



James A. Jones

December 25, 1978 - September 10, 2018

Cemetery

Events

Bent Cemetery

Bryant, WI,

SEP **Visitation** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

19

Weber-Hill Funeral Home
302 S. Lake Ave., Crandon, WI, US, 54520

SEP **Service** 11:00AM

19

Weber-Hill Funeral Home
302 S. Lake Ave., Crandon, WI, US, 54520

Comments



“ Sympathy Arrangement In Basket (Large) - Multicolor Bright Mixed Flowers was purchased for the family of James A. Jones.



September 18, 2018 at 08:30 AM



“ Mike, Chris, and Heidi please accept our condolences on the death of your loved one, James. We were privileged to have known him and to have shared some of his childhood. He had a wonderful smile and joyful spirit. You have our deepest sympathy and know that you all are in our thoughts and prayers.
Karen and Tommy Tapp

Karen Tapp - September 14, 2018 at 01:51 PM



“ Dish Garden with Fresh Cut Flowers was purchased for the family of James A. Jones.



September 13, 2018 at 06:30 PM



“ We grew up together as the Pear Orchard Road kids. We had many sledding adventures in my dad's back yard as well as some great snowball fights. Even though adulthood took us in many directions, I shared some great times growing up with the Jones' family. My prayers and thoughts are with the entire family.

Lindsey McKenzie - September 13, 2018 at 05:02 PM



“ I have so many memories of my cousin James, and all of my cousins on the Jones side of the family. Memories down in Kentucky and memories up at the lake. James and my sister had a special bond when we were younger. They were always glued at the hip when together. James was the joke teller. The funny guy. He could always put a smile on your face and make you laugh so hard it brought tears to your eyes. We all loved that about him. I love all of my Jones cousins and my Uncle Mike so much. James, you are gone too soon in this life. But, I hope you are at peace now and your mom is taking good care of you. Love you!

Amy Grazioso - September 13, 2018 at 09:12 AM



“ There is so many memories with James. He was like my best "cousin" friend. We always were together when our families visited each other. He always made me laugh!! I remember seeing Frank walk out of lily lake buck naked and James and I started giggling and running away. Oh theres so many more that I could go on and on. I love you James. I hope you are at peace now

Sara Rago - September 13, 2018 at 07:15 AM



“ Oh my...I remember a time when I think it was Amy and I on the paddleboat and we saw Frank bathing in the lake..A sight to behold.
Heidi

Heidi Jones - September 13, 2018 at 07:39 AM



“ Ah yes!! The good ole days. ;-)

Sara Rago - September 13, 2018 at 10:13 PM



“ Mike Jones Jr lit a candle in memory of James A. Jones



Mike Jones Jr - September 12, 2018 at 02:27 AM



“ I remember when James was born almost 40 years ago on Christmas Day! Nancy and Mike's best Christmas present ever. Each of the Jones children are special in their own right and truly loved by their parents. But James was their baby...the last of the children, which gave him that special place in their hearts.

James always had that twinkle in his eye and a quick smile when we met up. When families are separated by distance, you miss out on all of those special times, but James always was ready to share a memory and a good laugh on the occasions when we got together.

My heart aches for your loss of your sweet baby boy and younger brother and I know my Sister has been waiting, with open arms, to take care of him once again. My love to all of you.

Pat Dahms

Pat Dahms - September 11, 2018 at 09:13 PM



“ Thinking back, I can hear my sister's voice telling me how handsome her sweet baby James was. James was her baby and Nancy was just in love with her youngest child. As he grew, James was a handsome little guy, very active and busy, with glowing blond hair. I lived a couple thousand miles away, so I wasn't able to be with him and the family as often as I would have liked.

As he grew, Nancy and Mike kept me up-to-date on the milestones in his life. If we ever got together, it was usually in the northwoods of Wisconsin, where the grandparents lived. James could run and yell and do all the things children love to do when out in the woods with lots of room to be a kid.

James and I had a long conversation one night, at the Langlade hospital, where his grandfather was seriously ill and we were waiting for some good news. James told me things about what would make an ideal life for him; simple things, a family, a good job. He was so very intelligent, and I was urging him toward community college. He thought that was out of his reach. I believe he was still mourning the loss of his mother.

When I think of James, I think of words that he said to me that night....."Aunt Sue, tell me a story." Even as an adult, I believe he wanted to hear a story where everything was good, everything worked out. I am very, very sad about James' passing.

Susan Diamond - September 11, 2018 at 06:46 PM



“ Thanks Sue. Mike Jr.

Mike Jones Jr - September 11, 2018 at 06:35 PM



“ James was my stepbrother. He had piercing eyes and an “I just kicked the cat” look about him. Sneaky yet reserved. I was only 9 years old when you came into this world. I remember every moment and will miss you brother. Mike, Tina and Ryan Jones

Mike Jones Jr - September 11, 2018 at 06:30 PM