

Curtis

Pallbearers

Thomas Jones
Joseph Mitchell
Terrance Hill

Cedric Williams
Corrie Andrews
Trey Lawson

Honorary Pallbearers

Tommy "Pee Wee" Graham
Kendall Hill

Floral Attendants

Kha'Mari Mitchell
Arianna Clark

KaShonda Lyons
Family and Friends

In Appreciation

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray; if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much, whatever the part.
The Family

SPECIAL REQUEST

All attendees, please wear a mask
Thank you for your cooperation
In an effort to stop the spread of COVID-19,
There will be no repast.

Professional Services Entrusted To



Q.L. DOUGLAS
FUNERAL HOME
"Professionals Serving Deserving People"

QUINTON L. DOUGLAS, L.F.D.I.C.
MIXON TOWN CHAPEL SOUTHSIDE CHAPEL
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JACKSONVILLE, FL 32204 JACKSONVILLE, FL 32207
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CELEBRATION OF LIFE
FOR



Curtis Tyrone
JACKSON, JR.
"WOOKIE" / "SHOEMAKER"

Sunrise
June 18, 1972

Sunset
August 12, 2021

Obituary

MR. CURTIS TYRONE JACKSON, JR., was born in Jacksonville, Florida, on June 18, 1972, to Doris Bevel Jackson-Bruton and the late Curtis Tyrone Jackson, Sr.

He passed away peacefully on Thursday, August 12, 2021, in a local hospital.

He attended local public schools in Duval County, Florida. He attended King Trail Elementary School, Southside Junior High School, and graduated from Andrew Jackson High School, Class of 1991. He was an avid lover of sports, especially basketball and football. The Dallas Cowboys was his favorite team.

Mr. Jackson was a life-long resident of Jacksonville's "OutEast" Community. He received his early Christian training at Antioch Baptist Church. He was employed with the City of Jacksonville Parks, Recreation and Community Services. He also worked in the Edwards Waters College Maintenance Department.

Although soft-spoken, he will be remembered as a calming spirit; his presence never went unnoticed. Affectionately known to many as "Shoemaker", his family knew him as "Wookie". His passion for people and his love and commitment to his family will be remembered and will enhance the lives of many forever. He was indeed a gift from God, and we thank God for the many years we were able to spend with him.

He was preceded in death by his father: Curtis Tyrone Jackson, Sr.; grandmother: Alma Ross Bevel (Theodore); uncles: Louis Ross, Charles Bevel, and Thomas Bevel; aunt: Patricia Dopson; and cousin: Daniel Dopson, Jr.

He leaves to cherish his precious memories: his loving daughter: Dajah Jackson; grandchildren: Ja'siah Carroll and Jahairy Carroll; loving and devoted mother: Doris Bevel Jackson-Bruton (David); devoted sister: Adriane Bevel (Lamar); devoted sister/cousin: Lakecia Wimberly (Jimmie); cousin: Tanika Dopson (Terrance); brother/cousin: Buford Manion; devoted aunts: Georgette Sanders and Deloris Lyons; great-aunt: Betty Jean Brown; uncle: Daniel Dopson; niece: Arianna Clark; nephew: Kirk Clark (Ashante); godaunt: Betty Pinkney; cousins: Marla Thorpe and Whitney Thorpe of Jacksonville, Florida, Barbara Cormier, Marvette McCoy, Roy "Butchie" Cormier (Denise), and Pamella C. Cormier Intsiful, all of Brooklyn, New York; in addition, he leaves special friends: KaShanda "Deborah Jean"/"Blue" Lyons, Thomas "Tom Tom" Jones, Samuel "Sam Bam" Huggins, Josey Wales, Tommie "Pee Wee" Graham, Terrance Hill, and Kendall Hill; and a host of other relatives and friends.



Precious Memories



Order of Service

Celebration of Life

Saturday, August 21, 2021

1:00 PM

ZAREPHATH TABERNACLE

1028 East 10th Street

Minister Eugene Eubanks, Presiding

Processional / Viewing

Solo Felisha McClendon-Bailey

Scriptures Deacon Dana Miller

Invocation (Prayer) Bishop Harry L. Williams II
In the Word International Church

Reflections *Two Minutes, Please*
Robert Clark
Terrance Gordon
Thomas Jones

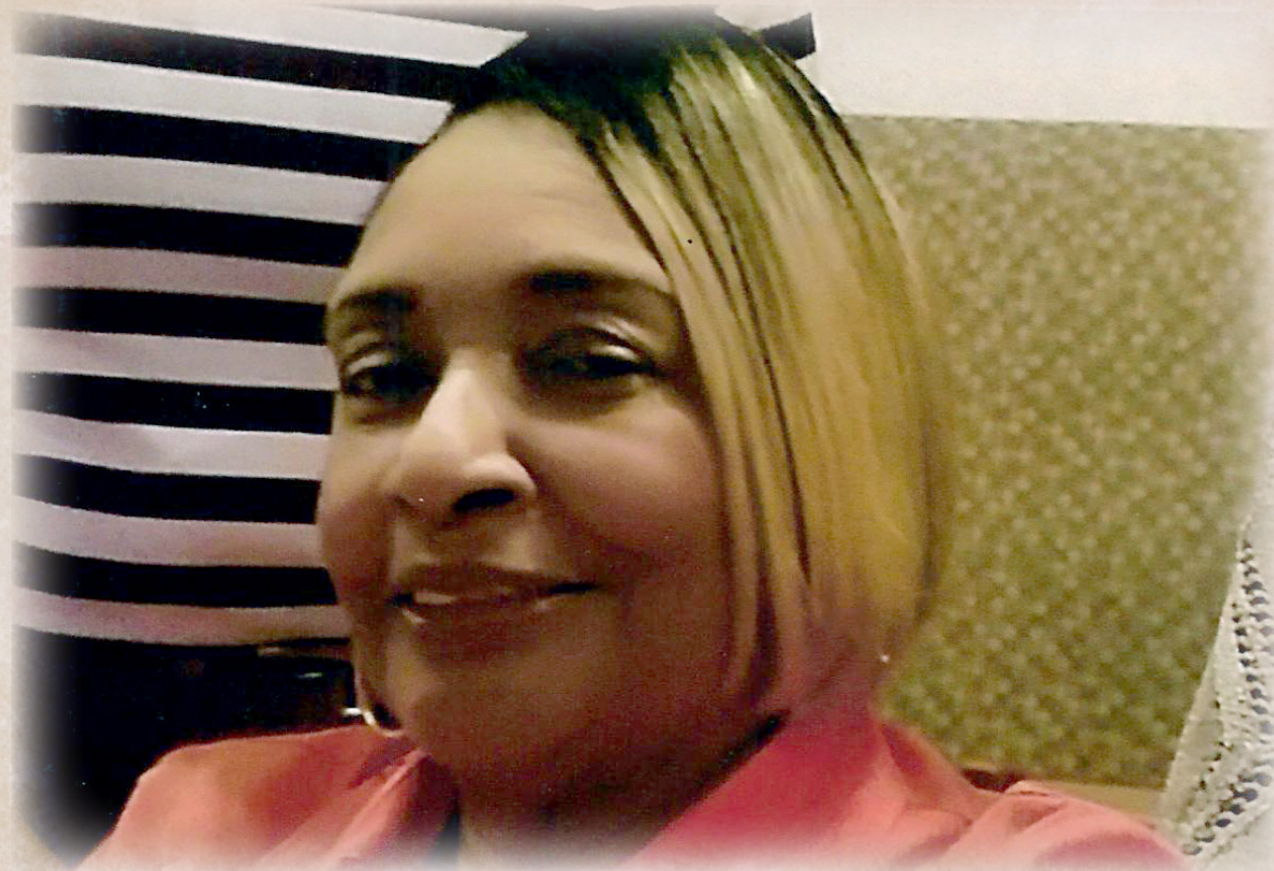
Acknowledgements & Resolutions Cynthia Stallings
Q. L. Douglas Funeral Home

Reading of Obituary Silently to Music

Solo Felisha McClendon-Bailey

Eulogy Pastor Reginald Caldwell
Congregational Care Pastor
The Bethel Church

Recessional



To My Son

*I said a prayer for you to thank the Lord above
for blessing me with the joy of your tender-hearted love.
I thanked God for the caring you've shown me through the years,
for the closeness we've enjoyed in time of laughter and of tears.
I love you with all my heart, you are so special to me,
and I bless the Lord for giving me the best son there could be!*



Tribute to Caregivers

Caregivers are ordinary people with extraordinary HEARTS.

*They are there when NEEDED, and
APPRECIATED more than they could know.
To all of the helping hands and caring hearts over the years at
the many health care facilities and hospitals, the family wants
you to know your actions did not go unnoticed.*

*To the following people: Lourdes Elizee and Grace Livio,
thank you for your loving kindness at the beginning and end of his journey.
Your caring touch is heartfelt.*

*Yolanda Frazier (Shea), thank you for your helping hands.
I appreciate you attending to all of his needs, especially healing his
wounds, and giving him great conversations as you tended to him.*

*Erlando Ceus, thank you for your attention to all of Curtis' needs.
You not only brought him that good pain medicine every day,
you reassured him about his health and made him smile.*

*Dana Miller, I appreciate you. Every time I called, you came.
Thank you for praying with Curtis and taking care of his grooming
needs and keeping him "fly" on a regular.*

Irene, thank you for your quiet patience and caring heart.

*Gerry Napoleon, I can never thank you enough for taking care of a piece of my heart when
I was not there. Curtis was always looking forward to those days you spent communicating with him.*

*You were God-sent to this family,
and your great deeds will never go unnoticed.*

*Lois Lyons, oh my goodness, where do I begin? You were there from the beginning of this journey years ago.
You held my hand, you sat with me during the night when I needed company. We talked for hours on the
phone. You went to doctor appointments, etc. You gave so freely of yourself without a word unkind.*

You didn't see my mind. God sure knew what He was doing when He brought you into my life.

The words "thank you" just don't seem like enough.

*So today I say again, you are my Sister for Life,
and I love you always.*