

Due to the **COVID-19** pandemic & **HIGH RISK** situation, condolences are only being conducted at the Church and the Cemetery. Family will **NOT** host a Repast.

Pallbearers

- Darian Jones
- Shelly Lancaster
- Charles Martin
- Adrian Lancaster Sr.
- Desmond Thurston
- Michael Ross

Acknowledgment

The Jones family is deeply grateful for every act of kindness and expression of love shown to us during our time of bereavement. Cards, phone calls, hugs, flowers, and prayers are all deeply appreciated. Our loved one is resting in the arms of Jesus - no more pain will he have to bear and that gives us peace in knowing that he's in his heavenly Father's care. So, rejoice with us, God knows what's best, he said to Norris, Sr. on November 22nd

"Come home my son and take your rest."

Professional Services Entrusted to:

National Church of God

6700 Bock Road, Fort Washington, MD 20744
(301) 567-9500

Strickland Funeral Services:

6500 Allentown Road, Camp Springs, MD 20748

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Adrian Lancaster II | (202) 600-458 | Adrian@BossBrandingllc.com

Celebrating a Life Well-Lived

Norris Calvin Jones Jr.

HOME GOING SERVICE

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 2020



VIEWING: 10 - 11AM
SERVICE: 11AM - 12:30PM

NATIONAL CHURCH OF GOD
6700 BOCK ROAD
FORT WASHINGTON, MD 20744

BISHOP
DR. STEPHEN L. LOWERY,
SENIOR PASTOR

OFFICIATING:
PASTOR
SYLVESTER WILLIAMSON JR

Sunrise
April 4, 1966

Sunset
November 22, 2020

Norris Calvin Jones Sr.

"I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though they die, yet shall he live, and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die."

– John 11:25-26

Norris Jones, Sr., affectionally known as "**Butter**", was born April 4, 1966 in Washington, D.C. to **Stanley Jones** and **Gladys Thompson Bryson**). Norris Jones, Sr. enjoyed playing basketball in his high school days. He attended H.D. Woodson High School and graduated in 1985. He was the youngest of four children. On December 5, 1987, he met and married his wife of 33 years, Valerie Maddrey, of Washington, D.C. Shortly after marriage, God blessed them with three children Latia, Angel, and Norris, Jr.

Norris worked tirelessly every day for 15 years at Maryland National Capital Park and Planning Commission. First as a driver, then promoted to a heavy equipment operator - often times working the bandwagon on Saturdays. He believed a man is supposed to provide for his family. He was a no-nonsense worker and no-nonsense Dad. He was true to his God, family, and job.

He meditated on God's word day and night. He shared the love of Jesus with everyone he met. He always said put God first in everything you do. He knew that God was greater in every situation he faced. He always stood by, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord".

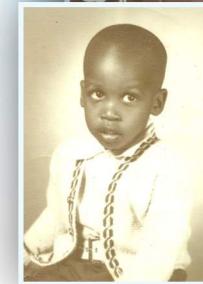
Norris had a passion for photography and music. He documented every adventure with a picture or song. He loved to travel. He was known to go on cruises, as the sound of the ocean was relaxing to him. He was a jack of all trades. He was everything from A to Z.... landscaper, mechanic, plumber, carpenter, cook, singer, guitar/keyboard player etc. He did it all.

His wife Valerie was the love of his life. They were inseparable. He was her protector, rock, and best friend. He would lay down his life for his wife. They were high school sweethearts and truly soulmates. Ephesians 5: 25 - "for husbands, this means love your wives, just as Christ loved the church. He gave up his life for her".

Norris loved his children and was a father to the fatherless. He believed discipline without love is abuse. You should not give one without the other. He believed in Proverb 22:6 - "train up a child, in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it". He instilled integrity, strong work ethics, and the unwavering love of God. He made sure he created memories that would last a lifetime for his children and grandchildren.



He Loved Taking Photos



& He Loved His Wife

At a young age, he attended Garden of Prayer in Washington D.C. During the past 20 years, he was a faithful member of the National Church of God in Fort Washington, Maryland, where Pastor Steven L. Lowery presides. Norris slipped away quietly on November 22, 2020 with his family by his side. The family will remember his journey home as only a moment in time because Norris lived a full life throughout his 54 years here on this earth.

He leaves to celebrate his life and legacy his wife of thirty-three years, Valerie Jones; son, Norris (Jaybird) Jones, Jr.; two daughters, Latia (Dun-ka) Jones and Angel (Angelcake) Jones (William Cokley Jr.); two grandchildren Triniti (Trinboo) and Anthony (Mumu); honorary son Darian Jones; honorary brother, Shelly Lancaster; Godchild Adrian Lancaster, II; three sisters, Theresa Lancaster, Phyllis Lytes (Nathaniel) and Terri Dubois-Jones (Warren); brother, George Bryson; five sister-in-loves, Diane (William Adams III), Annie Maddrey, Kim Maddrey, Angela (Louis Payne Sr.), and Angelene (James Jones Sr.); one brother-in-love, Roosevelt Maddrey; and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, cousins, and friends.

As Norris travels to his eternal home in Heaven to be with his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, he will be reunited with his mother, Gladys Bryson and dad, Stanley Jones who preceded him in death.

Order of Service

Viewing.....10:00 - 11:00am

Prelude

Opening Remarks.....Bishop Dr. Stephen L. Lowery, Sr. Pastor

Musical Selection.....Casey J, "If God" (Video)

Scripture Reading

Psalms 50:15 & 91:15.....William J. Adams, III (Brother-In-Love)
1 Corinthians 2:9.....James Jones Sr., III (Brother-In-Love)

Musical Selection.....Kim Maddrey (Sister-In-Love) & Triniti (Granddaughter)

Prayer of Comfort.....Diane Adams (Sister-In-Love)

Tributes

Louis Payne Sr. (Brother-In-Love)
Theresa Lancaster (Sister) - Read by Gwendolyn Martin
Angel Jones (Daughter)

Remarks.....Family & Friends (2 mins)

Reading of the Obituary.....Ashlene Jones (Niece)

Acknowledgments.....Adrian Lancaster II (Godson/Nephew)

Message of Hope.....Pastor Sylvester Williamson Jr.

Altar Call

Recessional



"Our Love Story... living with an amputated heart."

God created you for me, I know this is true. You show it unequivocally in everything you do. We met at the age of 15 and I haven't stopped crying since the day I had to let you go. Only God knows the reason "why", I may never know. You held my hand as you were ushered in the presence of God. I try to exhale when I think of it, but Butter it's so hard...

I know part of me is missing, I feel it from the time I go to bed at night until I wake to the morning light. One thing that gives me peace is knowing I was the recipient of your love for God and his loves endures forever Psalms 107:1. So rest my "Beautiful Man." As I looked through the last message you sent me on my phone it reads, "If Daniel can trust God in the Lion Den, Then I can TRUST GOD in my worries and stress." To that I say: "OK Butter". I will take that and hide it in my heart and journey on like I know you would want me to. We always said "God is Greater".

Love you "Booman"

Your Pooky

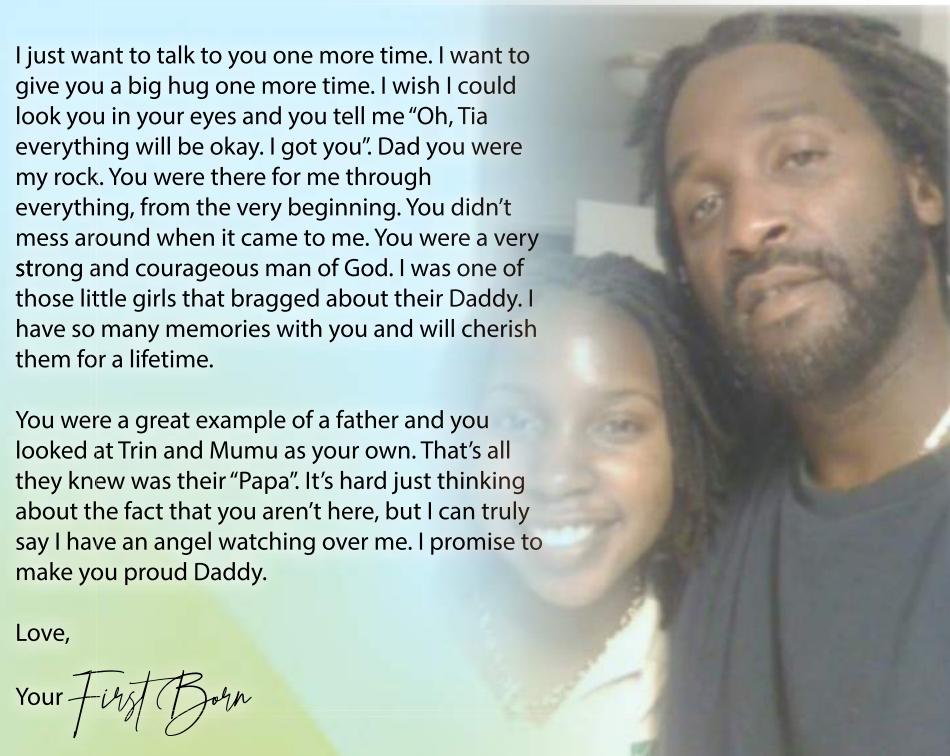


I just want to talk to you one more time. I want to give you a big hug one more time. I wish I could look you in your eyes and you tell me "Oh, Tia everything will be okay. I got you". Dad you were my rock. You were there for me through everything, from the very beginning. You didn't mess around when it came to me. You were a very strong and courageous man of God. I was one of those little girls that bragged about their Daddy. I have so many memories with you and will cherish them for a lifetime.

You were a great example of a father and you looked at Trin and Mumu as your own. That's all they knew was their "Papa". It's hard just thinking about the fact that you aren't here, but I can truly say I have an angel watching over me. I promise to make you proud Daddy.

Love,

Your First Born

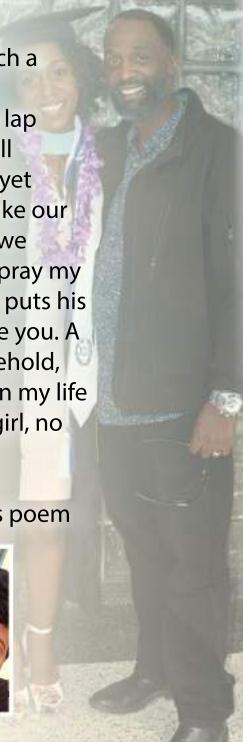


Father of Mine

As a little girl I always heard the stories about how I "used" to be such a Daddy's Girl. How I used to sit on your lap and follow you around everywhere. Although I am getting older and no longer sit on your lap every day and follow you around, I'm still your baby girl and you will always be the #1 man in my life. From you I got my strong, forceful yet caring personality. For that I am forever grateful for. Most people take our personalities for being stern, but I take it as we know exactly what we stand for in life and will not let anyone deter us from it. I hope and pray my future husband will be a God fearing man just like you. A man who puts his family first and grinds hard every day just to keep us happy, just like you. A man who is loving and kind, but also maintains control of his household, just like you. I can honestly say that I am truly blessed to have you in my life and as my father. And don't worry, I will always be your little baby girl, no matter how old I am.

A poem given to my Dad on Father's Day, 2012. Every word in this poem remains true to this day.

I love you, Your Baby Girl,
Angel (Angelcake)



If you ever needed to know what a Man, or Child of God was, you could look at my Dad. Everything he was, it was the blueprint. A God fearing, obedient man of Christ, and showed that shamelessly. As his son, he was everything I could ask for from a father, everything I needed in a role model, and everything I could look to as an inspiration.

I aspire to follow in his footsteps and be the loving father he was, to my future children. My father was courageous in every situation, strong and solidified, our household. He did it not only by strength, but by his faith. He played so many roles in everyone's life; Grandfather, Father, Husband, Brother, Plumber, Security Guard, Carpenter, Dog Whisperer, the list goes on. My Father will be remembered greatly for everything he's done and the amazing legacy he left behind. Without a doubt he is watching over us and he will live through us all. I love you Dad.

Norris Jones Jr.

