

In Loving Memory
"Boss Lady"
Barbara Jean Jones



Sunrise: 02-24-1945
Sunset: 07-30-2026



2 Corinthians 4:7-12

⁷ But we have this treasure in jars of clay to show that this all-surpassing power is from God and not from us.

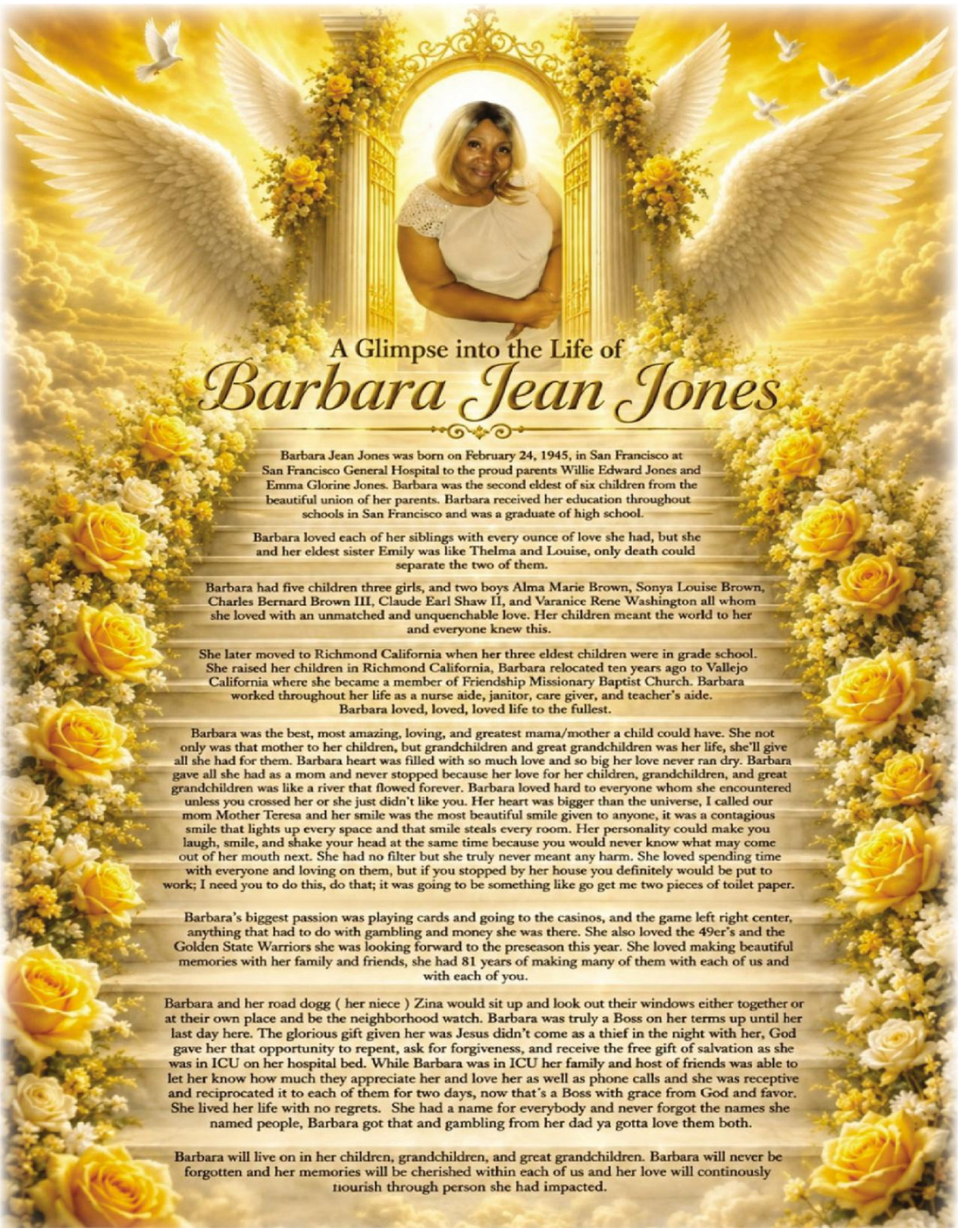
⁸ We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair;

⁹ persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed.

¹⁰ We always carry around in our body the death of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus may also be revealed in our body.

¹¹ For we who are alive are always being given over to death for Jesus' sake, so that his life may also be revealed in our mortal body.

¹² So then, death is at work in us, but life is at work in you.



A Glimpse into the Life of *Barbara Jean Jones*

Barbara Jean Jones was born on February 24, 1945, in San Francisco at San Francisco General Hospital to the proud parents Willie Edward Jones and Emma Glorine Jones. Barbara was the second eldest of six children from the beautiful union of her parents. Barbara received her education throughout schools in San Francisco and was a graduate of high school.

Barbara loved each of her siblings with every ounce of love she had, but she and her eldest sister Emily was like Thelma and Louise, only death could separate the two of them.

Barbara had five children three girls, and two boys Alma Marie Brown, Sonya Louise Brown, Charles Bernard Brown III, Claude Earl Shaw II, and Varanice Rene Washington all whom she loved with an unmatched and unquenchable love. Her children meant the world to her and everyone knew this.

She later moved to Richmond California when her three eldest children were in grade school. She raised her children in Richmond California, Barbara relocated ten years ago to Vallejo California where she became a member of Friendship Missionary Baptist Church. Barbara worked throughout her life as a nurse aide, janitor, care giver, and teacher's aide.

Barbara loved, loved, loved life to the fullest.

Barbara was the best, most amazing, loving, and greatest mama/mother a child could have. She not only was that mother to her children, but grandchildren and great grandchildren was her life, she'll give all she had for them. Barbara heart was filled with so much love and so big her love never ran dry. Barbara gave all she had as a mom and never stopped because her love for her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren was like a river that flowed forever. Barbara loved hard to everyone whom she encountered unless you crossed her or she just didn't like you. Her heart was bigger than the universe, I called our mom Mother Teresa and her smile was the most beautiful smile given to anyone, it was a contagious smile that lights up every space and that smile steals every room. Her personality could make you laugh, smile, and shake your head at the same time because you would never know what may come out of her mouth next. She had no filter but she truly never meant any harm. She loved spending time with everyone and loving on them, but if you stopped by her house you definitely would be put to work; I need you to do this, do that; it was going to be something like go get me two pieces of toilet paper.

Barbara's biggest passion was playing cards and going to the casinos, and the game left right center, anything that had to do with gambling and money she was there. She also loved the 49er's and the Golden State Warriors she was looking forward to the preseason this year. She loved making beautiful memories with her family and friends, she had 81 years of making many of them with each of us and with each of you.

Barbara and her road dog (her niece) Zina would sit up and look out their windows either together or at their own place and be the neighborhood watch. Barbara was truly a Boss on her terms up until her last day here. The glorious gift given her was Jesus didn't come as a thief in the night with her, God gave her that opportunity to repent, ask for forgiveness, and receive the free gift of salvation as she was in ICU on her hospital bed. While Barbara was in ICU her family and host of friends was able to let her know how much they appreciate her and love her as well as phone calls and she was receptive and reciprocated it to each of them for two days, now that's a Boss with grace from God and favor. She lived her life with no regrets. She had a name for everybody and never forgot the names she named people, Barbara got that and gambling from her dad ya gotta love them both.

Barbara will live on in her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Barbara will never be forgotten and her memories will be cherished within each of us and her love will continuously flourish through person she had impacted.

Barbara was preceded in death

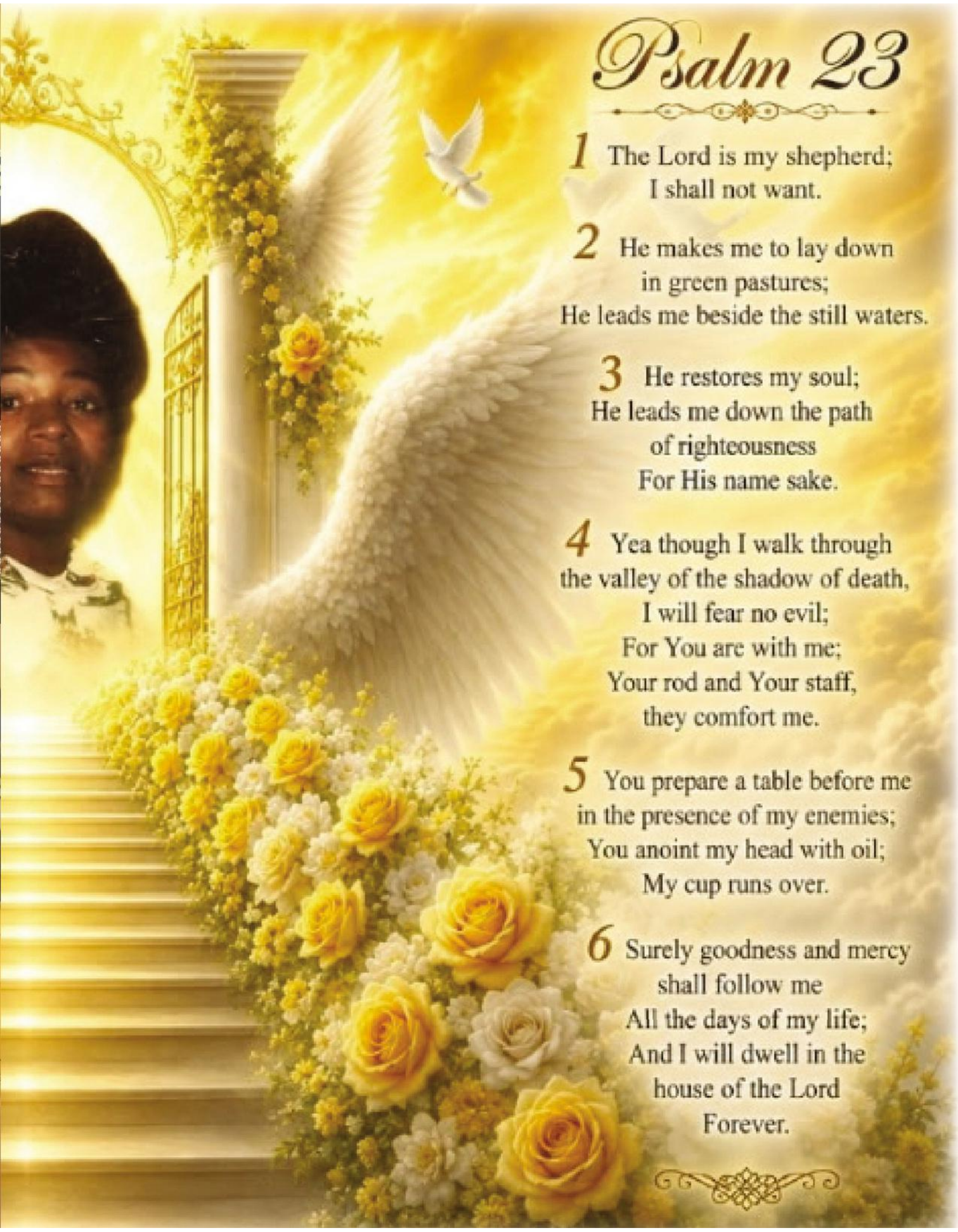
by her son Charles Bernard Brown III
aka Man and by some Red,
her parents Edward Willie Jones Sr.
and Emma Glorine Jones,
her sister Emily Lee Wilson,
her brothers Edward Willie Jones Jr,
Garland Ray Jones, and Vernoy Jones.

Barbara leaves

to cherish her precious memories,
her children Alma and Sonya Brown,
Claude Shaw II,
and Varanice Washington-Johnson;
two sisters,
Patricia Vincent-Jones
and Willette Thomas;
two son-in-laws,
Johnny Johnson known as (Son),
and Robert Sowels known as (Big head);
nine grandchildren,
Dennis Crawford "Grandpa",
Roosevelt Langford "PeeDee",
Shayyonne Booth "Chevelli Boo",
Mikeya Perry "Kuda",
Charles Lyte aka CJ "Bucket 2 old head",
Geraldvonte Green "Tayter",
William Rice III "Billy Bob",
Angelina Shaw, and Claude Shaw III;
nine great grandchildren;
Donovan and Denayah Crawford,
Tariq Booth, Dannyae Turner "Possum",
William Rice IV "lil man",
Claude Shaw IV, Kayden Lyte,
Journey, and Geraldvonte Jr.
and Trayvonte Green;
and a host of nephews, nieces,
and cousins, one uncle James Jones,
and a host of friends.

***We can't forget
Knowledge her grand dog.***





Psalm 23

1 The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

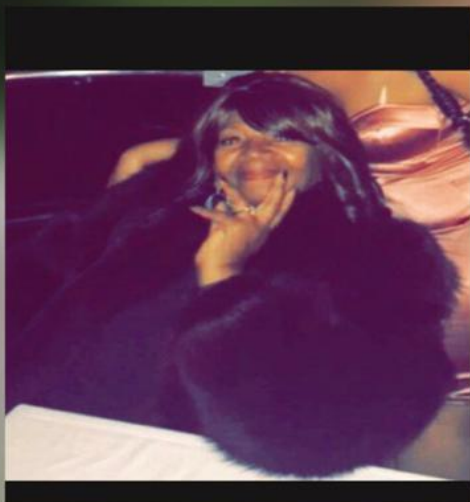
2 He makes me to lay down
in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters.

3 He restores my soul;
He leads me down the path
of righteousness
For His name sake.

4 Yea though I walk through
the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
For You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff,
they comfort me.

5 You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup runs over.

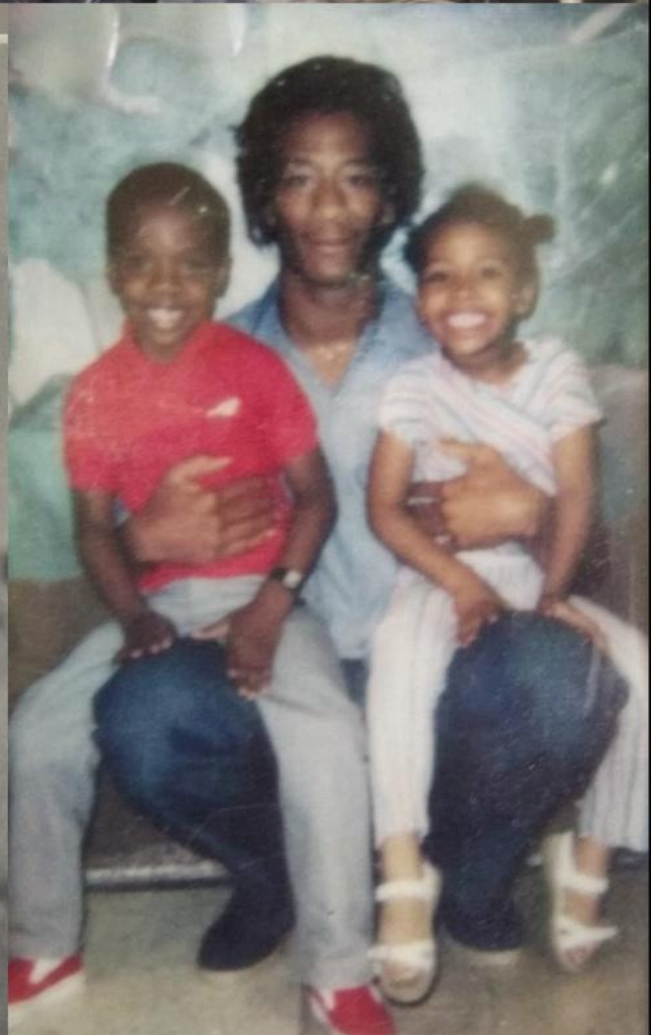
6 Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the
house of the Lord
Forever.









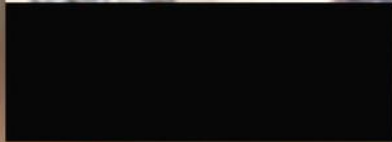








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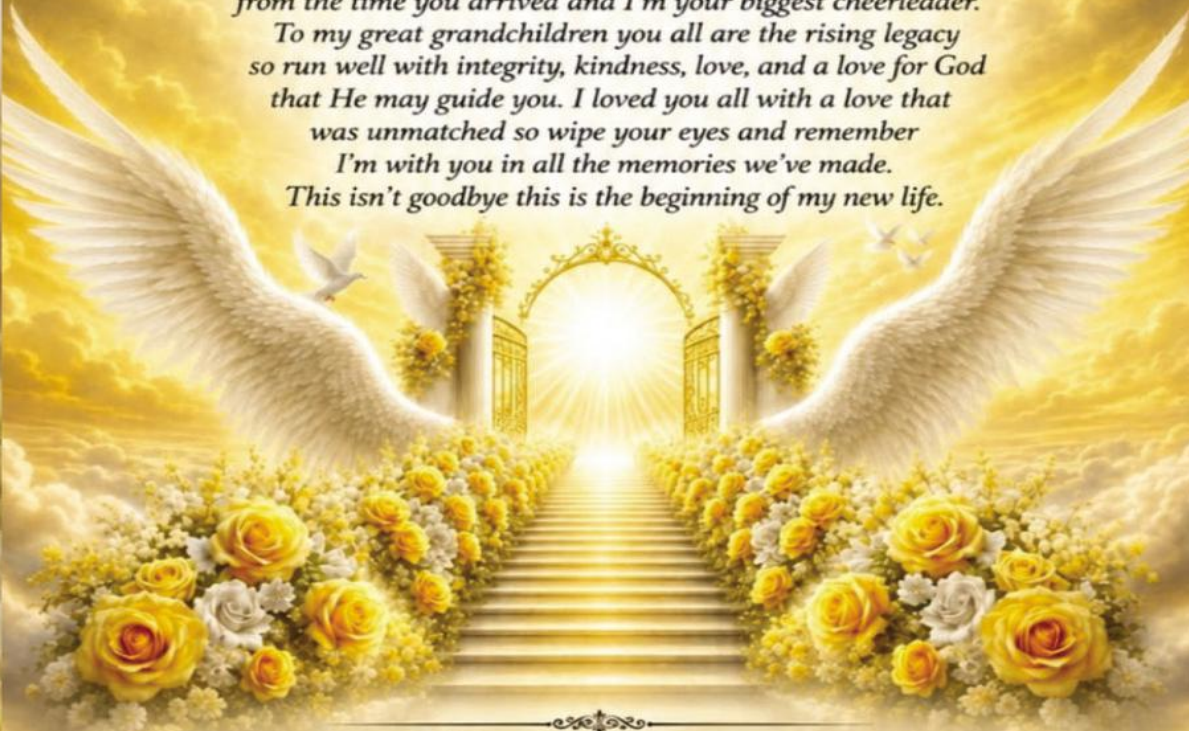


Laneisha Kennedy

Words of Encouragement



I went home and began my eternal life and I am in a glorious place with my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ face to face. Don't worry about me, I am with the King of kings and the Lord of lords and I'm no longer in any pain, worry, or struggle. Rest with comfort knowing that I accepted the free gift of salvation. The Lord said my job was completed and He needed me home. So for my four children Alma, Sonya, Claude, and my baby Varanice, I expect you all to carry the torch knowing that each of you has a part of me in you. To each of my grandchildren grandma has loved you all from the time you arrived and I'm your biggest cheerleader. To my great grandchildren you all are the rising legacy so run well with integrity, kindness, love, and a love for God that He may guide you. I loved you all with a love that was unmatched so wipe your eyes and remember I'm with you in all the memories we've made. This isn't goodbye this is the beginning of my new life.



Acknowledgements

On behalf of the family, we wish to thank and express our deepest gratitude to everyone for your continued prayers, many acts of kindness, phone calls, cards, love token of finance, words of encouragement, preparing dishes, visiting, visiting our mom at the hospital, and for all the love you all poured into us. Thank you all for your compassion, kindness, and sincere condolences you all shower us with. We truly and deeply appreciate everything you've done. May the promises of the Lord God be the hope of today, promises of tomorrow, and comfort always.

If during this time of our grief we have overlooked anyone, we extend our sincere apology and gratitude.