



Stephen Jones

March 2, 1952 - July 19, 2014

Stephen C. Jones was born March 2, 1952 in Kansas City, Kansas and went to be with The Lord on Saturday, July 19, 2014 and finally found peace at the age of 62. His beloved father, Jay Norris Jones was waiting there for him with open arms. Stephen was a member of Second Avenue Baptist Church in Corsicana. He worked many years at Green Energy in Fairfield, Texas. He was a hard working man that took his job very seriously. He was an avid outdoorsman and loved hunting, fishing, landscaping and wood working. Stephen is survived by his mother, Milene Jones of Forney; son Colton Jones of McKinney; Carla Evans-Jones and step-daughter Mikala Evans of Corsicana; brothers, Mark Jones, Randy Jones and wife Joann and their son Josh of Dallas. He had several nieces and nephews and his four cousins, "The Girls" who were like his sisters his entire life. He also had a special place in his heart for his late German short haired pointer, "Roper".

We would like to thank the following people who helped Stephen over the last couple of months, Scott, Richard, "Rooster" and Odell.

A memorial service will be held in Dallas at a later date.

Matthew 11:28-30 "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

Tribute Wall



“ *Stephen Jones*

October 08, 2023 at 12:04 PM

“ I am left with a heavy heart after hearing of Steve's passing. So many years ago, Steve was my brother-in-law, friend, and trusted hunting and fishing partner. He introduced me to the art of successful duck hunting and was my mentor on many trout fishing excursions to freshwater lakes outside Tacoma. To me, he was kind, patient, and strong. He instilled in me an excitement for the outdoors. I remember many hunting, fishing, and camping ventures that resulted in sleepless nights in anticipation of the excitement the next day with him afield would bring.

Steve was eight years my senior. I was an impressionable teenager when he was part of my life. Regardless, during those years, he treated me as my own brother. He provided guidance and advice when I needed it most. Steve would never know this, but there is no doubt he played a significant role in the positive direction my life has taken.

Later, Steve's own path would take him in a different direction. We all have our challenges and obstacles, and I know that Steve faced many of his own. Nearly twenty years after his leaving Washington, I had the privilege of catching up with Steve in Dallas in 1993 and he later visited my family in Colorado Springs. Those times, I saw in Steve the same likeable and endearing personality, the same steel blue eyes, the same subtle sense of humor, the same person who always wanted to live life like a fun-loving young teenager - with energy and without limitations. His sense of humor then was punctuated by the same trademark wink of an eye that I had remembered from so many years before.

I had lost touch with Steve since the 1990s until the news of his passing. Reflecting on his loss, I would have liked to have said something to Steve before his leaving us. And what I would have shared with him is that his life DID have meaning for many, in ways that he might not have expected. I would have reminded Steve of the special relationship that we had and would have thanked him for so many fond memories and the companionship he provided. Thank

you, Steve. You will be missed, my friend. I know you are now in a much better place.

Chris Walker - July 29, 2014 at 12:51 AM

JW

“ *Our Washington-state family is saddened to hear of Steve's passing. We knew Steve as a youthful family member (brother-in-law). Many fishing and camping trips marked our relationship. Steve met life head-on: he was an avid hunter and fisherman, relishing duck hunting on the Nisqually flats (with its ever-dangerous tidal changes) and "dropping a hook", even during a thunderous Northwest rain storm. Fond memories, also, of wet sleeping bags, a classic Mustang, a candy-orange Ford pick-up, and a camouflaged duck boat come as reminders of Steve's presence. While our relationship changed over the years because of distance and circumstance, we will remember Steve's presence, energy, and spirit with fondness. May he forever Rest In Peace.*

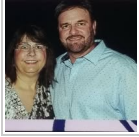
Jon and Mary Walker, Issaquah, WA.

Jon and Mary Walker - July 24, 2014 at 11:38 AM

RT

“ *Stephen was a very special and kind man. He will be greatly missed. Our thoughts and prayers go out to the family as they go through the days ahead. May God comfort you during this time. With all our love,
Steven and Rhonda Tidwell*

Rhonda Tidwell - July 23, 2014 at 05:05 PM



“ *Our prayers go out to each of you that Christ will comfort hearts and give you strength in this time of sorrow.*

Phillip and Paula Arden

Phillip Arden - July 23, 2014 at 02:20 PM

RH

“ *Praying that the Lord wraps all of you in his arms, and comforts your hearts and minds with his peace. Our love, thoughts and prayers are with you.*

Don and Rhonda Hamilton

Rhonda Hamilton - July 22, 2014 at 04:02 PM

