

Precious Memories



Active Pallbearers

Sherman Clay Jr.
 Brian "Tone" Sanchez
 Eddie Sanchez

Herbert "Slab" Johnson
 Rene "Nay" Enriquez
 Sabas Gonzalez

Interment

Meadowlawn Memorial Park
 San Antonio, Texas

Family Acknowledgement

The family of Randall M. Jackson wishes to thank each one of you for your thoughtfulness during the illness and demise of our loved one. Your prayers, cards, visits, food, flowers, and your attendance will always be remembered in our hearts. God bless each of you.



Professional Care and Services Entrusted To

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
 601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas
 Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
 www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com
 Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."
 Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

*In Memory And Celebration
 For The Life*

Of



Randall M. Jackson

Sunrise

April 14, 1979

Sunset

September 4, 2022

Friday, September 23, 2022

11:00 AM

Lilly Of The Valley Missionary Baptist Church

134 Cardiff Ave.

San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Pastor / Officiating

Reflection Of Life

Randall M. Jackson was born April 14, 1979 in San Antonio, Texas to Victor L. Jackson and Audrey B. Prince Ford. Randall received his formal education in the public school system and went on to earn his GED.

Randall continued his education attending Southern Careers Institute, where he completed the written part of his CDL schooling receiving his CDL Permit. Randall went on to enter the workforce and was employed in Home Health Care and later transferred to Amazon as a Delivery Driver.

Randall grew up in a loving family-oriented environment. As most youths, Randall was hardheaded growing up, which gained him the nickname "Tech-9". As his life progressed, he began to love music and he loved rapping. Randall was a big fan of the San Antonio Spurs and Dallas Cowboys. His enjoyment was sports, Cadillacs and eating (for which he never gained a pound). God blessed Randall with four loving children whom he loved dearly, and he was a great father. Life dealt Randall his ups and downs but doing so he vowed to make a change. He continued to put one foot in front of the other and moved forward. As most know Randall turned his life around 360 degrees. I am sure that he is in Heaven with his left leg shaking as he presses the clutch driving commercial vehicles for God. Randall was loved abundantly and will be missed.

Randall was proceeded in death by his father, Victor Jackson, two sisters, Jamaka Prince-Ballard and Jasmine Prince. He leaves to cherish his memories his children, Markquies Jackson, JeNeal and JaKai Ruthledge-Jackson and Sienna Jackson; mother, Audrey Prince-Ford; sister, Ann Marie Prince; four brothers, Robert Prince, J. L. Hammond Jr., Henry Ford, and Justin Brandyburg; uncles, Gary Jackson, Moses Prince Jr. and Kenneth Prince; aunt, Donna Mitchell and a host of cousins, nephews, family and friends.

Order Of Service

Processional

Selection

"Crossroads"

By: Bone Thugs And Harmony

Scripture

Old Testament

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

New Testament

Pastor Larry Watson

Holy Temple Of Jesus Christ #7

Prayer

Pastor Larry Watson

Holy Temple Of Jesus Christ #7

Solo

Sis. Stevens

The Resolution

Holy Temple Of Jesus Christ #7

Assistant Pastor Tiny Jackson

Video Tribute

Remarks(Limit Two Minutes)

Family and Friends

Solo

Sis. Charlene Owens

Words Of Comfort

Rev. Steven Owens Sr.

Lilly Of The Valley Baptist Church

Recessional

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes are 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 did not get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you.

And each time you think of me, I know that you will 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 my life I'd always thought I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,

It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving all of you.

I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,

I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday just even for a while,

I'd say good-bye and kiss 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 I might 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, today will always last,

And since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past.

But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.

Though there were times you did some things

You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.

So won't you take My hand and share my life with Me!

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,

For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.