



Shirley Jones-Bey

November 28, 1949 - August 29, 2002

Shirley Jones-Bey, a.k.a. “Big Shirley,” was born November 28, 1949 in Washington, D.C., to Mrs. Bertha Anthony and the late Jerry Anthony. She departed this life on Thursday, August 29, 2002. She attended Frederick Douglass High School where she earned her high school diploma. Shirley then proceeded on to graduate from Bay College of Baltimore, Maryland. She went on to work for the Baltimore City Public School System for 20 years as a teacher. She was a loving member of Sharon Baptist Church. Shirley was an attentive and devoted mother to her sons, Herman and Ahmad Jones, and also Abdul who preceded her in death. Shirley was a devoted daughter and helped take care of her mother during her illness. She always left a lasting impression with everyone she met. She was a loving and giving person who loved her family and treasured her friends. She added life to any function she attended. Shirley was our beacon of light and life. Shirley left genuinely fond memories in the hearts of so many people. She advised, consoled, counseled and educated many of her peers and friends. Shirley leaves to always cherish her memory: her two sons, Herman and Ahmad; her mother, Bertha Anthony; two sisters, Nettie Biggs and Gerliene Ward; seven grandchildren, Jessica, Ashley, Monique, Shirley, Thomas, Andre and Rochella Jones; two brothers-in-law, a host of nieces nephews, aunts and cousins. Her best friends, Willie Bull, Janet Rice and many, many friends.

Tribute Wall



“ Shirley Jones-Bey

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ Our deepest of heartfelt sympathy to Sis. Nettie Biggs and family in the loss of your loved one. May it comfort you to know that others care and are praying for you. As your memorialize your loved one, always remember that earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal. Love Eternally!###imported-begin##Mr. & Mrs. Roger N. Evans and Son###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Healing happens slowly over weeks and months and years and even then, there will be days when memories call fresh tears. A song, a scent, or photograph keeps your heart in touch; with all that you so treasured in the one you miss so much.###imported-begin##The March Family and Staff###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM