



Louise Jackson

November 25, 1907 - July 30, 2005

LOUISE "MAXIE" AUSTIN JACKSON, daughter of Vermell and Walsh Austin, was born on November 25, 1907 in Sumter, South Carolina. She was one of nine children. Many of her memories were about childhood with her sisters and her brother. She had limited educational opportunities. She started working early. She recalled working in the cotton fields as a young girl. Eventually, she worked as a "domestic". She married William Jackson. From this union, Emma Jane Jackson was born. She often recalled carrying her daughter to work; and while she watched her employers' children, cooked, and cleaned, she did her best to care for her own child. She moved to Baltimore, Maryland. She was part of the great migration from the South. The domestic work continued until she was employed in retail sales. As a child, she had been given her roots in the Gospel of the Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. It was a lifetime inspiration. She became an evangelist and missionary, witnessing and, usually, finishing with a song. After being a member of several churches, and supporting numerous ministries, she found her spiritual home-Village Baptist Church. The summation could end here, but Louise Jackson's life spanned nearly one hundred years. She was a prolific storyteller with a prolific memory. There were many memories about wonderful joy and nearly unspeakable sadness and pain that could chronicle the history of a race of people. Her life was a lesson about love, honor, determination, humor, strength, and the zest for life. Of these, the timelessness of love may be the greatest. Determination energized her. A week before she died, she was still

saying, "Let me see if I can help myself." She loved to cook. After she was dissuaded from cooking when she was 96 years old, she continued to cook in her mind. When her physical body couldn't perform, she actively performed in her mind. One visitor who came to see her two days before she died asked her what she was doing with her hands. She said, "sewing". She sang her last song that day, in a voice that was barely a whisper. She did this in the midst of pain. There were lessons about living and about dying, about forgiveness, and about humility. Louise Jackson was a daughter, sister, wife, mother, niece, aunt, cousin, grandmother, and friend. Her husband, daughter, son-in-law, and a grandson preceded her in death. She is survived by two sisters, Pauline Weston and Eva Dixon; nine grandchildren, Joseph Edwards, Jr., Audrey McConkey, Rodney, Jannette, Larry, Dennis, Ronald and Brian Edwards, Beverly Jackson (and spouses); eleven great-grandchildren, three great-great-grandchildren, many nieces and nephews, some cousins and friends, and her church family. A smile is timeless. Louise Jackson's smile survives.

Tribute Wall



“ Louise Jackson

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but know that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 What a wonderful prospect for our future.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Please accept my condolences for your loss. Your loved one lived a long and full life, but that still doesn't ease the pain of losing her to death. May you be comforted by this loving promise from our Creator at Daniel 12:2- "And there will be many of those asleep in the ground of dust who will wake up, these to indefinitely lasting life.'(everlasting life) This is the type of life our heart yearns for because Almighty God put 'eternity into our minds'(Ecclesiastes 3:11- The Bible in Living English) That scripture is telling us that Almighty God has instilled in us the desire to live forever. By means of a resurrection that hope can be realized for many. Acts 24:15 - ..."there is going to be a resurrection"... May you receive much comfort from these divinely inspired promises until they take place in God's due time.##imported-begin##Sharon Hill##imported-end##

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“ *May our gracious and giving God be with you in this grieving hour, and may He continue to bless you and yours always.##imported-begin##Glynis B. Keke, Funeral Director##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM