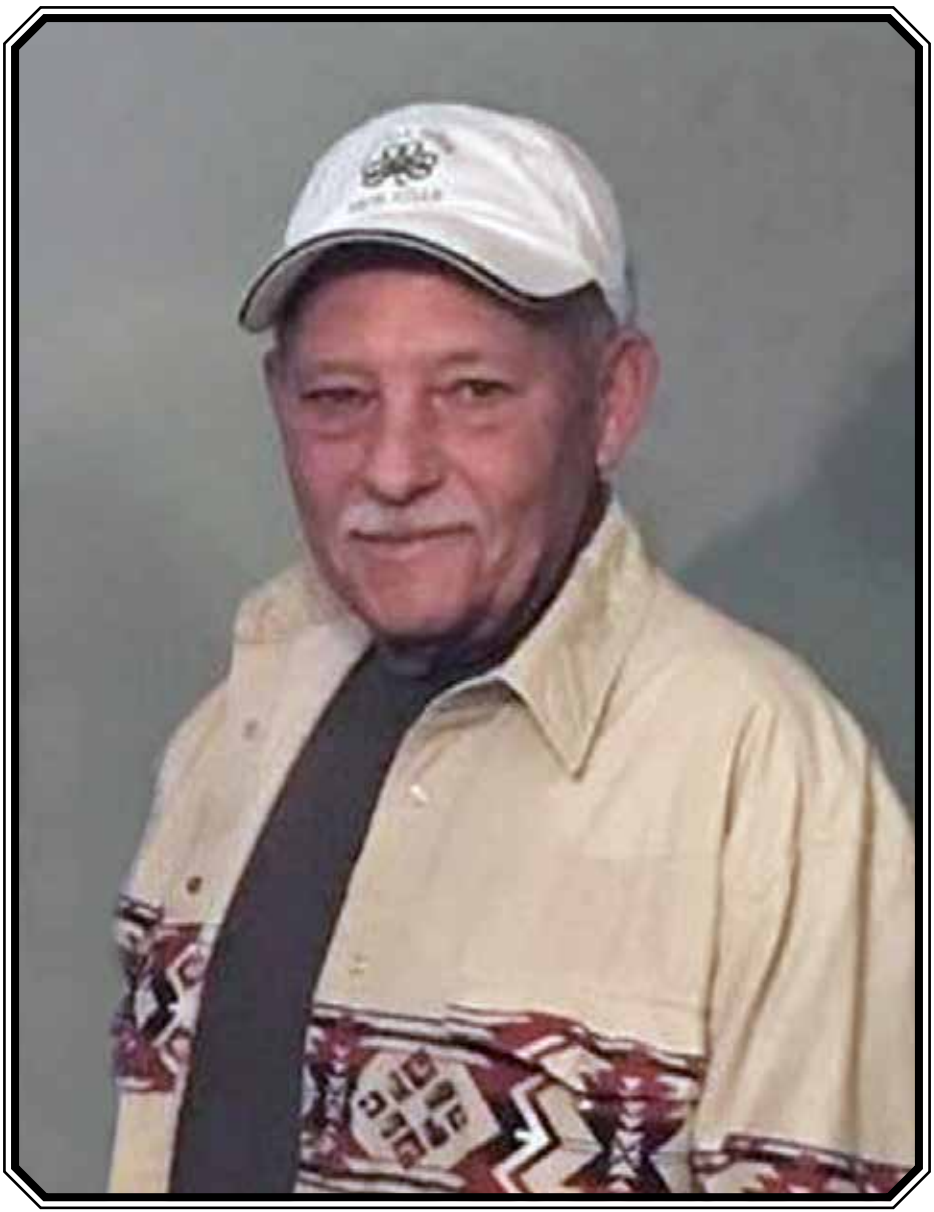


Robert Charles "Bobby" Jones

August 13, 1954 - July 15, 2024

Robert Charles "Bobby" Jones went to be with his Lord and Savior on Monday, July 15, 2024, after a lengthy illness from Stage 4 Lymphoma and COPD/Emphysema. Bobby was born on August 13, 1954, in Beaumont, Texas to Raymond C. "Shorty" Jones and Marian B. (McClelland) Jones.

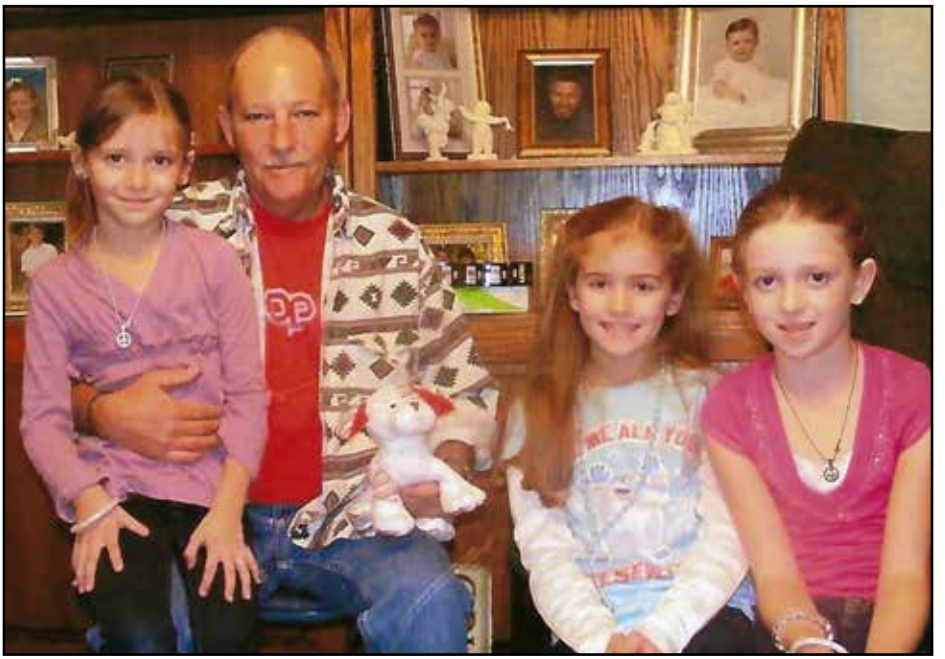
Bobby attended Bingman Elementary School and MacArthur Junior High School. He was a 1973 graduate of South Park High School. He attended the Pipefitters Local 195 Apprenticeship Program and became a Journeyman in 1979. Bobby was a dedicated and loyal Union man. Later in his career, he became certified as an Instrument Fitter and continued in that field until retirement in 2016. The majority of his career was spent working in local refineries, only traveling when necessary.

Bobby is survived by his sister, Cheryl (Jones) Rinando; brother, David M. Jones and his wife, Cindy; niece, Lisa Yarbro and her husband, Brett; nephew, Mark Rinando and his wife, Jennifer; niece, Linzy Shelander and her husband, Derek; great nieces, Brittney Yarbro; Cameron Rinando; Carley Rinando; and Bea Shelander; and great-nephews, Stephen Yarbro; Nolan Yarbro; and Flynn Shelander.

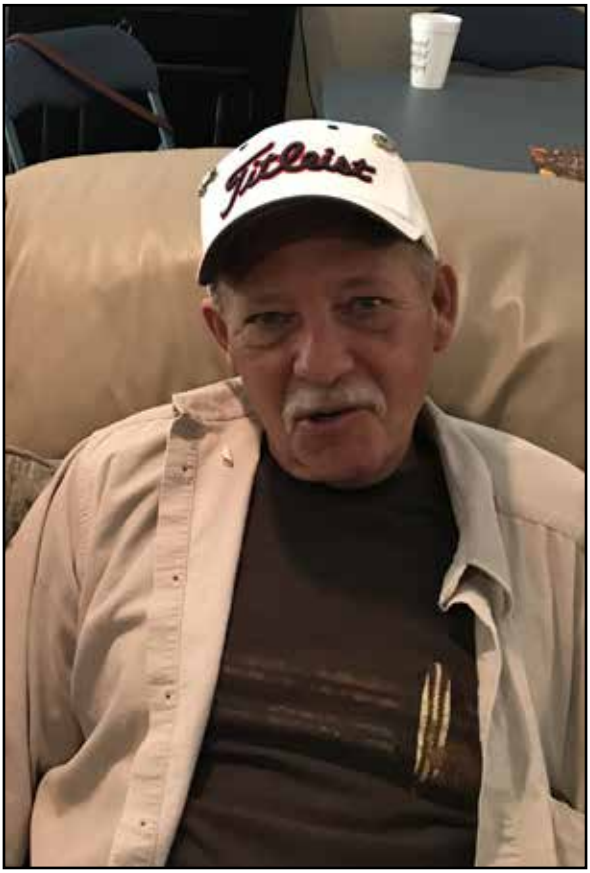
Bobby is preceded in death by his father, Raymond C. "Shorty" Jones; mother, Marian B. (McClelland) Jones; paternal grandparents, Chauncy V. Burkhart and Lula Ruth Burkhart; maternal grandparents, Edgar E. McClelland and Agnes Clara McClelland; and nephew, Bryan D. "BJ" Jones.

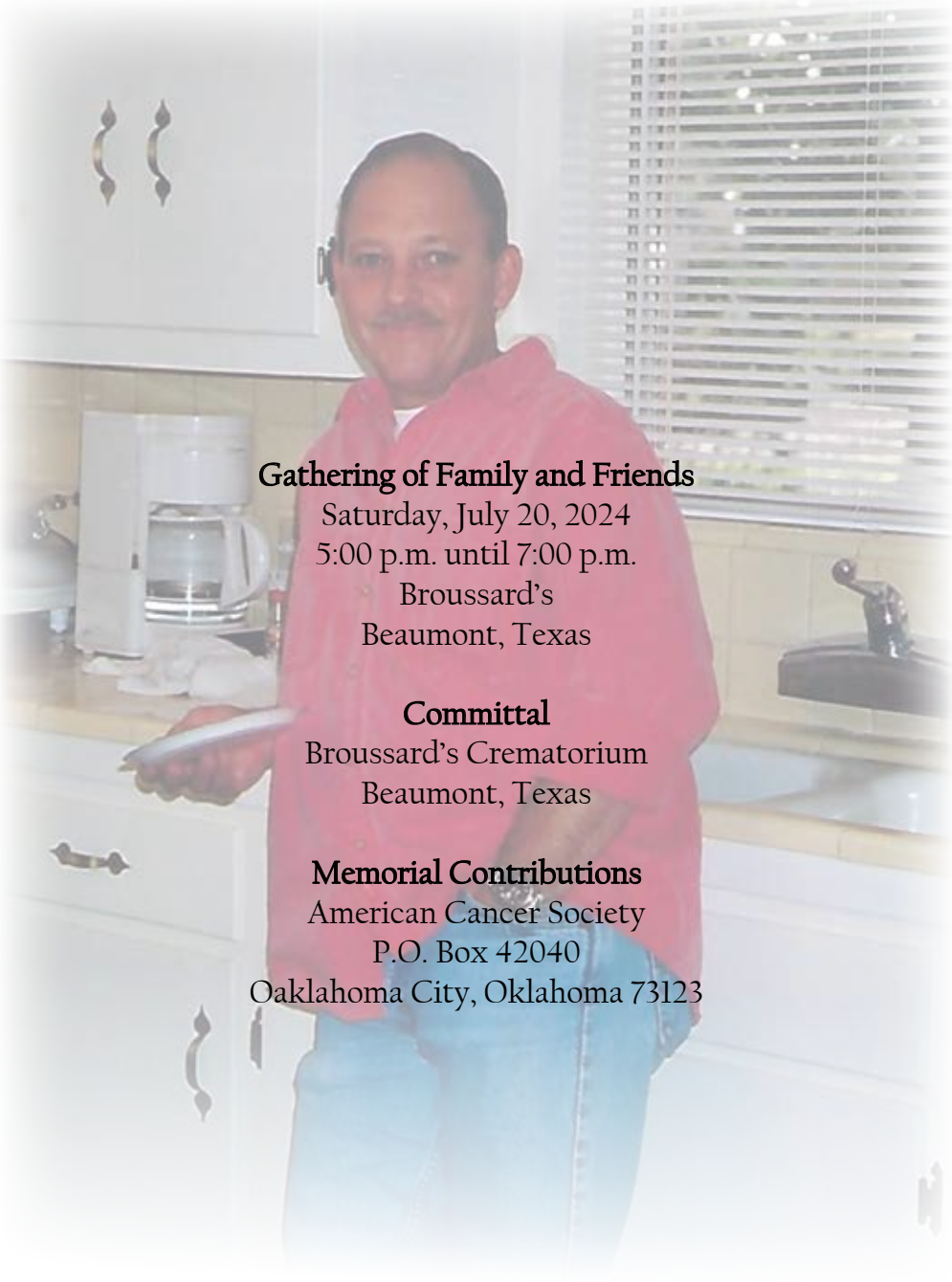
Bobby was an avid golfer and enjoyed playing with family and friends. He enjoyed playing pool, going to the shooting range, reading westerns, and cooking. When younger, he enjoyed surfing, the beach, fishing, and hunting. He was a Christian and attended Calvary Baptist Church until he became ill but continued to enjoy watching the service from home. Bobby especially enjoyed the holidays where he spent quality time with his family.

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow;
I am the diamond glints on the snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there; I did not die.




Titleist


Titleist



Gathering of Family and Friends
Saturday, July 20, 2024
5:00 p.m. until 7:00 p.m.
Broussard's
Beaumont, Texas

Committal
Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions
American Cancer Society
P.O. Box 42040
Oaklahoma City, Oklahoma 73123

Broussard's
Established 1889

Please sign Mr. Jones' guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com