

Precious Memories



Honorary Pallbearers

Maurice Dushay Jones Jr.
Marnell Jones
Marquise Jones

Marcus Jones
Mario Gibbs
Marceles Jones

When I Come To The End Of The Road



When I come to the end of my road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free
Miss me a little but not for too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love/friendship that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home
When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.

Family Acknowledgement

The family of Maurice Dushay Jones expresses the greatest appreciation for the show of love and sympathy shown by everyone. Thank you all for the cards, flowers, calls, visits, words of comfort, and prayers. **God bless each of you**

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas
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www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com
Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

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A Celebration Of Life For



Sunrise
July 16, 1978

Sunset
June 22, 2022

Maurice Dushay Jones

Friday, July 15, 2022

4:00 PM

O. J. Carter Memorial Chapel

601 N. Center St
San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Officiating

Life's Journey

Maurice Dushay Jones was born on July 16, 1978 in San Francisco, California. Maurice was the first born of four boys to his mother LeSandra Jones. Maurice lived his early years in Northern and Southern California. He received his formal education in the public school system, graduating from San Jacinto High School in San Jacinto, California.

Following his high school years, Maurice later relocated to Atlanta, Georgia where he was part of the workforce. He loved to travel and meet new people. He later relocated to Austin, Texas and shortly after to Belleville, Missouri. Maurice had developed a love for the Texas life and was drawn back to Texas, where he finally settled in San Antonio. Maurice was a very loving, caring and giving person with a big heart. He was a true friend to many, the type of friend you could count on in good and bad times. It gave Maurice pleasure to help people. Helping people and performing random acts of kindness was something he did on a regular basis. Maurice truly loved his children and had a special love for his nieces and nephews. He always enjoyed spending time with them and was affectionately known to his nieces and nephews as "Uncle Reese".

Maurice was preceded in death by his grandmother, Montiel Lincoln and his aunt, Brenda Kelly. He leaves to cherish his memory three sons, Maurice Dushay Jones Jr., Marnell Jones and Marquise Jones of San Jose, California; his mother, LeSandra Jones, Fresno, California; stepfather, Leonard Davis, San Jose, California; his brothers, Marcus Davis of San Antonio Texas, Mario Gibbs, Stockton, California and Marceles Jones of San Antonio, Texas and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, other family members and friends.

Order Of Service

Processional

Clergy and Family

Music Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

Rachel Caron

New Testament

Rachel Caron

Prayer

Rachel Caron

Tribute Of Love

Marcus Jones

Obituary(Read Silently)

Soft Music

Words Of Expressions

Family and Friends

Musical Selection

The Message Of Comfort

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Pastor, Lilly Of The Valley Baptist Church

Committal/ Benediction

To Those Whom I Love & Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do,

You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,

But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess

How much you've given me in happiness.

I thank you for the love that you have shown,

But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,

Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It is only for a while that we must part,

So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.

And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,

All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.