

~Flower Bearers~
(Granddaughters)

LaKesha Davis
Makida Harrell
Brittany Jones
Ciera Jones
Danielle Jones
LaToya Jones

Melissa Jones
Sydney Jones
Bettina Moss
Cynthia Polk
Pam Scrivens
Tabitha Southard

~Pallbearers~
(Grandsons)

Shun Binford
LaMont Carter
Caleb Jones
Craig Jones

Logan Jones
Reginald Jones
Robert Jones
O'Neal Vance

~Acknowledgment~

The family of Annie Mae Jones wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting phone calls, prayers, cards, flowers, and other expressions of kindness and concern expressed during the illness and passing of our loved one. May God bestow his blessings upon each of you.

~Interment~

Little Elk Cemetery
Athens, Alabama

~Final Arrangements Entrusted to~

People's Funeral Home Directing
Athens, Alabama

A Celebration of Life

for

Mother Annie Mae Jones



September 16, 1925 - September 20, 2011



Friday, September 23, 2011
1:00 Afternoon

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of
righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge,
shall give me at that day. II Timothy 4: 7-8*

Little Elk Missionary Baptist Church
Athens, Alabama
Dr. Eugene C. English, Pastor

Annie Mae Jones was born September 16, 1925 in Limestone County, Alabama to Elson and Christine Binford. She departed this life, September 20, 2011. She was preceded in death by her parents and her husband, Joe Thomas Jones.

Mother Annie Mae confessed hope in Christ at an early age and joined Poplar Creek M.B. Church, but later moved her membership to Little Elk Missionary Baptist Church where she faithfully served as a mother of the church until her health declined. Her willingness to serve was an inspiration to all who knew her. Never did she turn down an opportunity to sing her favorite song "Don't Take Everybody to Be Your Friend" or to pray in God's Holy Worship Service.

A strong and loving mother and wife, she worked in many capacities to help provide for her family: an assembly worker in a fiberglass plant, a cook at Catfish Inn, a cafeteria worker at Clements high School, a baby sitter for several children in the community and, of course, like many others; she spent her share of days working in the cotton fields.

Her home was often filled with the hearty laughter of her children and grandchildren. She was blessed with twenty-four grandchildren and sixteen great-grandchildren. During the summer, she entertained them with board games, long walks, short drives through the community, and movies. When she wasn't caring for her grandchildren, she enjoyed fishing, gardening, talking to her friends on the phone and going for long walks with her neighbor and friend, Mother Ola Mae Yarbrough.

She leaves to cherish her memories, one sister: Margaret McEntire, of Louisville, KY; six sons: George (Jean) Binford, of Athens, AL; Wayne (Willie Mae) Jones, of Dayton, OH; Ronnie (Ruth) Jones, of Cleveland, OH; Donnie (Mattie) Jones, of Louisville, Kentucky; Steve (Brenda) Jones, of Birmingham, AL; Lester (Bernadette) Jones, of Athens, AL. Five daughters: Diane (Billy) Williams, of Louisville, KY; Shelia Jones, of Athens, AL; Karen (Paul) Davis, of Athens, AL; Redell Jones, of Athens, AL; Joann Carter, of Louisville, KY. She leaves three sister-in-laws: Jeanette (James) Shoulders, of Athens, AL; Mable (Willie James) Watkins, of Louisville, Ky and Enolia Tisdale, of Oberlin, OH. She also leaves a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

~Order of Service~

Processional.....	Pastor Eugene English
Selection.....	Little Elk M.B. Choir
Scripture.....	Minister Martha Jones
Selection.....	Choir
Acknowledgments	Sis. LaTia Freeman
Reflections:	
Church Member/Friend.....	Deacon Leo Williams
Solo	Bro. Ervin Sanderfer
Words of Comfort & Prayer.....	Pastor Wendell Thompson
Selection.....	Choir
Eulogy	Pastor Eugene English
Selection.....	Choir
Closing Remarks.....	Pastor Eugene English
Recessional	



Remembrance

Remembrance is a golden chain
 Death tries to break,
 but all in vain.
 To have, to love, and then to part
 Is the greatest sorrow of one's heart.
 The years may wipe out many things
 But some they wipe out never.
 Like memories of those happy times
 When we were all together.

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