

Honorary Flower Bearers  
Mrs. Laura Downer Mrs. Karen Richie Mrs. Nannie Pittman  
Minister Spouses Elberton-Gainesville District

Flower Bearers  
Mrs. Tammy Ardister  
Mrs. Bernice Henderson  
Mrs. Dorothy McWorther

Mrs. Judy Sheller  
Mrs. Trina Singleton  
Mrs. Betty Thornton

Casket Bearers  
Rev. Bennie Ardister  
Rev. Ronald Burton  
Rev. Tracy D. Curry

Rev. Mack Hughes  
Rev. Geary McWorther  
Rev. Richard Sheller

Ushers  
White's Chapel C.M.E Church  
St. Mary's C.M.E Church

### *Acknowledgements*

Words cannot express the gratitude in our hearts for the many expressions of sympathy shown during the loss of our loved one. With grateful hearts, we express our sincere appreciation to everyone for your prayers and other expressions of kindness and sympathy during this time.  
The Family

Services Entrusted To  
**MACK'S FUNERAL HOME & CREMATION SERVICE**

[www.macksfuneralhome.com](http://www.macksfuneralhome.com)

Elberton Chapel  
320 College Avenue  
Elberton, GA 30635  
(706) 283-4566

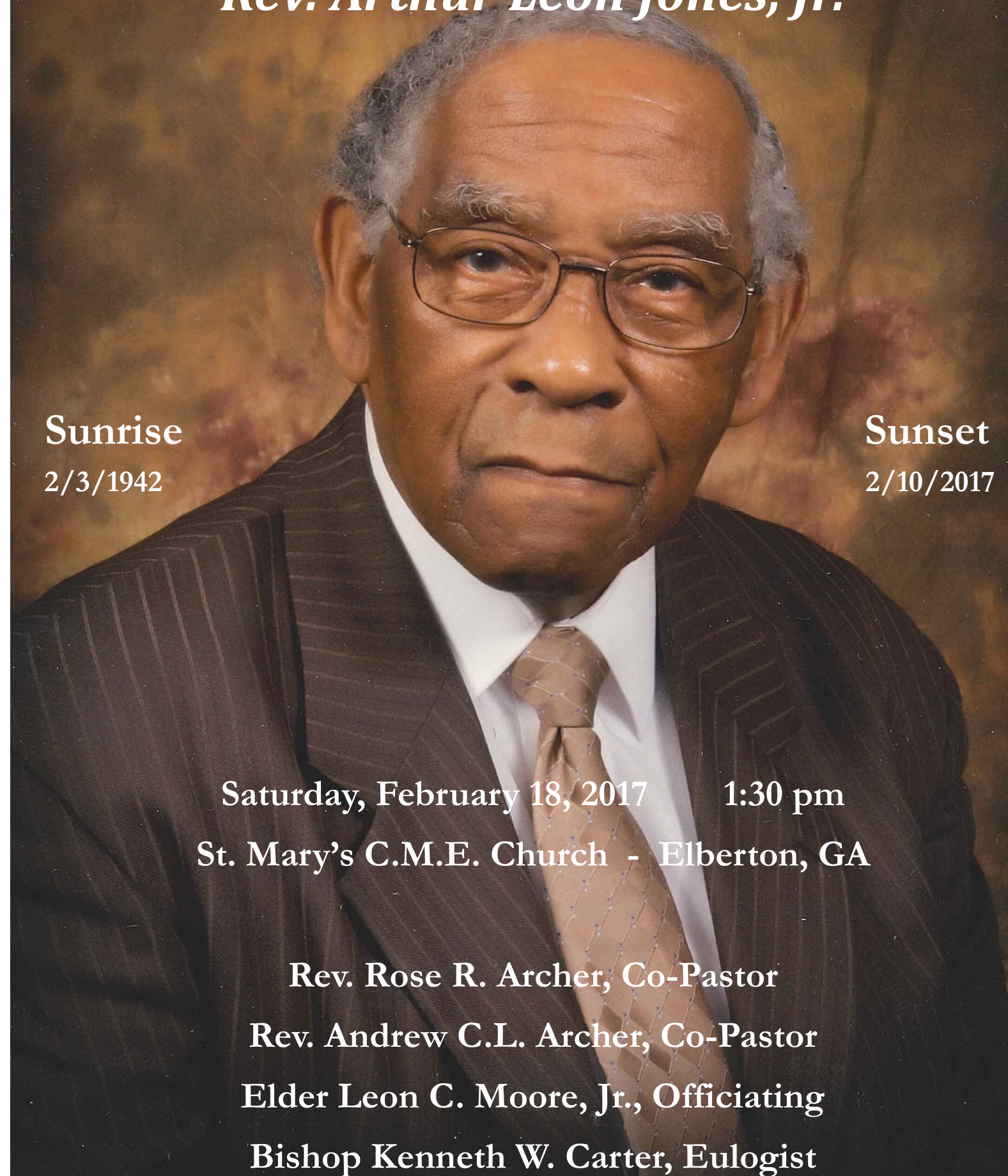


Hartwell Chapel  
266 Maple Street  
Hartwell, GA 30643  
(706) 376-7566

E-mail address: [macksfuneralhome@att.net](mailto:macksfuneralhome@att.net)

Programs by QU Services, Queenie White - Owner email: [info@quservices.com](mailto:info@quservices.com) 704-218-9490

## *Celebrating the Life of* **Rev. Arthur Leon Jones, Jr.**



Sunrise

2/3/1942

Sunset

2/10/2017

Saturday, February 18, 2017 1:30 pm  
St. Mary's C.M.E. Church - Elberton, GA

Rev. Rose R. Archer, Co-Pastor  
Rev. Andrew C.L. Archer, Co-Pastor  
Elder Leon C. Moore, Jr., Officiating  
Bishop Kenneth W. Carter, Eulogist

## ORDER OF SERVICE

|  |   |
|--|---|
| Prelude .....  | Rev. Rose Archer  |
| Processional .....                                       | Elder Leon C. Moore   |
| Musical Selection .....                                  | St. Mary's C.M.E. Choir<br>White's Chapel C.M.E. Choir  |
| Prayer .....   | Rev. Andrew Archer  |
| Scripture - Old Testament .....                          | Rev. Alton Downer   |
| Scripture - New Testament .....                          | Rev. Rose Archer  |
| Musical Selection .....                                  | Rev. Doris Gray   |
| Obituary Reading (Silently) .....                        |   |
| Remarks .....  |   |
|  | Rev. Elnora Alexander, St. Mary's C.M.E. Church   |
|  | Rev. Dr. Charles Henderson, New Saints C.M.E. Church  |
|  | Brother David Umble, White's Chapel C.M.E. Church   |
|  | Sis. Joann Bush, Melvin Hill C.M.E. Church  |
|  | Rev. Albert Lee, III, College Park C.M.E. Church  |
| Acknowledgements .....                                   | Sister Burnice Porter   |
| Poem .....   | Sister Tiffany Jones  |
| Solo - "Welcome Home" .....                              | Sister Fannie Rucker  |
| Eulogy .....   | Bishop Kenneth W. Carter, Presiding Prelate of the<br>Sixth Episcopal District of the C.M.E. Church |
| Recessional - "I Wish Somebody Soul Would Catch On Fire" |   |
| Interment .....  | White's Chapel C.M.E. Cemetery  |
| Repast .....   | White's Chapel C.M.E. Church  |

## *The Bridge Builder*

An old man, going a lone highway,  
Came at the evening, cold and gray,  
To a chasm, vast and deep and wide,  
Through which was flowing a sullen tide.  
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,  
That sullen stream had no fears for him;  
But he turned, when he reached the other side,  
And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man", said a fellow pilgrim near,  
"You are wasting strength in building here.  
Your journey will end with the ending of day,  
You never again must pass this way.  
You have crossed the chasm, deep and wide,  
Why build you the bridge at the even tide?"

The builder lifted his old gray head.  
"Good friend, in the path I have come", he said,  
"There followeth after me today  
A youth whose feet must pass this way.  
This chasm that has been naught to me  
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be.  
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim;  
Good friend, I am building the bridge for him".

*Author: Will Allen Dromgoole*



## Obituary

**Rev. Arthur Leon Jones, Jr.**, age 75, beloved son of the late Authur L. Jones, Sr. and Lillie Mae (Noble) Jones was born on February 3, 1942. He entered into rest on Friday, February 10, 2017. Those who will always cherish his memories are: his loving wife: Mary M. (Warren) Jones; three children: Lillvian (Chris) Jones, Marshall (Randy) Crew, and Eddie Tilman; one brother: Charles Jones; five sisters: Mary Lou Little, Barbara Hunter, Emma Butler, Drucilla Hoyle, Patsy Allen; one brother in-law: Harry (Mary Roebuck) Warren; one sister in-law Rubynell Warren; three grandchildren; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

### **Celebrating the Life of Rev. Arthur Leon Jones, Jr.** *In His Own Words - "As told to his daughter Chris"*

I was born in Elbert County. Mamma had to give birth by herself because I came before daddy got back with the mid-wife. I was always fast and fearless. Yes, I was; just ask Belp. One day when we were walking to Double Branches School a snake was in our path and I killed it. And talking about being fast; I could run, just ask those other boys I played football with. I would run laps before practice and when the other boys got there the coach would tell them to "fall in behind Arthur Jones" and they still couldn't keep up with me.

I had to be strong, devoted and resilient. Strong because I was the first born of my parents. That meant I had to lead and protect my brothers and sisters. It also meant that I became the uncle to people that were younger and older than me. They always showed me respect by calling me Uncle Leon; of course, my older and younger brothers and sisters made sure of that. You know I had many brothers and sisters; I think it was 21 of us altogether. There was no such thing as half brothers and sisters; if you were a Jones then you were family.

All of my dreams did not come true; I really wanted to play football at Paine College. Unfortunately they cut out the football program the year I was to attend and there went my football scholarship. This is where being resilient comes in. I found a career driving trucks and drove for Jennings Logging for 28 years.

Resilience also came in handy when it came to being married. I married your momma on May 13, 1961. Yes, I paid \$5 for the license. She always reminded me of the good deal I got. I pretended not to know; but, I knew and loved her for 55 years. Together we had you and you had Jeromy. In the words of Jeromy, "We're Family".

I am so glad I accepted my call to the ministry. It was not always easy; but, I knew it was what I was meant to do. I loved the people I pastored and the C.M.E. Church.

My life ended on this earth on February 10, 2017. I fought as long as I could. I am glad to be free from pain. To all I love, fight the good fight; I am waiting for you in Heaven.

