



Nathaniel Charles Jones Sr.

August 7, 1931 - April 21, 2018

Hey dere,

My name is Jones, Nathaniel C., but you can call me Nat or Nate, doesn't much matter as long as you call me friend. I was born August 7th, 1931 in a small town in Kentucky where most of the men worked training horses. I'm talking about the fancy Kentucky Derby horses.

My parents, Caude and Vera Thomas were happy and bursting with pride when I was born and said wasn't any need to have any other children cause I was perfect all by myself.

I grew up in a different time than you kids nowadays, I only spoke when I was spoken to, minded my manners and got a whooping from the whole neighborhood if I even thought about showing off.

After high school I went straight into the US Army and there I was going to War by the time I was 19 years old. I was jumping out of planes like a fool cause they asked me if I wanted to make an extra \$10 or so a month and I said yeah without asking how?, lol. I saw a lot of things during the War, wouldn't wish that on anyone, but I don't talk about it much. Just know that I did what I had to survive.

So after the War I traveled a bit and finally settled down in our nations capital. I had plenty good times in DC., went to a few parties and maybe broke a few hearts, yeah, for some reason the ladies loved them some Nat, lol. I cut a fool back in the 60s and 70s, those were the good times. So good in fact that I still have most of the same clothes. My daughter been trying to get me to throw my clothes out for years, somebody tell her all that stuff coming back, lol. Shoot I got socks older than a lot of y'all, lol.

I was the first Black to work for the Department of Agriculture, that happened during the Kennedy administration and I retired from the Federal government after doing 20 years. That's where I picked up smoking cigarettes. Those white folks would leave me working all day cause they out smoking every twenty minutes, so shoot, I started smoking too. None of us were doing any work and I think that's how they still pretty much running things around there, lol.

Spent about another twenty years working in the operating room as a tech, I was the one holding the scope during surgery and passing the surgeon whatever tool he asked for. It sounds nasty but you get used to it.

I left out a lot of things cause my daughters are reading this, they think they Daddy can do no wrong so who am I to tell them any different, and you bet not do it either, lol.

I didn't live a real extravagant life cause I was a simple man and I enjoyed the simple things. All I wanted was a good drink, some smooth jazz and a smile on my babies faces to make me happy.

I tried my best to do right and treat people how I wanted to be treated. If more people in the world would just be nicer to each other than we wouldn't have a lot of this foolishness going on. I couldn't change the whole world so I just

focused on my lil part and hopefully I made a difference for one of you.

If you're reading this, that means that we knew each other in some way and we surely shared a few laughs. Thanks for everything, play some toe tapping music and sip a lil toddy for me.

It's time to party so you shouldn't be doing any crying. I lived my life on my terms and did everything I pretty much wanted to do and I'm happy.

I have plenty of loved ones and friends here so don't you worry about me. My official after party started on April 21, 2018 at 7 am, and the party hasn't stopped!!! We'll still be partying when you get here so take your time, lol.

Take Care,
Jones, Nathaniel C.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Memorial Service

APR 28. 1:30 PM (ET)

March Funeral Home -Laburnum Chapel
2110 E. Laburnum Ave.
Richmond, VA 23222

Tribute Wall



“ *Nathaniel Charles Jones Sr.*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *We the March Family and Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.*

March Funeral Homes - April 23, 2018 at 05:27 PM