

## PALLBEARERS

*Patrick Jackson  
Paul Jackson  
Eric Jenkins*

*Quintesz Motley  
DaJon James  
Jafar Scott*

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Justin Wills  
Brandon Davis  
Anthony Skeetzer*

*Eric Dobbins  
Evan Dobbins  
Erin Dobbins*

## FLOWER PALLBEARERS

*Patryce Wills  
Anita Austin*

*Shariah Scott  
Marquita Williams*



Our Loved One Has Been Entrusted  
To The Final Care Of:

  
*Stuart Mortuary, Inc.*

2201 North Illinois Street | Indianapolis, Indiana 46208-8517  
(317) 925-3000 | [www.stuartmortuary.com](http://www.stuartmortuary.com)

## CELEBRATING HIS LIFE

DECEMBER 18, 1993

JULY 28, 2022

*Peter  
Eugene Jackson*



**“Petey”**



## OBITUARY

**Peter Eugene Jackson**, affectionately known to family and close friends as "**Petey**" was born December 18, 1993, to Eric "Boo" Jenkins and Patricia Jackson.

**Petey** attended Raymond Park Middle School where he excelled at football. He had miraculous speed and the ability to maneuver through his opponents. "**Petey** was a BEAST on the field".

**Peter** was a born leader and had a driven personality. "A true GO GETTER". He stayed fresh and his favorite pass time was gambling exceptionally shooting dice.

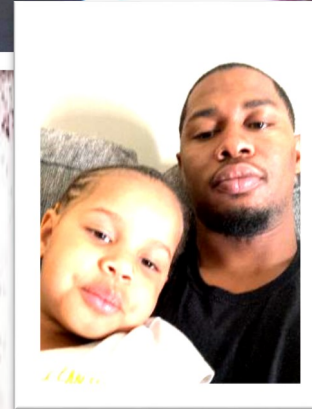
**Petey** loved his family and friends. If he knew that someone was in need, he would be one of the first to help! Whenever he could, he gave abundantly. **Petey's** heart was made of gold. He was well known for his generosity.

**Peter "Petey" Jackson**, 28, started life as the boy who couldn't talk. He passed as a man with few words to get his point across.

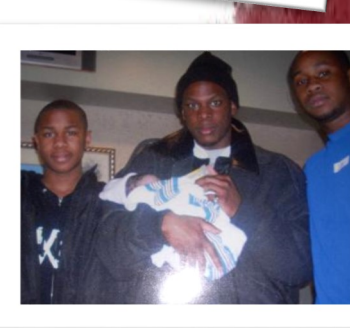
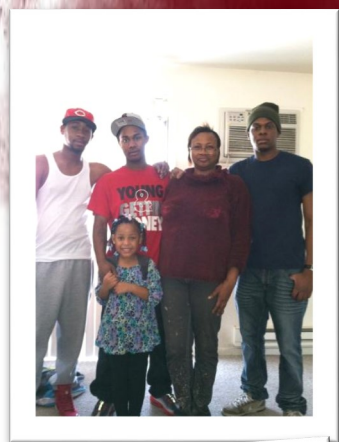
**Peter Jackson** is survived by his daughters, Nailah and Luxx; father, Eric Jenkins; grandmother, Mary McClurkin-Skeeter, and a host of brothers, sisters, nieces, nephews, family, and friends.

**Peter Jackson** was preceded in death by his grandparents, William "Bill" Higgins and Anita Sims; mother, Patricia Jackson; and niece, Zariah Thomas.

HUMBLY SUBMITTED .....THE FAMILY



**COME WITH ME**  
God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be  
So He put His arms around you  
And whispered 'Come with Me.'  
With tearful eyes  
We watched you suffer  
And saw you fade away,  
Although we loved you dearly  
We could not make you stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove  
He only takes the best.  
It's lonesome here without you,  
We miss you more each day,  
Life doesn't seem the same  
Since you've gone away.  
When days are sad and lonely  
And everything goes wrong,  
We seem to hear you whisper  
'Cheer up and carry on.'  
Each time we see your picture,  
You seem to smile and say  
'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping  
We'll meet again someday.'  
You never said 'I'm leaving',  
You never said goodbye,  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knew why.  
A million times we needed you,  
A million times we cried,  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still,  
In our hearts you hold a place,  
That no one could ever fill.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home.  
**Rhonda Braswell**





*Saturday, August 13, 2022*

*11:00 a.m.*

## *Stuart Mortuary Chapel*

*2201 North Illinois Street | Indianapolis, Indiana*

### **ORDER OF SERVICE**

PROCESSIONAL.....	Musical Prelude
SCRIPTURE.....	Pastor Wayne Moore
PRAYER.....	Pastor Wayne Moore
SELECTION.....	Larry Swanson
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....	Shariah Green
OBITUARY.....	Read Silently.....Soft Music
REMARKS.....	Three(3) minutes, please.....Friends & Family
POEM.....	Zililah Jackson-Thomas
EULOGY.....	Rev. Clint Johnson
MEMORIAL VIEWING.....	Stuart Mortuary Staff
BENEDICTION.....	Pastor Wayne Moore
RECESSIONAL.....	Musical Postlude

### **COMMITTAL AND INTERMENT**

*Washington Park Cemetery-North | Indianapolis, Indiana*

### **APPRECIATION**

*The family of **Peter "Petey" Jackson** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting messages, prayers, flowers and other expressions of kindness and concerns evidenced at this time in thought and deed. May God bestow His blessing upon each of you.*





