



IN LOVING  
OF  
*Memory*



*Vickie Ann Jones*

Sunrise

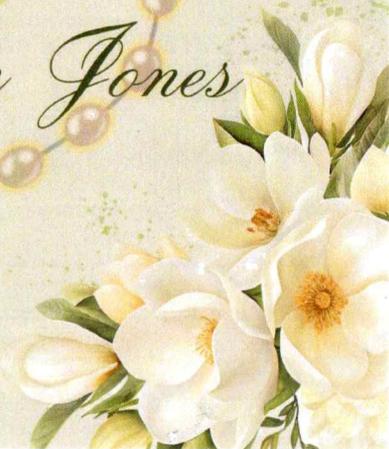
Sunset

14 July, 1959

23 December, 2025

*Proverbs 31:31*

*"Honor her for all that her hands have done,  
and let her works bring her praise at the city gate."*



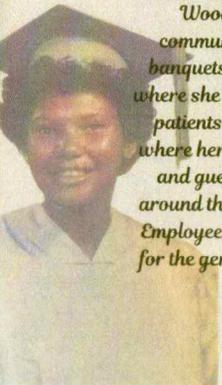


## Obituary

*Vickie Ann Jones was born in Texas City, Texas, on July 14, 1959, at Texas City Hospital, to Mr. Chester A. Taplette Jr. (deceased) and Mrs. Annie L. Taplette. She was the oldest of two children. During her early childhood, her father served in the United States Air Force, and the family traveled abroad together. She spent part of her formative years living in Germany, where her adaptability and openness to the world were shaped. While living overseas, her family grew with the birth of her brother, Chester A. Taplette III, with whom she shared a close and meaningful bond throughout her life. After returning to the United States, she later settled in Laurel, Maryland, where she formed lifelong friendships and became a member of Community Baptist Church, establishing both community and spiritual roots*



*From an early age, she demonstrated creativity and leadership, participating in Girl Scouts during childhood and later expressing her artistic talents as a thespian during her school years. She attended Glen Burnie High School, graduating with the Class of 1977. Following high school, she returned to Texas, where she lived with her beloved late aunt, Lucinda Burrows. During this time, she developed a deep pride in her Texas roots that stayed with her throughout her life. A devoted fan of the Dallas Cowboys, she enthusiastically supported her team and was well known for proudly chanting, "How 'bout them Cowboys!" She met her husband, Albert Jones Jr., in high school; they later reunited, fell in love, and were united in marriage on June 21, 1980. Their union was one of enduring love, devotion, and partnership. Throughout every season of life, he stood faithfully by her side as her husband, fulfilling his vows "for better or worse."*



*After graduating, she worked for the NSA and the U.S. Coast Guard, but Vickie ultimately pursued her passion for cooking through formal training at the Washington Culinary Arts Institute in Washington D.C. She served as an apprentice under the Executive Chef to the Italian Ambassador, where she developed her mastery of international cuisines. She built a respected career across the hospitality network, whether teaching teenagers to cook at the Woodland Job Corps Center or devoting much of her career to serving the Baltimore community. She worked for the Baltimore City Correctional Department and coordinated banquets for Baltimore City and County legislators. Later, she joined Mercy Medical Center, where she served as Director of Food Operations, overseeing meal services for nearly 240,000 patients annually. She extended her talents to the Hilton Embassy Suites for over 20 years, where her skill, warmth, and dedication made her the heart of the hotel. Beloved by colleagues and guests alike, she created a welcoming, family-like atmosphere that drew visitors from around the world. Her commitment to excellence earned her multiple honors, including several Employee of the Month awards. Guests often returned not only for her exceptional cooking but for the genuine care she shared with everyone she met. Vickie's legacy of service and kindness will live on in the hearts of all who had the privilege of knowing her.*



*Cooking was never just her profession; it was how she expressed love. To her family, her table was the standard, and in their book, she was nothing less than Michelin-starred. Her craft was never confined to the kitchen; it spilled naturally into every part of her life. She was hospitable, caring, thoughtful, observant, quick to learn, and able to adapt in any situation without ever losing who she was at heart. She loved deeply, gave freely, and consistently made others feel welcomed, seen, and valued. Vickie lit up every room she entered with her warmth, humor, and carefree spirit. Kind-hearted and generous, she would give the shirt off her back and cared for children as if they were her own. She truly knew no stranger. Vickie was called home on December 23, 2025, surrounded by love and comfort in her final moments. Her legacy of love, hospitality, and unwavering care will remain with all who were blessed to know her.*

*She was preceded in death by her father, Chester Taplette Jr., and her father-in-law, Albert Jones Sr. She is survived by her loving husband, Albert Jones Jr; her mother, Annie Taplette; her mother-in-law, Esther Jones; her brother, Chester Taplette III; her children, Casandra, DeSean(Destinee), Alicia, and Erica; her grandchildren, Christopher "CJ," Malia, Carter, Lennox, and Journi; as well as her sisters-in-law, Senora Ferguson and Andrea Robbins; her brother-in-law, Curtis Ferguson; her nieces and nephews, Daniel, Myranda, Corey, Erica, Mathew, Erin, and Lauren; and a host of extended family, chosen family, and lifelong friends who loved her dearly.*

