



Josephine Story Jones

December 29, 1932 - January 25, 2009

JOSEPHINE STORY JONES MARIETTA, SC

Josephine Story Jones, 76, of 3424 Geer Highway, passed away Sunday, January 25, 2009 at Falls Creek Living Center.

Born in Greenville County, SC, she was the daughter of the late Isaac and Florence Laws Story. Mrs. Jones was a homemaker, former employee of Stone Manufacturing and of the Freewill Baptist faith.

Surviving are her husband of 59 years, James Clyde Jones; 2 daughters: Debbie Jones of Marietta, Theresa Thompson and husband Carroll of Marietta; 2 sisters: Margaret Gardner of Marietta and Dorothy Sexton of Cleveland; 3 grandchildren: Aundrea Cox and husband Kevin of Marietta, Brandon Thompson and Frank "Hughey" Carroll both of Yemassee, SC and 2 great-grandchildren: Charlie and Isaac of Marietta.

Along with her parents, she was predeceased by a sister, Shirley Kelley and a brother, Pete Story.

Funeral services will be held at 11:30 a.m. Thursday morning at The Howze Mortuary Chapel with entombment to follow at Grandview Memorial Gardens.

The family will receive friends Tuesday evening from 7 until 8:30 p.m. at The Howze Mortuary.

The family will be at their respective homes.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 27. 7:00 PM - 8:30 PM (ET)

The Howze Mortuary
6714 State Park Rd./P.O. Box 369
Travelers Rest, SC

Service

JAN 29. 11:30 AM (ET)

The Howze Mortuary Chapel
6714 State Park Rd./P.O. Box 369
Travelers Rest, SC

Tribute Wall

“ *My condolences to the Family.*

My Memories of Mrs. Jones.

We lived next door to her for 4/5 yrs. I was a child, about 11yrs old. I remember she called me over after we had been moved in about 2 wks. In time I would look for her as I think she did for me.

I introduced her to my brothers and sister and Mom an Stepfather. I didnt know what it was at the time,

but I felt a instant connection to her. With Moms permission I was allowed to go in her house.

She was always sewing machine. She showed me albums of family photos and Photos on walls.

She was a beautiful young woman. And her two grown daughters were beautiful also. I believe they

were in their 20's at the time. One had a daughter Aundrea.

Josie always gave me cookies or hard candy and soda. After awhile she asked if I could go in Pharmacy and

get her perscriptions....with Mom's permission, I did. She always gave me enough money to get myself

a big ol ice cream. She taught me how to Hem, and stitch and use sewing machine.

Till this day am so grateful for that. I passed it on to my daughters. I loved sewing.

There was 5 of us children at my house. Sorry to say my step-father was a alcoholic. Not a nice person

when he drank. Josie (she asked me to call her) would ask about the screams she would hear from our house.

Being embarresed, I would say just us kids playing. Mrs. Jones sd, those are not playing screams.

I looked at the ground in shame because now she knew I lied to her.

She said, I know you dont want to tell me, its okay. But if you ever need a safe place, you come over here.

I will keep you safe. I cant lie for you, but I will give you a safe place.

I will call police if you want me too also. I told her Thank you. I

asked that she never tell my Mom

or Stepfather, that she knowsvwe were being abused.

After that day, I tried to stay away. In fear of my mother. I would hear

her calling me from her porch.

Then she called Mom. We were in phone book. And asked could I go in store for her.

So Mom sent me over. My mother never hugged us or was kind to us our whole childhood.

I went to Mrs. Jones house, she asked me to come in.....I did.

Head hanging. She came up, held her arms open....and said, I need a hug.

I stepped into her arms. As i felt her arms go around me, the tears broke free. I felt a knot in my throat.

I groaned. I never have cried like that. It hurt but felt good. She said, its okay. Let it out.....get it out.

I tried to stop and I couldnt. She didnt say anything else. Just held me.

When i calmed down, she said....now lets go wash your face. We did.

I had never been hugged. I never had someone take the time and care to wash my face for me.

The kindness and gentleness choked me up. She said, I am your friend. I will never tell the things you tell me.

But " Im Here". Dont avoid me. Let me be here for you.

I shook my head yes. After that....I felt liked! I felt loved! I did hide outside her house a few times.

Trying to protect her. But , I loved her. I had a friend. After 2, 3 more years. We moved away.

I cried, so hard. She told me to call her or write her. She wrote down number and address.

I told her I would run away and come stay with her! She said, now you cant do that. She said in a few more years

you will be driving. Get a car. Come see me! I sd Okaynwith a heavy heart.

Mom did not like me being so close to her. Ipur her info in a little box in my room. It disappeared.

Yes, it was taken. When I was 17yrs old, got my car. I went to her house, no one ever answered the door.

I got a job, fell in love, had children of my own. Ive thought of her for so many years.

Will never forget her. Hate I never got to Thank her for that love and friendship I needed so badly.

She made me see, I wasnt a bad person. Complimented me. We laughed together.

What a beautiful wonderful woman she was. I dont know if she ever told anyone about me.

I told her if she ever called police on mom or stepfather. And my mom found out.....she would hurt her.

Not physically. I didnt get to know her daughters. They came visited alot. I just waited till they left.

Hopefully I will see this Beautiful, Kind Sweet soul again oneday.

Thank you again Mrs. JOSEPHINE STORY JONES....for being there in a little girls life in a terrible time.

You made me stronger. And realize all adults were mean.

Sincerely, Chinquapin

Chinq Johnson - June 30, 2024 at 10:47 AM



“ *On behalf of the Hallmark Hospice staff, I extend our deepest condolences. Please know that you will remain in our thoughts and prayers. We pray that you find great comfort and peace during this time of difficulty. May our loving God be with you in a special way as you mourn this loss.##imported-begin##Sara Griffin, Bereavement Coordinator##imported-end##*

January 28, 2009 at 01:20 PM



“ *My condolences go to the family and friends of Mrs. Jones. Please know that you will be in our prayers for weeks to come.##imported-begin##Carrie Norris and Family##imported-end##*

January 28, 2009 at 09:32 AM