Pallbearers

Brothers & Nephews

Flower Attendants

Sisters & Nieces

Acknowledgements

The family of Frankie Lee Jones sincerely appreciates the kindness and every expression of sympathy extended to us during our time of bereavement.

May God forever bless each of you.

The Family

Interment

Galilee Cemetery 3200 N. Washington Blvd. Sarasota, FL 34234



Arrangements Entrusted to:

Jones Funeral Home

Carlos R. Jones, Owner & Licensed Funeral Director
4005 N. Tamiami Trail
Sarasota, Florida 34234
Phone (941) 355-2535 • Fax: (941) 355-4690
"Service is our Sacred Trust"

Eileen West (941) 962-6789

Arankie Lee Jones DECEMBER 1, 1963 – SEPTEMBER 6, 2021



Saturday, September 18, 2021 1:30 P.M.

Jones Funeral Home

Lucille Blake Memorial Chapel 4005 N. Tamiami Trail Sarasota, Florida 34234



Frankie Lee Jones

Frankie Lee Jones was born December 1, 1963 in Sarasota, FL to the late Johnnie Gus Jones and the late Sarah Jones. He attended the public schools in Sarasota County. Frankie was called from labor to reward on September 6, 2021.

He is preceded in death by his father, Johnny Gus Jones; mother, Sarah Jones; brothers, Larry Jones, William Paul Jones, and Tony Jones; sister, Teresa Graham; aunt, Minnie; grandmother, Rosa Bell Jackson.

Frankie leaves to cherish his memories: Sisters, Jaquelyn (Willie) Phillips, Queen Jones, Novella Laffette, Patricia, Charlene, Treva, Marvisha, Rena, Retha, and Maria; brothers, Johnny Jones, Juan, Johnny (Derrkia) Jr., Terrance, Silas (Nathalia), Terrell, Vincent, and Anthony Jones; grandmother, Thelma Jones; step mother, Anna Jones; God children, Maricruz Macias, Jose Macias, and Jorge Macias; God brother, Darryl Speight, and Derrick Speight; friend, Rumonda Neasman; friend, Darral Thomas and Derrick Keno; special niece, Jillian and Bria; special thanks to Mr. Nealy, Mrs. Campbell and the UPS Man; a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, and other sorrowing friends.

Love Shines Through

Like a shadow in the moonlight, Like the whisper of the seas
Like the echoes of a melody, Just beyond our reach
In the shadow of our sorrow, Past the whisper of goodbye Love
shines through eternity, A heartbeat from our eye

Order of Service



Processional	Officiant, Clergy, Family
Invocation	
Solo	Marc Dortch
Scriptures	
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Reflections	3 Minutes Please
Resolution/Acknowledgment	
Solo	Marc Dortch
Words of Comfort	Rev. Wesley Tunstall
Recessional	



Come to Me

God saw you getting tired, a cure was not to be, So He put His arms around you, and whispered, "Come to Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you fade away.

Although we loved you dearly,

We could not make you stay.

Many times we thought of you;

many times we cried,

If loved alone could have saved you,

You never would have died.

A golden heart stopped beating,

Your tender hands at rest,

God took you home to prove to us,

He only takes the best.