

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Joyce Denise Nellie Jones acknowledges with grateful hearts the many acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. We appreciate the cards, phone calls, words of encouragement, food, floral tributes, and prayers. If you just thought about us that day or whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much. May GOD richly bless you and your family.

## PALLBEARERS

Nathaniel Scott  
Phillip Staples, Jr.  
Tyler Scott  
Alex Hutson

Rev. David Jackson  
Darrius Hamilton  
William Eberhardt  
Vato

## FLOWERBEARERS

Granddaughters



MINISTRY OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO:  
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

*The Chapel of Peace East*

"The Service Driven Funeral Professionals"



A Celebration of the Life of

*Joyce Denise Nellie Jones*

October 26, 1949

June 21, 2022



**FRIDAY, JULY 1, 2022**

VISITATION: 1:00PM SERVICE: 2:00PM

**THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST**

5456 EAST LIVINGSTON AVENUE  
COLUMBUS, OHIO 43232



# OBITUARY

Joyce Jones was an only child, born to the late Nellie Lee Jones-Diggs and Hightower Jones on October 26, 1949 in Jacksonville, Florida. Joyce was called home to be with her mother and father, her maternal grandparents Ned and Castoria Borders, daughter Mesha, granddaughter Essence, great-granddaughter Morgan, close sister/friend Tina, and mother-in-law Betty Lou Francis.

Joyce attended South High School, and later received her GED. Her drive for nothing less than great pushed her to return to school and obtain a diploma as well as a skill trade in the medical field. Doing what she loved in caring for others, she spread her passion in working through Central Ohio.

As we attempt to define admiration within her immeasurable presence, may she know her labors on earth forever remain the guide for many lives. Let's all embrace her poetic expressions God embedded throughout her life for the future in her beloved ones and the ones she touched along the way.

Her personality, superlative she stood, supportive was her action. She adored people with no discrimination, her insight was broad so she encouraged the development even in unfamiliar faces. You could bring her any situation and she would devote her wisdom to your circumstances. There was never a time of hesitation nor not finding a solution in regards to your pursuit of happiness. Joyce was raised in a house with love for music so her love for music was an example of the phenomenal woman she was. The swivel in her hips and the pep in her step always brings everyone together which will be gifted to many generations to come beyond her homegoing. Joyce also enjoyed her morning conversations with family and friends. Joyce and her life long sister/friend Marcella, had a connection that kept them together for 60 plus years and had daily conversations of planning a secret getaway about planning their next casino trip. The bond they shared was remarkable. They were the sour patch twins, "sweet and sour".

Joyce leaves to cherish her memories with her four children, Dayna Jones, Sonya Jones, Mechelle Scott, and Nathaniel Scott, bonus daughter, Tamara. Her grandchildren, Shakia Jones, Elasha Howell, Phillip Staples, Sonnea Bowers, Tyler Scott, Nishele Langford, London Fullen, Alex Hutson, Janaeya Scott, Shamea Hutson, Charles Yeboah, Chase Yeboah, Nalynn Scott, Nathaniel Scott Jr., and Sirreal Scott with 15 soon to be 17 great grandchildren a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and other family and friends.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDE.....	Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW.....	Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING.....	Rev. David Jackson
Old Testament .....	
New Testament .....	
PRAYER OF COMFORT.....	Rev. David Jackson
SELECTION.....	Quan Howell
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/CONDOLENCES.....	Elasha Howell
REMARKS.....	Family & Friends
READING OF THE OBITUARY.....	Elasha Howell
SELECTION.....	Quan Howell
THE EULOGY.....	Rev. David Jackson
BENEDICTION.....	Rev. David Jackson
RECESSIONAL.....	Clergy, Family and Friends Quan Howell

## REPAST

Following procession to Evergreen Cemetery

1404 Wayland Drive  
Columbus, Ohio 43207



# "A LETTER TO MY FAMILY"

Cry no more for I am in a better place, worry no more for I am always safe.

I'll continue watching you just from a higher place.

Cherish every memory and as I sit in Heaven and watch over you every day

I'll send you so many signs so you know I never went away.

For God has called me home, to be your shining star

Remember, I'm also your angel that's never too far.

*Love,*

*your Mother, Grandmother, Great Grandmother, Sister, Aunt and Friend, Joyce*



# "MY MOTHER, IN MY EYES"

Dear Mama,

I don't think I ever got the chance to express a few thoughts I had as a adolescent so let me take this time to leave you with all of me. When I was younger with less understanding. I used to question myself like "why didn't I have the things that I thought had value?", "why didn't I have a dad around like others did?". Where was your help besides my superstitious Grandmother and Sister Dayna? Now within my transition into a man, I've distinguished and understand our struggles were gifted differently developing lessons for my life that I currently face.

I can't thank you enough for touching me with your tough, yet gentle experiences that held no filter, stretching to clarify the unseen truth. Your actions were very impactful. Your presence was exceptionally rare. Your personality extremely passionate the perception and degree of excellence you had in life. I've embedded in myself that's why they say, "I have your ways". You showed me despite discouraged vibrations, never settle for what the eye can see. Think big and search my heart and reach to surpass expected levels of achievements. Mother, I know I'm responsible for the joy & pain upon your heart which came among my imperfect journey towards finding my purpose in life.

It as well leaves me confirmation that I'll always be felt in your soul. I now understand the indention I left in your heart. From this day, I shall encounter joy through your reflection and pain from the wind beneath your wings. Mother, I never imagined seeing the last day of your breath taking smile for within my pursuit of life's lessons. I'll never mention goodbye, I'll forever look towards the sky for a portrait of your face which shall determine my life's pace.

Until I see you again, I'll live through the windows of your soul.

*Your only Son, Nathaniel*





