

Honorary Pallbearers

Henry Hollingworth
Charles Jackson
Jerome Jackson

Ben Jackson
Dwight Jackson
Theo Rogers

Active Pallbearers

Isaiah Jackson
Roderick Jackson
Daniel Rogers

Cyrus Jackson
Keith Hearns
Darryl Rogers, Sr.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Buffus Jackson wishes to express our sincere appreciation and heartfelt gratitude for all acts of kindness, prayers, phone calls, visits, cards, and other expressions of love shown during our time of bereavement.

May God richly bless each of you for your kindness.

— The Jackson Family

Arrangements

Beck Funeral Home, Directing
13554 Hwy 16 West
De Kalb, MS 39328
website: beckfuneralhomeinc.com

Remembering the Life and Service of



Buffus Jackson

Sunrise: May 29, 1932
Sunset: March 8, 2026

Saturday, March 14, 2026
11:00 am

Oak Grove M.B. Church
2237 Highway 21 South
Preston, MS 39354
Pastor Wayne Benn, Officiating



Order of Service

Mistress of Ceremony.....Sis. Stacie Collins

Old/New testament....Sis. Donata Smith Jones

Prayer.....Evangelist Marquita Rogers

Instrumental Selection

Reflections.....3 Minutes Please

Acknowledgements.....Sis. Stacie Collins

Instrumental Selection

Eulogy.....Pastor Wayne Benn

Beck Funeral Home Directors In Charge

Interment.....Anderson Jackson
Sr. Memorial Cemetery

Obituary

Buffus Jackson, the senior twin brother (Luther), was born in Preston, Mississippi, to the late Anderson Jackson, Sr. and Claudia McClain Johnson Jackson.

As a young man growing up in a close-knit and family-centered community, Buffus confessed his faith in the Lord and united with Oak Grove M.B. Church. He attended local schools and graduated from Winston County Training Academy in Louisville, Mississippi. Buffus proudly served his country in the United States Air Force and was stationed in Korea. During his military service, he received the Korean Service Medal, the United Nations Service Medal, and the National Defense Service Medal in recognition of his dedication and service.

He married his lifelong sweetheart, Edna Earl Turner, and to this union three children were born: Stanley, Timothy, and Denice. Early in their marriage, Buffus and Edna moved to Chicago, Illinois, where they lived for more than 30 years. A hardworking and self-motivated man, Buffus believed in continually improving himself and took courses to develop new skills. He received training in welding, carpentry, refrigeration, and automotive technology. He worked as a dedicated member of Pipefitters Union Local 597 until his retirement. Even in retirement, he remained active by operating a lawn service. Later in life, Buffus and Edna returned to their hometown of Preston, Mississippi, where he had been raised on the Jackson family farm. They reunited with Oak Grove M.B. Church, and after the passing of his beloved wife, Buffus remained a faithful member, serving in the Ushers' Ministry until his health began to decline.

On Sunday, March 8, 2026, God granted him eternal peace and relief from pain. He was preceded in death by his parents, his beloved wife Edna Earl Jackson, and twelve siblings. Buffus will be remembered for his sly humor, blunt honesty, and quick wit, which brought laughter and honesty to every room he entered.

He leaves to cherish his memory his children: Stanley (Connie), Timothy, and Denice Rhodes; grandchildren: Tamiha Horton, Sean Hutchinson (Jade), Isaiah Jackson (Tabatha), Amanda Battles (Landon), David Albert, Brittany Smith (Dwayne), and Faith Jackson; 20 great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, in-laws, other relatives, and dear friends.

My Hero

– Author Unknown

You held my hand when I was small
You caught me when I fell
You are the hero of my childhood
And my later years as well
And every time I think of you
My heart still fills with pride
Though I will always miss you Dad
I know you're by my side
In laughter and in sorrow
In sunshine and in rain
I know you're watching over me
Until we meet again.

In Loving Memory of Dad

– Author Unknown

He never looked for praises
He was never one to boast
He just went on quietly working
For the ones he loved the most.
His dreams were seldom spoken
His wants were very few
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too. He was there...
A firm foundation
Through all our storms in life
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife.
A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad
One of our greatest blessings
The man that we called Dad.