friend, my protector, and one of God's greatest gifts. As the only boy among five girls, you held a special place in all our hearts. Some people may have thought you spoiled us, but truth be told we spoiled you. We loved you fiercely because you were ours, and you loved us just as fiercely in return. Whenever one of us needed you most, you showed up. You carried the title of big brother with strength and love.

Reggie, you were our protector, and if anyone crossed one of your sisters, they quickly learned where your loyalty stood. You never hesitated to defend us, encouraged us, or stood by our side, knowing you were there made us feel safe, loved, and protected. As momma's only boy among five sisters, you held a place in each of our hearts that no one could ever fill. You had a radiant smile that would brighten any room, a presence that couldn't be denied. We laughed together, cried together, sometimes disagreed, and always found our way back to one another. That was our bond-unshakable, unconditional, and rooted in love.

Never did I imagine I would have to say goodbye. Watching you battle through your illness was one of the hardest experiences of my life. I witnessed your tears, your faith, your courage and your determination to stay with the family you loved. Reggie, you held our hands tightly because you didn't want to let go with tears streaming down your face, you told me and Nannie not to leave you. I knew your fears. So, we stayed for three nights I sat by your bedside, for 3 nights, not sleeping watching your every move watching as you were slowing fading away, yet I continued to pray. I watched you lift your hands and praise God. And I told you Reggie tell "God whatever his will is for your life you will except." Because I knew just like the "Women with the issue of blood." I know God could make you whole.

Reggie, as I watched the tears fall from your eyes, I wished with all my heart that I had the power to heal you. But I knew a God that could, so I prayed, I believed prayer changes things. You didn't have to say a word, your tears for me said it all, how you loved us, me, Momma, Rhonda, Donna, Thea & Nannie.

Reggie, we loved you and every one of your sisters wanted to do whatever we had to do for you, for you to fight. Your tears spoke the words your heart could not, they told of your love, your faith, your fear, and your desire to stay with those you loved. Blessed be the name of the Lord, who allowed you to be here for sixty-three years. You fought valiantly, now rest Reggie in paradise, until we meet again.

- Love You Forever Your Sister Lynn



PSALM 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...

AMEN



Until We Meet Again

Gratitude for the journey,
for the people I've loved,
for the experiences I've
had and for the lessons
I've learned.

My life was a journey
of the heart, and I hope
I've lived in a way that
brought joy and love
to those around me.
To those I leave behind,
I hope you remember me
with smiles and fondness.

I have been blessed
with many wonderful
memories that have
brought a smile to my
face or tears of happiness
to my eyes. Keep me alive
in your hearts and in
your memories; always
know that my love for
you is eternal. I leave
you with this thought:
Every year, every day,
every moment is a gift.
cherish each day,
love deeply, and live
with purpose and heart.
Farewell, and thank you
for being a part of
my beautiful journey.

+1962 Reggie 2026+

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF LOVE AND GRATITUDE

The family wished to express their heartfelt gratitude for the many acts of kindness, prayers, words of encouragement, and expressions of sympathy extended during our time of loss. Your love and support have brought comfort to our hearts and strength to our spirits. Though we grieve the loss of our beloved, Reginald, we find peace and assurance in the cherished memories shared, the lives touched, and the enduring legacy left behind.

We are deeply thankful for the compassion shown by family, friends, neighbors, and all who have kept us in their thoughts and prayers. May God bless each of you for your kindness and may the comfort to His presence bring peace to all who mourn. With sincere appreciation, we thank you for walking alongside us during this difficult journey.

- The Jones Family -

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Anthony James | Robert "Rat" Jones | Derrick Brown
Kevin McCraney | Adam Oxendine | LaKeith Robinson

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Timothy Hare | Brain Jones | Tyrell Jones
Dreon Jones | Robert Jones | Everett Jackson

*"Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection and the life,
he who believes in me, though he dies,
yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.'
John 11:25, 26*

FINAL RESTING PLACE

In The Arms of Our Heavenly Father

REPAST

Sweet Home Missionary Baptist Church
Fellowship Hall



A Service and Keepsake of Excellence
provided to the family of
Reginald Allen Jones by:

Heavenly Gate Funeral Services
702 Gatewood Road, Garland, Texas 75043
972-240 -2121 972-240-3131 (Fax)
Tim Jefferson – FDIC & Owner
www.heavenlygatefuneralservices.com