

PALLBEARERS

Nephews & St. John Class of 1969

FLORAL BEARERS

Nieces & St. John Class of 1969



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Mr. Jack Jamison wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, your prayers, many expressions of love and kindness shown to us during this time. Your kindness will always be remembered. Special Thanks to Regional Medical Center doctors, nurses and their staff.



Arrangements Entrusted To:
GLOVER'S FUNERAL HOME
Olivia Glover, Directress
April Dickson, Licensed Embalmer
"Committed to Excellence in Quality Care and Service"
2562 Charleston Highway
Programs by Lavish Creations & Consulting LLC

CELEBRATION of Life

FOR

Jack Jamison

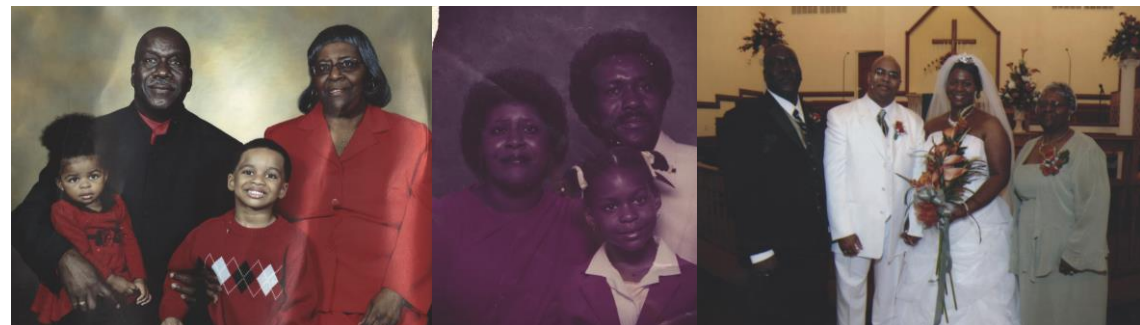


September 20, 1949

May 29, 2022

11:30 A.M.
JUNE 4, 2022

ST. MARK BAPTIST CHURCH
LONE STAR, SOUTH CAROLINA



ORDER OF SERVICE

Rev. Mervin Wright, Sr. Presiding

Prelude

Processional/Viewing

Scripture:

**Old Testament: Psalm 23
New Testament: St. John 14: 1-6**

Prayer

Selection

Sister Whatinia Mack

Acknowledgements

**Sister Eartha J. Mosley
(Niece)**

Reflections (Please limit to 2 minutes)

**Chairman Deacon Ronald Jones/Church
Brother John Bodrick/Classmate/Friend
Deacon Booker T. Jamison/Brother
Annie Jamison Pelzer/Niece
Areyana M. Lewis/Granddaughter
Lakekia J. Lewis/Daughter**

Selection.....Sister Whatinia Mack

**Eulogy.....Rev. Mervin Wright, Sr.
St. Mark Baptist Church
Lone Star, SC**

Recessional

**Benediction~Committal~Interment
St. Mark Baptist Church Cemetery
Lone Star, South Carolina**

DAD

By an Unknown Author

*We'll always remember
that special smile,
that caring heart,
that warm embrace,
you always gave us.
You being there
for Mom and us,
through good and bad times,
no matter what.
We'll always remember
you Dad because
they'll never be another one
to replace you in our hearts,
and the love we will always
have for you.*

“Well done thy Good and Faithful Servant”

Matthews 25:21

Jack Jamison was born September 20, 1949 in Lone Star, SC to Wilbur (Bill) & Rosa Noble Jamison. At an early age he joined St. Mark Baptist Church, Lone Star, SC where he served on the Board of Trustees until his health failed. Jack graduated from St. John High School in 1969. While in school he was a great basketball player and also was a guitar player with a local singing group. Jack was a people person, a great talker and was always the life of the party in which he developed many lifelong friendships along the way. Jack always had a smile, never met a stranger and treated everyone with respect.

After high school, Jack entered the workforce and began working at Consolidated Systems in Columbia, SC as a machine operator for 15 years. He retired from Hungerpillar Farms as a farmer in 2013 after 31 years of service. After retirement, he would spend time with his grandchildren, fishing and work in the yard. He also was an avid basketball and football fan.

Jack is survived by his loving wife of 48 years Mary J. Jamison of Cameron, SC; his one and only daughter & son-in-law Lakekia (Kevin) Lewis of Orangeburg, SC; the apple of his eyes-grandchildren Kevin Jr., and Areyana; Sister: Rosa Mae Williams of Elloree, SC; Brothers: Robert Jamison of St. Matthews, SC, Booker T. (Shirley) Jamison of Orangeburg, SC, Dave Jamison of Denver, Colorado; and Sister-in-law: Minnie Jamison of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and a devoted and loving niece Annie Jamison Pelzer of Blythewood, SC. A host of nieces, nephews and many friends.

Jack was preceded in death by his twin sister Jill, and sister Celia; Brothers, Saul, Paul, Wilbur, Jr. and Roosevelt.

Our hearts are broken, but our spirits are not crushed. We have the joy of his beautiful memories and life lessons he taught.

THE BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.



HOW DO I LOVE THEE? (Sonnet 43)

How do I love thee?

*Let me count the ways. I love thee to the depth and
breadth and height my soul can reach, when feeling out
of sight for the ends of being and ideal grace. I love thee
to the level of every day's most quiet need, by sun and
candle-light. I love thee freely, as they turn from
praise. I love thee with the passion put to use in my old
griefs, and with my childhood's faith. I love thee with
a love I seemed to lose with my lost saints. I love thee
with the breath, smiles, tears of all my life; and if God
choose, I shall but love thee better after death.*