



## Edgar Jones

August 4, 1924 - January 23, 2021

Edgar Jones was a caring husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, brother and friend. He peacefully Received his wings on January 22, 2021 at the age of 96 living a full life in Las Vegas Nevada. On August 4, 1924 Edgar Jones was born in Harris County Texas to his mother Ana Alexander and his father Jurden Jones. Edgar Jones started chasing his dreams at the age of 11. At just a young age he got his first job working for the white man as he would say for just \$.10 a day to help his mother provide for their family. On December 27, 1941 he would later join the Navy. Mr. Jones served for four years working on three military vessels, the USS California, the USS Onslow AUP 48 and the USS Fallon APA 81. His tour of duty began in San Diego as a CK3 cook third class where he would cook for the highest rankings in the Navy. On February 1, 1946 he was discharged from the military with three medals. The American area campaign medal, the Asiatic Pacific Campaign medal and the world war II victory medal. Once getting out of the military, he resided in San Diego where he met his wife Olga Marie ChiChiRaky And they begin their family tree. They had three children together Ray Jones his oldest and only son, and his two daughters Jeanette Jones and Arlene Jones. His children were born and raised in San Diego. His three children gave him 11 grandkids and his grandkids gave him 26 great grandkids. After raising his kids he moved back to Texas, college station to be exact where he retired and lived a good life gardening, fishing and cooking that great southern food. He loved to tell stories about his life and love being a

part of his kids, grandkids and great grandkids life. Mr. Jones was nothing less of a ladies man and would love to Jokingly say things like “Jones ain’t worth a damn”. On this day let’s remember all the light, joy and laughter that he brought to our lives. Anybody that knew Mr. Jones knows that he loved as he would say piss chunk a.k.a. watermelon. So let’s think of him as our watermelon and we are his seeds. Let’s continue to plant our seeds and live out his legacy.