



#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Edward R. Jones wish to express gratitude for the many acts of kindness rendered by all. We gratefully acknowledge your cards, calls, concern, support, visits, gifts and especially your prayers. We ask for your continued prayers and it is our prayer that God will bless each one of you.

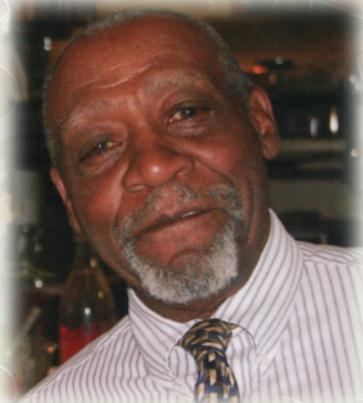
Respectfully submitted,

The Family

*A Home Going Celebration for*

**Edward R. Jones**

*October 16, 1934—July 1, 2020*



**THURSDAY JULY 9TH, 2020—10:00 AM**

**LEE'S FUNERAL HOME**

**160 FISHER AVENUE WHITE PLAINS, NEW YORK**

**Officiating: Pastor Haughton Brown and Arlene Nembhard**

## ORDER OF SERVICE

<i>Prayer</i>	<i>Pastor Haughton Brown</i>
<i>Song</i>	<i>Amazing Grace</i>
<i>Old Testament</i>	<i>Pastor Haughton Brown</i>
<i>New Testament</i>	<i>Pastor Haughton Brown</i>
<i>Song</i>	<i>You Raise Me Up</i>
	<i>Pastor Haughton Brown</i>
<i>Remarks</i>	<i>(10 min..)</i>
<i>Sermon</i>	<i>Arlene Nembhard</i>
<i>Closing Prayer</i>	<i>Pastor Haughton Brown</i>
<i>Song</i>	<i>My Tribute</i>

Interment

*Calverton National Cemetery*

Calverton, New York

## MY TRIBUTE

“  
How can I say thanks for the things  
You have done for me?  
Things so undeserved yet You gave  
To prove Your love for me

The voices of a million angels  
Could not express my gratitude  
All that I am, and ever hope to be  
I owe it all to Thee

To God be the glory, to God be the glory  
To God be the glory for the things He has done  
With His blood He has saved me  
With His power He has raised me  
To God be the glory for the things He has done

Just let me live my life and  
Let it be pleasing Lord to Thee  
And if I gain any praise, let it go to Calvary  
With His blood He has saved me  
With His power He has raised me  
To God be the glory for the things He has done

## OBITUARY

"Eddie Roy Jones, later to be known as Edward R. Jones, was born in Ellaville Georgia on October 16, 1934 to James and Emma Jones.

At a young age he lived in Ellaville and Monticello Georgia where he shared many happy memories with a host of Aunts Cousins, and his grandparents, before moving with his mother to Jersey City, New Jersey while his father served in the army during World War II. They later moved to Bedford Stuyvesant, Brooklyn where he attended elementary through high school, graduating from Boys High School in 1952.

He then moved to Jamaica Queens, New York with his parents and attended City College of New York before meeting and marrying his first wife Leila Johnson with whom he had a son Michael Jones in 1955.

In 1957 he joined the army and received training to service missiles and was later stationed in Detroit, Michigan. This started him on the path to becoming a systems engineer where he would eventually work for Lockheed Martin, Digitronics, Control Data, Xerox and Honeywell.

Upon leaving the army he returned to Queens, New York and in 1960 he met Wally Davis who lived across the street from his parents. They dated for 2 years and married on June 2, 1962. They would eventually move to Birmingham, Alabama where he worked for the University of Alabama as a systems engineer and earned his BS in Mathematics. Together they had a son Edward (deceased) and daughters Kim and Kyra.

He returned to New York with his family settling in White Plains where he continued his career in technology working for Xerox and Honeywell and earning a MS in Computer Science from Polytechnic Institute of New York. In 1983 he began his career as a professor of Information Technology at Westchester Community College from which he retired in 1996.

Edward Jones was a loving and devoted husband and father who doted on his family. He loved nothing more than spending time with them, encouraging them and letting them know how proud he was of his family. He often adopted neighbors and friends into his family, offering tutoring, help with job searches and sharing his wisdom and offering guidance. He was active in his community and served on the Board of Assessment and Review in 2006. He was often called on by friends and neighbors for advice and was always willing to offer a helping hand. He loved working in his yard, learning the latest in technology and socializing with friends and neighbors, but most of all being with his family. He had an incredible appreciation for education and instilled this in his children. To this day his wife, Wally credits him with encouraging her to complete her college education.

He leaves his wife of 58 years, Wally; daughters Kim and Kyra; Cousins Jeanette; Jackie; Ella; and Ricky and their children and close friend with whom he considered his brother, Mickey Alston and God Daughter Lynette Alston and a host of cousins and friends from Monticello, Georgia.

### **PRECIOUS LORD**

*Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my light is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home*

### **AMAZING GRACE**

*"Amazing Grace, How sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me...  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.*

*'Twas Grace that taught...  
my heart to fear,  
And Grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that Grace appear...  
The hour I first believed.*

*Through many dangers, toils, and snares...  
I have already come.  
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far  
And Grace will lead us home.*

*The Lord has promised good to me...  
His Word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be...  
As long as life endures.*

*When we've been there ten thousand years...  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise...  
Than when we'd first begun.*

*"Amazing Grace, How sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me...  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.*