

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

William Calico Jr. | Steven Calico | Wayne Thibodeaux | Rayland Fuller | Robert Calico
| James Calico | Tracy Harnage | Robert Calico Jr. | Ronnie Calico | Eddie Calico |
Hermann Charles Hopson Jr. | Cory Calico | Christopher Calico | Treyvone Walters |

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Sandra Calico-Williams | Jaclyn Norris | Theresa Johnson | Niesha Frazier | Christy
Calico | Deann Harnage | Bridget Harnage | Roslynd Hopson | Hillary Hopson |
Whitney Calico | Briauna Calico |

INTERMENT

Lakeview Cemetery
Longview, TX

FLOWER BEARERS

Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Eugene Allen Jones would like to express our sincere appreciation for the acts of kindness and sympathy extended to our family during this difficult time. Thank you for all the prayers, calls, text, gifts, florals, and presence during this hour. May God Bless and Keep each of you.

- The Family of Eugene Allen Jones -

"No Service Can Compare"

CUNNINGHAM FUNERAL HOME, LLC

600 E. Main St. Kilgore, TX 75662

903-984-2072

RENEE' CUNNINGHAM & JESSICA CUNNINGHAM-JAMES

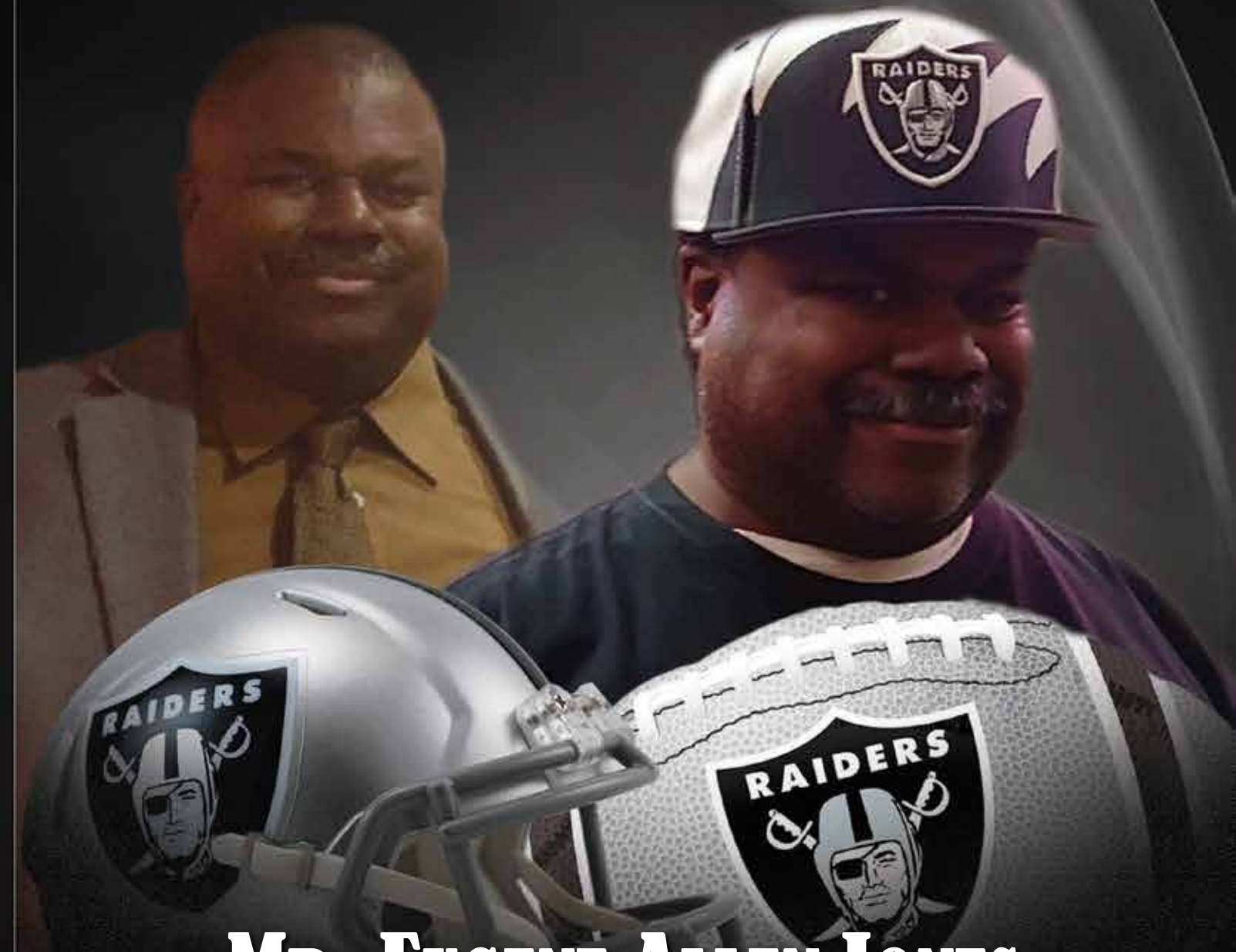
LICENSED FUNERAL DIRECTOR'S

www.cunninghamkilgore.com

Like us on facebook: @Cunninghamfuneralhome

Celebrating the Life of

"Trust in the Lord with all thy heart and lean not to your own understandings; but in all they ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct they path." Proverbs 3:5-6



MR. EUGENE ALLEN JONES

SUNRISE: MARCH 2, 1969 – SUNSET: SEPTEMBER 21, 2020

SERVICES

Saturday, October 3, 2020 at 12 Noon

Bethel Missionary Baptist Church

Rev. Larry Washington, Officiating Minister

Rev. Harvel Davis, Eulogist

Rev. Brandon Owens, Pastor

Restoration Missionary Baptist Church, Longview, TX

323 S. Court St.

Longview, TX 75601

Reflections of His Life

Eugene Allen Jones of Longview, Texas was born to the Rev. LA and Mary L. Jones on March 2, 1969 in Lompoc, California. He departed this earthly life for a life of glory with the Lord on Monday, September 21, 2020.

Eugene began his education with the Lompoc Unified School District. He graduated with honors in his senior class. He graduated in 1987 from the Lompoc Unified School District. He then furthered his education by going to the University of California at Riverside. He graduated from there in 1992 within the top 5 of his class.

Eugene was a Boy Scout member and reached the highest rank you could receive in 1986 as an Eagle Scout. He enjoyed helping the other boys achieve their ranks.

Eugene was a member of Grace Temple Missionary Baptist Church in Lompoc, California. He worked in several positions. He enjoyed Sunday School. He would sometimes teach the class. He received his Certificate of Ordination as a Deacon from Grace Temple Missionary Baptist Church on January 11, 1997. He became a member of the Post Oak Baptist Church after moving to Texas in 1996. He loved the Lord with all of his heart.

Eugene is preceded in death by his great-grand parents-Eugene and Emma Turner, Allie and Ella Calico, and Luby and Annie Calico; grandparents- Hosea and Ithema Jones, A.W. and Armie D. Calico; uncle-James Calico (big brother); aunts- Dorothy Turner and Mae Calico Kelly; nephews-Jared Thibodeaux, Tory Fuller, and Robert Gabriel Calico.

He leaves to cherish his love and memories: his parents-Rev. LA and Mary L. Jones; brother- Treyvone James DeMonte Calico Walters; eight uncles and aunts- Williams Calico, Sr. of Kilgore, Alice (Jerald) Thibodeaux of Garland, Sherrion (Raymond) Fuller of Dallas, Robert Calico of Kilgore, Sandy Calico of Longview, Rosemary (Hermann) Hopson of Baytown, LaJoyce (Harold) Thompson of Longview, Allen (Mapplelean) Calico of Dallas, Mary Lee Ates of Liberty City, and Jeanetta Sindell of Desoto; great aunt-Eddie Page; cousins- William Jr., Steven, Sandra, Wayne, Jaclyn, Rayland, Theresa, Niesha, Christy, Robert Craig, James Christopher, Robert Jr, Deann, Bridget, Tracey, Ronnie, Eddie, Roslynd, Hillary, Hermann Charles, Christopher, Whitney, Cory, and Briana LaQuinta; special 2nd cousins- Juliana, Joshua, Aubree, Shatoria, Hailey (God-daughter), Cotoria, Amaya, Carmann, Ethan, Evan, Tayla, Steven, Greenlee, Zakenzie, JaBeverly, Onnesity, Felice, Lloyd, Tianna, Cassidy, Robert, Kevondrick, JaCorbin, Janilla, Kerry, Michael, Shadria, Keethon, Amiyah, Raelin, Quavis, Adeja, Chelsea, Kekoa, Rhaine, Ron'niyah, Raven, Leina, Adelyn, Tyson, Ashton, Chris, D'Karious, Darion, Da'Marcus, Da'Marious, Journee, and Kori; special friends- Erick and Kenneth; and a host of other relatives and friends.

To Our Son

We wish that we could have stopped you and told you that we were not ready to let you go. But you're already gone, and our heart is feeling so empty. We miss that little twinkle in your eye when you say a "long Mom" or a "but Dad". We miss watching you report an accomplishment that would light up your eyes. And we miss the sound of your voice, your laughter and your sighs. But most of all we miss the way you made us feel, being the parents of such a happy loving spirit.

Your love was so strong and real.

Oh Eugene you will always be my baby. I love you. I'll always love you. I'll always be your mommy. It was such a gift from God to even bring you into the world. I was told that I could never have children, but I prayed and prayed and asked God for you. He gave me the most precious mild-mannered sweet baby anyone could ever dream of. Eugene, you were such a wonderful son. As I sit here and think about when you were a little baby and got so sick, I prayed and prayed and asked God to restore you to me and God did. You didn't have to slip away like Uncle James. I think the reason you slipped away from me when I was in the hospital is because you and God knew that I would pray and pray again and again and God would give in to this mother's love and not take you away from me but God did. So, I can only say that God knows best, but I'll miss you most.

Now you can drive anytime you want to and as fast as you want too.

Eugene, I'm laying here pondering what can I do without you. You were my boy. I love my boy. You were such a good kid. You did what you were told to do. You had all the attributes a dad wanted in a son-kindness with strength, humility with generosity and love with compassion.

I am sitting here smiling as I think about your little league games. I was your coach and you were the smallest one on the team. But you were such a go getter that they nicknamed you Mean Gene. You were one lucky player.

We were so proud of you when you graduated from the University of California at Riverside. But we were even more proud and honored when you became an ordained deacon expressing your love and devotion to the Lord.

Eugene as a man, you were a gem. You took care of everything for us. You took care of us. You helped with the business. You took care of the pool and you watched the kids in the pool. You took care of some household issues. You worked with the staff. You were an obedient Christian servant who honored his father and mother. Your mother and I knew we were blessed and highly favored to have a child like you.

There are others gathered here today who miss you, because your life touched so many people in such a compassionate way. They want you to know they love you too. We're all filled with sadness and grief. We can't say goodbye, so we'll just wish you eternal peace until we meet again.



*From Your Son Eugene to the Greatest Parents
in the World*

Mom I know I broke your heart leaving while you were away, but God and I decided it was the only way. Mom and Dad, I know you are sad. Mom you are so wonderful and passionate. You mourn and grieve so hard, but I need you to believe me when I tell you I'm ok and happy. So, I'm asking you not to cry very long. Dad still needs you. But me, I'm in heaven having a fabulous time. Grandpa Calico had me a fast-red Chevrolet truck and Jesus gave me a place to speed around as much as I want. Uncle James is watching all the Raiders games with me and invited all of the past Raiders players up here in heaven. Grandma Calico already had me a nice girl to go out with, so you know I'm spending up lots of money that you won't have to pay off on the credit card. Momma and Dad there's no need to weep for me. I'm in a wonderful place now, where I'm happy and so carefree. I can eat anything and don't have to take another insulin shot EVER. I had to go, but I've left behind great memories to comfort you and a family that loves you so, so much. Concentrate on the best times we had and try not to feel so sad. It'll be a long time, but always remember, one day we'll be together again. But God will fix it so that it will seem I was gone just one day. Mom and Dad try to lift up your heads now, and dare to set grief aside, because I'll be waiting here for you, with arms wide open to welcome you to the Heaven side.



Order of Service

Processional

The Ministers, Pallbearers, & Family

Cunningham Funeral Directors in Charge

“Please Turn Off All Cellular Devices”

Scripture:

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer..... Rev. Larry Washington

Solo.....Bro. Branderious Dillard

Resolution.....Post Oak Baptist Church

Expressions.....Limit 4 People, 2 Minutes Please

Acknowledgement.....Sis. Hillary Hopson

Solo.....Rev. Harvel Davis

Eulogy.....Rev. Harvel Davis

Presentation.....Cunningham Director's

Parting View.....Cunningham Director's

Recessional

From Your Aunts and Uncles

"A young man is known and distinguished by his acts, when his conduct is pure and right."
Proverbs 20:11

Eugene you were one special nephew. We can't stop smiling as we are thinking about all of the fun and fabulous things you did in your short life. We love you so much. All we can talk about is the sweetheart funny memories you left us with.

We can't even believe Aunt Alice would try to fake tell us you would give her a hug and say you are my favorite aunt, don't tell the others.

Eugene your name meant kindness. You always asked about every family member and if we didn't call you, you were definitely going to call us.

Nobody but you Eugene would buy 151 bottles of Sparkling I C E drink at a time from Big Lots. Man you loved to eat and your favorite sandwich shop was SUBWAY Now why would you order 2 foot long sandwiches with every trimming - lettuce tomatoes, onions, etc. in the store.

We'll never forget how excited you were when you discovered your Laptop was able to play your favorite game FROM MIDNIGHT TO 6AM!

All of us were so happy about The Pool--cleaning it with grace and timeliness so the cousins, your family could enjoy swimming. That was a gift to us.

And oh we couldn't forget your Pizza -ONLY THE WORKS with PINEAPPLES.

And then Aunt Sherry trying to claim you as her godchild. Lol She said when she hears you Eugene, her first thought is what is my Godchild doing now.

Eugene, we all have great memories of you when you were little and use to come from California to Texas for the summer. You loved playing outside, getting in the dirt and having fun playing with your cousins and Uncle Allen. You loved following behind your grandpa. Your mom couldn't get you to eat but your Grandma Calico sure could. We bet she gave you your love of food.

When you were about 30 you started carrying the kids to Six Flags. You wanted to buy them all a ticket so they could follow you and do what you said. You loved having fun.

You asked Aunt Sherry if Hailey could be your Godchild and she told you, you sure could. You would carry her and play with her for hours. Little Hailey had gotten where when she wanted something, she would go ask Cousin. You would give her bowls of crushed ice and ice cream anytime she asked you and whose grin was cuter or slyer. Yours or Hailey's?

Eugene you were the best child anybody could have. You may have had problems, but you never let it stop you from loving us or us from loving you.

Oh, and there is no way we could forget those Friday night football games. Well maybe not so much the games as the concession stand. You would order so much junk food, eat it, share it and go back again at intermission and start all over. If we went to a game without you the concession ladies wanted to know where you were and if you were alright. You were a legend! Everybody loved you! You were so lovable. Saying your name meant family.

By the way, Trey said you know he is going to take care of Aunt Mary for you, but you know he's going to use your gas money and his gas money. You boys were a mess.

On a more serious note, we love how you honored your mother and father. You made them proud.

You had a very Christian relationship with God and with your parents. You were always studying your Bible and seeking insight into the Word. We know you are in heaven. God touched your life in a very impactful way and Jesus's love shone in all the service you provided for your parents and this family. You were both blessed and a blessing.

And then of course those Raiders-the only real team in the NFL! (According to the book of Eugene!)

Man, we love you! We miss you!

Words From The Male Cousins:

"To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the Heaven." (Ecclesiastes 3:1).

Those we hold dear in our hearts never truly leave us. They live on in the kindness they showed and the love they brought into our lives. Cousin Eugene Allen Jones you were the oldest of the grandchildren of A.W & Armie Dean Calico. Cousin little did we know that the day GOD was going to call your name (just like in your favorite T.V. show) He said I'm going to beam you up to come be with me. Dear cousin Eugene in life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you. Cousin you did not go alone, part of us went with you the day GOD called you home. But you left us beautiful memories of the things you done for us: for getting the pool ready summer to facilitating the fireworks display at Uncle Pete's house to sharing your infectious laughter and your wonderful smile you shared with all. So, cousins remember Life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be, a resting place along the road to sweet eternity. We all have different journeys, different paths along the way, we all were meant to learn something but never meant to stay. Our destination is a place far greater than we know. For some the journey is quicker, for some the journey is slow and when the journey finally ends. We'll claim a great reward and find peace together with the Lord. So, remember the good times we shared with him and remember he would end his time with you with a hug and saying I love you. So, Cousin Eugene Allen Jones, from all of your cousins we LOVE YOU!!!



Cousin, we really didn't think we'd be here having to write this so soon. We definitely didn't think we'd have to be writing this for you. In all honesty there is so much we want to say and so much that the ache in our chest won't let us say. Cousin our hearts are hurting so much. The mere thought of walking into 800 Weston Ct. and you not meeting us at the door saying, "hey Cousin" and grabbing us for a hug is unbearable. You always prided yourself on being the oldest cousin and did your best to make sure we didn't forget it. Every one of us can agree that you were there for ALL of us in your own way. First off, you were the one with the good soda. The one who watched us; who watched our kids; who made going to and growing up in Longview fun. Cousin you are bike rides to Pine Tree on days when our parents were sick of us hounding them. You are Burger King trips, strawberry shakes and supreme pizzas with ALL the toppings. You are every family vacation, hours of video games and every last version and remake of Star Wars all rolled into one. You are ketchup on everything, and you knew how to sniff out anything that even had an ounce of sugar in it. You are unprovoked political conversation and cranking the A/C down to 60 after everyone has gone to sleep. You literally bleed silver and black because you are Raider Nation and don't mind reciting the roster, stats and predicted Super Bowl appearances for hours on end. You cousin are the 10,000 Christmas lights shining during the holidays, that lit up the entire neighborhood reminding us to come home for the holidays. But mostly cousin, you are so loved. Thank you for bothering us when we didn't want to be bothered. For making sure we knew you loved us. For always being excited to see or hear from us. For being the one to ALWAYS show up. For giving us memories, we will never forget. We promise you will forever be missed and in our hearts. We know that you are in heaven because heaven needs angels like you. So, every once in a while, cousin, can you please give us one of your famous pats on the head or a kiss on the cheek that we all hated and loved at the same time to let us know you're here. To let us know that you're doing what you always done — watching over us. Tell Uncle James, Grandma and Grandpa, Tory, Robert Gabriel and Jared we said hello. We Love you cousin. So much...

Eugene's Last Miles of the Road

Oh, Eugene I feel so honored that you spent your last days with me. We really had a good time. I always used to tell Mary that I should've been your godmother. Of course I realize that I wasn't because when you were born I was only 12.

I know you can't remember but when you were about a year old and I was 13, I came to California and I babysat you the whole summer. I think that's when we made our bond that we never ever broke. Last week when Mary and LA had to go into the hospital, it was you and I holding the roof down. Then you found out you were sick too. They told you to stay in your room and call when you needed something. You really enjoyed calling me for a cup of water. I thought it was so funny.

Then the doorbell rang and here I go, Eugene, sweetheart, why are you out of your room. Well Aunt Rose, I was just opening the door. Uuup. No, I've got it. Go back to your room and rest. Again, minutes later, I was going to get the mail. Again, minutes later, well I have to take my regular medicine. We were playing tag. Then Friday you really got sick. About 3 o'clock Aretha took you to Good Shepherd About 5 o'clock Uncle Herman came and sat with you at Good Shepherd. At 8 o'clock Aunt Rose took you to the satellite campus. We were there until 2 AM. We have plenty of time to talk. I don't know that anybody else would've had the conversations that we had We talked about Star Wars. We looked at clips of them on our iPhones just like we were teenagers again.

We talked about my teaching for 40 years. I taught longer than your mother but not as long as Miss Turner. Then we talked about the plays and how much you enjoyed coming to see my plays and why wasn't I doing any more plays even if I wasn't teaching. You wanted to see some more of my plays. You know that made me feel awfully good, but you were great about making people feel good. I will always remember when you were in Hello Dolly. You were so excited to tell me. I wish I had had the money to be able to fly out to see you because you were doing what Aunt Rose loved. You got cold and I asked for a blanket and they didn't bring it quick enough, so I went out to the car and got some sheets that the girls have in the back of the car for playing and covered you up. I was trying my best to take care of you. Then they made me mad because you were shivering so I went and got the blanket myself. Next, you told me when covid was over, you and Bubba we're going to the boat. You told me your max to lose was \$40. and then you went to the buffet. I almost fell out the chair laughing. Then we got on those Raiders. You tickled me to death when you said you would've moved the team to Las Vegas too if they had made you the deal that they made with them. You do love those Raiders wherever they are. You were their number one fan. I'm sure of it. Then I have to tell you one by one about how Roslynd was doing and how Hillary was doing and what Hermann Charles was doing and how Amaya was doing and what Carmen was doing. You went down my family tree and I loved you for it. Well we finally got out of there after all those tests and you getting fluids and antibiotics. On the way home I said what do you want to eat Eugene because you have been at the hospital since 3 o'clock and of course you said Burger King. I was all prepared to turn into Burger King when you said no Aunt Rose. I want hotdogs. I said Eugene I am not opening any chili at 2 AM in the morning and you said no just hotdogs and bread. When we got home Uncle Hermann cooked you three hotdogs with plenty of mustard while I ate fish and then you went to bed.

Next it was Sunday morning. You didn't get up until we woke you up about 11:30. It took you from 11:30 to 3 to get dressed. We wanted you to go outside to the patio and you finally got yourself dressed and went out to the patio and put water in the pool and then you went back to your room. I came and told you that you needed to check the pool because it looked like it had enough water. Then Joyce told you to go sit on the front porch and get some sun because they say it's so good for you. You sat out there for a while and then you came back in. You weren't your lively happy self, so I knew something was wrong. You didn't even eat your favorite Mac 'n cheese I made for you. About 10 o'clock which is so early for you, you asked me to bring you your medicine I brought you the medicine and I stood there and I watched you chew the one that had to be chewed and then you decided to chew two more just because and then you took the rest of them and I said OK. You have a good night. I love you. Next, it was Monday morning and I walked down the hallway and your room was still dark, so I left. I came back again, and your room was still dark, so I went back again. and then it was about 10:30 and you need to take your medicine and eat some food, so I fixed your tray. I began banging on your door and you didn't answer. My kids say I beat on the door like I'm the police, so I started knocking my usual knock. No answer. I knocked some more. Still, no answer. Now I was scared and called LaJoyce for the keys to your room. She turned around. Trey broke into your room and there you were laying on the bed unresponsive. Oh God, we tried CPR we got the 911 guys out. They tried to resuscitate you. We pray to the top of our voices, but God has decided that you were going with him. Oh, my goodness Eugene. I cried and screamed and cried. You were gone. My lovely nephew, my partner in conversation. You were gone and your mom wasn't there, and you hadn't seen your dad. How could this be happening? But God is still God. He knows beyond our doubts and he is in control. Farewell my friend.

Precious



Memories

