

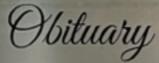
SUNSET 10/3/2022

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Monday October 10th, 2022 RepastTime: 10am to 11am Graveside Service: 11:30am to 12pm

fration of

CAGE FUNERAL HOME 7651 S. Jeffery Blvd Chicago IL,60617



Samuel A. Jackson Jr.was born to the union of Samuel A Jackson Sr. and Elvie Vauge, in New Orleans, Louisiana He was the eldest of four Children biessed to that union. His family moved to Chicago in 1937, where he lived until his death on October 3.2022.

Samuel met his beloved wife Zerobia Lynch, at Wilson Junior College and on December 3, 1850, they were married. To that union they had three children Byron 8, Diane K, and Gail Y. Affar they were married Samuel held service was with the United States Postal Service, from there he went on to become a Truant Officer for the Chy of Chicago and taker a Teacher for the Chicago Public School System for 20 years when he recred.

Semuel loved the Lord and was baptized at the tender age of six years old at Ebenezer Missionary Baptist Church where he served as an ushar for many years and remained a member until he went with his daughter Gail to Trinity United Church of Christ. While at Trinity, he was a member of th Active Seniors until his heath no longer permitted him to attend services. Server remained a factful member until his death.

Semial provide on the Southeide of Chicage with his family and was educated in the Chicage Public Schools. He attended Forestiville Dismentary School and DuSable High School producting in 1944. Upon graduation. Samuel asked his father to sign papers for him to join the United States Army and he refused. Against his father's workes, he joined anyway When his four years were composited, he received an homorable discharge. He attende the University of to complete his education at Wissen Junior College. He continued his tracted as Chicage to complete his education at Wissen Junior College. He continued his tracted as Chicage teaming, and went back to school and obtained his tractice. Samuel loved school, leved teaming, and went back to school and obtained his tractice. Samuel loved school, leved teaming, and went back to school and obtained his haster's Degree from Chicage State University. Samuel was a guite proving main who stayed to himself. If you were a lineed of his head in a book or his eart to the radio. To his chicken he was larger than tile. There was not only this head in a book on his eart is the radio. To his chicken he was larger than tile. There was not only thing he could not do if he set his mind to it. He enjoyed taking cruises with his with he loved to part the could not do if he set his mind to it. He enjoyed taking cruises with his with, he loved by playing it, he also loved to bowl with the Active Seniori. Is well attending loved and law takes and a law ending his dowl a timenda.

Samuel fell asleep in death on October 3, 2022. He woll be loving remembered by his childers Dr.Byron Jackson (daughter in laws Donna and Tamar), Diane (Ladel), Holmes and Gail Y Jackson. His living sisters Shirley Anthony and Zenoba Newell. His is proceeded in death by his britker, Roy Jackson, He leaves a number of nuices and nephews, Lyndia Anthony, Valerie (Tymone) and two (Laisson). He also leaves a host of grandchildren: Bari, Convent Hichard Jr. Palmer (Christina), Jalen, Mya, Ins and great grandchildren: Bari, Convent Hichard Jr. Palmer (Christina), Jalen, Mya, Ins and great grandchildren: Bari, Edward Rober as well an great nece Kennedy Jor and Godson Wayne Brewster. He leaves to mourn him a host of family and hierds.

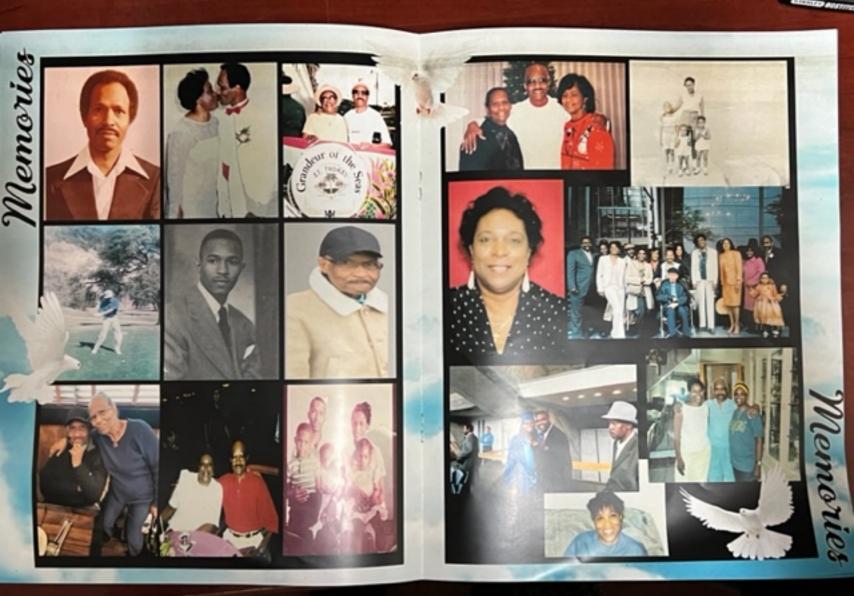
The LORD is my Shepherd;

He maketh me to V lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters, He restoreth my

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death.

I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies Thou ano nest my head with oil; My cup runneth over Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the LORD



If Tomorrow Starts Without Me ...

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise you find your eyes all filled with tears for me: I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand. He said my place was ready, in heaven far above And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned and walked away a tear fell from my eye. For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do. It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad. I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while, I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized that this could never be. For emptiness and memories would take the place of me. When I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow. When I walked through heavens gates I felt so much at home. God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you" Today your life on earth has passed but here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last And since each day is the same there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do. You have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me So when tomorrow starts with out me don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Author: David Romano

## When I Go

When I go don't learn to live without me just learn to live with my love in a different way.

And if you need to see me close your eyes or look in your shadow when the sun shines

I'm there.

Sit with me in the quiet and you will know that I did not leave.

There is no leaving when a soul is blended with another.

when I go don't learn to live without me just learn to look for me in the moments.

I will be there.



## Byron Jackson Van Newell Palmer McCurry Jackson Andrew Thomas Michael Thomas Angelo Thomas

## **Special Thanks**

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for all of your LOVE & SUPPORT during our time of loss. Thanks you all for your acts of kindness to our family. Thank you everyone for the many expressions of kindness, Support and love you have shown to us during this period of bereavement for our family.

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