



William L. Jones

December 8, 1923 - July 30, 2015

William "Bill" L. Jones, 91, of Terre Haute died Thursday, July 30, 2015 in Terre Haute Regional Hospital. He was born on December 8, 1923 in Madison County, IN to Samuel A. Jones and Daisy B. Bussell Jones.

He is survived by a son, Michael Jones (Lynn May) a daughter, Carol Tucker (Greg); four grandchildren, Brian A. Jones (Christina), Kelley Church (James), Dawn Kelley (Andrew), and Jake Tucker; seven great grandchildren; and a brother, Robert Jones of Anderson, IN. He was preceded in death by his parents; wife, Alice Lucille Jones; brothers, Joe Jones and Ralph Jones; and sisters, Madora Jones Butcher and Ruth A. Simpson.

Bill was an Army Staff Sergeant during World War II where he received the Purple Heart and was in the Battle of the Bulge. He was a manager for Life of Virginia, night foreman for Mace Service, and worked most recently at Enterprise Rental. Bill loved to work in his garden and never met a stranger.

Services will be Monday, August 3, 2015 at 1:00 P.M. in Robert D. Loose Funeral Home South Chapel in Anderson, IN. Burial will be in Anderson Memorial Park in Anderson, IN. Visitation is scheduled for Sunday, August 2, 2015 from 4:00-8:00 P.M. at Callahan & Hughes Funeral Home, 605 S. 25th St., Terre Haute, IN and Monday, August 3, 2015 from Noon until services at Robert D. Loose Funeral Home South Chapel in Anderson, IN. In lieu of

flowers donations may be made to the charity of your choice. Funeral information is also available at www.callahanandhughes.com <<http://www.callahanandhughes.com>> or www.LooseCares.com.

Cemetery Details

Memorial Park Cemetery

6805 Dr. Martin Luther King Blvd.
Anderson, IN 46013

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 3. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Loose Funeral Homes & Crematory
200 W 53rd St
Anderson, IN 46013
(765) 649-5255
info@loosecares.com

Service

AUG 3. 1:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall

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“ *It's so sad to see you go, but like they say, all good things must come to an end. Just know that you were like the "Grandfather" we never had, we all love you like family. You were the guardian of the neighborhood when we were young and you continued until the day you passed. It's going to be a tough thing not waving to you or stopping for a brief chat. We grew up knowing that you were the one and only person that would help with anything, anytime we needed it. Your gardens fed our family as we grew and even my girls as they continue to grow. We all love what you did for us with your gardens. You will never be forgotten because...you are the reason tomatoes are on everything we consume, you are the reason we all understand what hard work is and that we will never give up on anything. The one thing that I will never forget about this time of year is listening from my bedroom window to those faint baseball games coming from that old radio in your garage, carried to my room by the soft, summer breeze. Godspeed my friend, you have left a void in this world that can never be filled and we love you for that. Keep those gardens growing, from here on out, it's "peaches and cream" for you.....*

Love ya buddy,

Todd Rogers

Todd Rogers - August 03, 2015 at 07:28 AM