

"When Tomorrow Starts Without me" If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me: I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you care for me, and how much I care for you, and each time that you think of me I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand, and said my place was ready in heaven far above, and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye. for all life, I'd always thought I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for and so much vet to do. it seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you. I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, I thought, just for a while, I'd say goodbye and hug you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized that this could never be, for emptiness and memories would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things that I'd miss come tomorrow. I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you, Today your life on earth is past but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last. and since each day's the same, there's no longing for the past. But you have been so faithful, so trusting, so true. Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do. And you have been forgiven and now, at last, you're free. So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?" So if tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, please know I'm in your heart. Love, Jessie and Justin

Apoem for Grandma

Our eyes filled with tears as we heard the news.
We never thought it would be you that we had to lose.
We find ourselves wishing that this wasn't even real,
Every time we think about it
Deep pain is all we feel.

Tears flowing from our eyes so much we can barely see, But we know that you're now resting in heavenly peace. We Love You Grandma Jackie,

Lamar, Kymari, Nicholas, Kalyn, and Josiah

<u> Palbearers</u>

Jessie Johnson

Justin Bell

Lamar Riddick

Daniel Harris

Chris Buggs

Barseashus Stubbs

LaWayne Scott

Interment

Hallandale Beach Cemetery

801 NW 6th Avenue Hallandale Beach, Florida 33009

Acknowledgements

A friendly smile, A casual touch,
These are the things that mean so much.
To know you are with us in our time of sorrow,
Sharing our prayers, Today and tomorrow.
God gives us comfort in the form of good friends,
May His peace be with you, His love never ends.

The Family of Jacqueline Bell

Funeral Home
"To Serve the Present Age"
6107 Miramar Parkway
Miramar, Florida 33023
Phone: (954) 965-2722 Fax: (954) 965-5345

www.ericsgeorgefuneralhome.com

THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED

Tacqueline Del

Saturday, October 1, 2022 at 10:00 AM
Hallandale Beach Church of Christ
305 N. Dixie Highway
Hallandale Beach, Florida 33009

Sunrise: May 7, 1952 - Sunset: September 21, 2022

ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME, DIRECTING "A NEW GENERATION OF QUALITY"

Jackie's Life A WONDERFUL JOURNEY

Jackie was born May 7, 1952 in Hallandale, Florida to the late Madison Pounds, Sr. and Ora Lee Washington-Pounds.

Jackie graduated from South Broward High School in 1970, afterwards served in the U.S. Military (Army) whhere she received an honorable discharge. After serving in the military, she attended Sheridan Vocational Center and Miami Dade Community College where she pursued a degree in Nursing.

Growing up Jackie religious affiliations was the House of God Church in Hallandale, Florida where she sang in the choir and taught the junior and intermediate classes. Later in life, she became a Baptized member of the Church of Christ and served as a Secretary in Sunday Bible School.

Jackie started her career at Southern Bell/Bell South now known as AT&T from 1974 thru 2007. She held the following positions as a Telephone Operator, Coin Clerk, CMR, Accounting, Collections Representative, and her last position before retiring as a Customer Service Associate.

Jackie loved to write Poetry, being a good faithful and loyal Christian and doing for others.

While serving in the Military, Jackie met and married Jessie James Johnson Sr. in 1971, that union brought forth her first son Jessie James Johnson Jr. and after the dissolution of their union she later married her beloved Willie James Bell in 1977, who preceded her in death in 1995.

Jackie answered the masters call and leaves behind to cherish her memories, 2 sons, Jessie James Johnson Jr. of Lauderhill and Justin Lamar Bell; Godson Daniel Harris; daughter-in-law, Brenda Ingraham II-Bell of California; 5 grandchildren, Lamar Riddick, Kymari Johnson, Nicholas Johnson, Kalyn Johnson, and Josiah Bell; 4 sisters, Jeanette Stewart of Hollywood, (Anita Stubbs preceded her in death), Sheila Scott of Miami Gardens, Carolyn Paul (Eric) of Hollywood, Sharon Clarke (Albert) of Boynton Beach; 3 brothers, Madison Pounds, Jr. of Philadelphia, Lewis Pounds (Chandrala) of Ft. Lauderdale, Samuell Pounds (Lisa) of Winter Haven; 4 sisters-in-law, Denise Alane Piere of Oklahoma, Joycelyn Patricia Berry of Florida, Vanessa Laverne Bobicz (Paul) of Illinois, Jessiebell Toombs of Oklahoma; 2 brothers-in-law, A. J. George and Frankie Johnson both of Oklahoma, and a host of Nieces, Nephews, Cousins, and sorrowing friends.



(C)rder of Fervice

Family Processional

Congregational Song
Mitch Burroughs

Prayer *Minister William Maddox*

Scripture Reading(s)

Minister Lewis Pounds

Tribute As A Son Jessie James Johnson Jr. Justin Bell

Tribute as a Grandson

Lamar Riddick

Special SongFelecia Scott Jenkins

Moment of Reflections

As I Knew Her
(2 Minute Limit)

Acknowledgements

Eric S. George Funeral Home

Congregational Song

Eulogy

Minister Samuell Pounds

Recessional