



Jack Randolph Delafield

February 7, 1940 - January 2, 2026



Jack Randolph Delafield, 85, of Cove, passed away on Friday, January 2, 2026. He was born on February 7, 1940, in Laneville, Texas, to Mabel Youngblood Delafield and William Bryan Delafield.

Jack retired after a long and dedicated career in education, where he taught with High Island ISD, Deer Park ISD, and Lee College in Baytown. He also served the communities of Deer Park and La Porte as a City Inspector. A

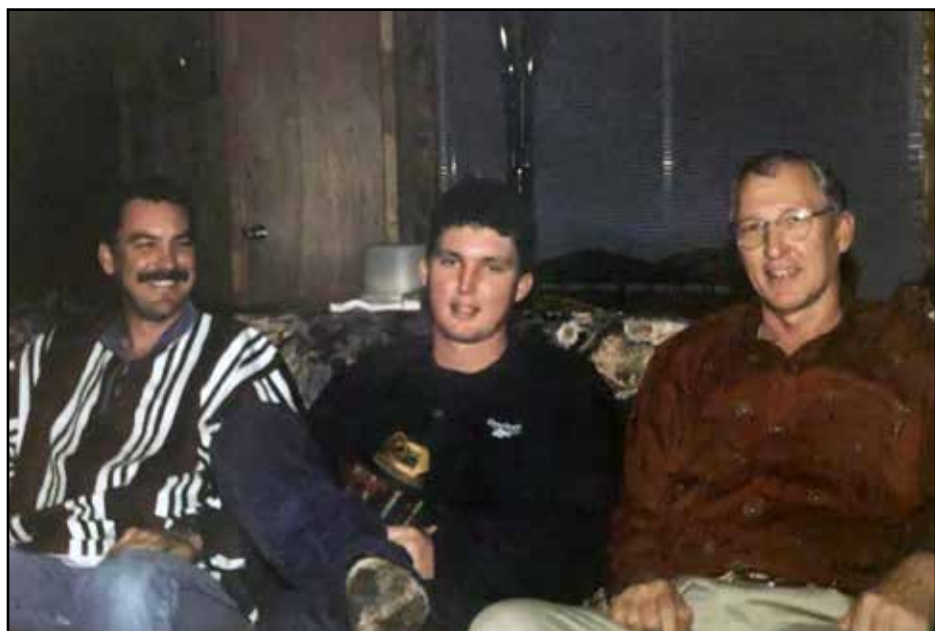
talented woodcarver and craftsman, Jack even built his own home — a true reflection of his patience, skill, and determination. He enjoyed spending his time gardening, hunting, and fishing, but above all, he cherished his family and loved them deeply.

Known for his teasing, fun-loving personality, Jack brought laughter and lightheartedness wherever he went. He especially loved children and had a way of showing affection through gentle aggravation and playful humor. It was always said, “If he didn’t aggravate you, he didn’t love you.” His greatest joy was the time he spent with the people he loved.

He is survived by his wife, Brenda Delafield; sons, Clint Delafield and wife, Missy, of Fredericksburg, and Jason Delafield and wife, Tina, of Cove; grandchildren, Taylor and Ashlee Delafield; Dalia and Ryan Jones; and Bailey and Billy Baird; bonus grandchildren, Chris and Nikita Dallas; and great-grandson, Weston Michael Baird.

He was preceded in death by his parents; brothers, Joe, James, and Bob Delafield; and nephews, Kevin and Kyle.

Jack will be remembered for his generous heart, his playful humor, and the love he shared so freely with his family and all who knew him.



From His Wife, Brenda

There was never a moment in my life when you were not a part of me. You held my heart, you guarded my soul, and you protected my dreams so tenderly. If my will could be done, and all I long for could come true with joy, I would choose to spend my life with you — now and forever.



From His Grandchildren:

Growing up, we always knew how deeply Papa loved us. He made it possible for Nana to stay home and care for us, and together they made sure we were always safe, supported, and deeply loved. He went out of his way to be sure we had everything we needed — never out of obligation, but out of pure love.

We spent many afternoons at his table working through math homework after long school days — and he was far better than any math teacher we ever had. He never complained, never rushed us, and always believed in us.

His patience, his steady guidance, and the way he cared for our lives shaped who we are today. We will forever be grateful for the love he gave so freely and the childhood he helped make possible.

We love you, Papa — always.

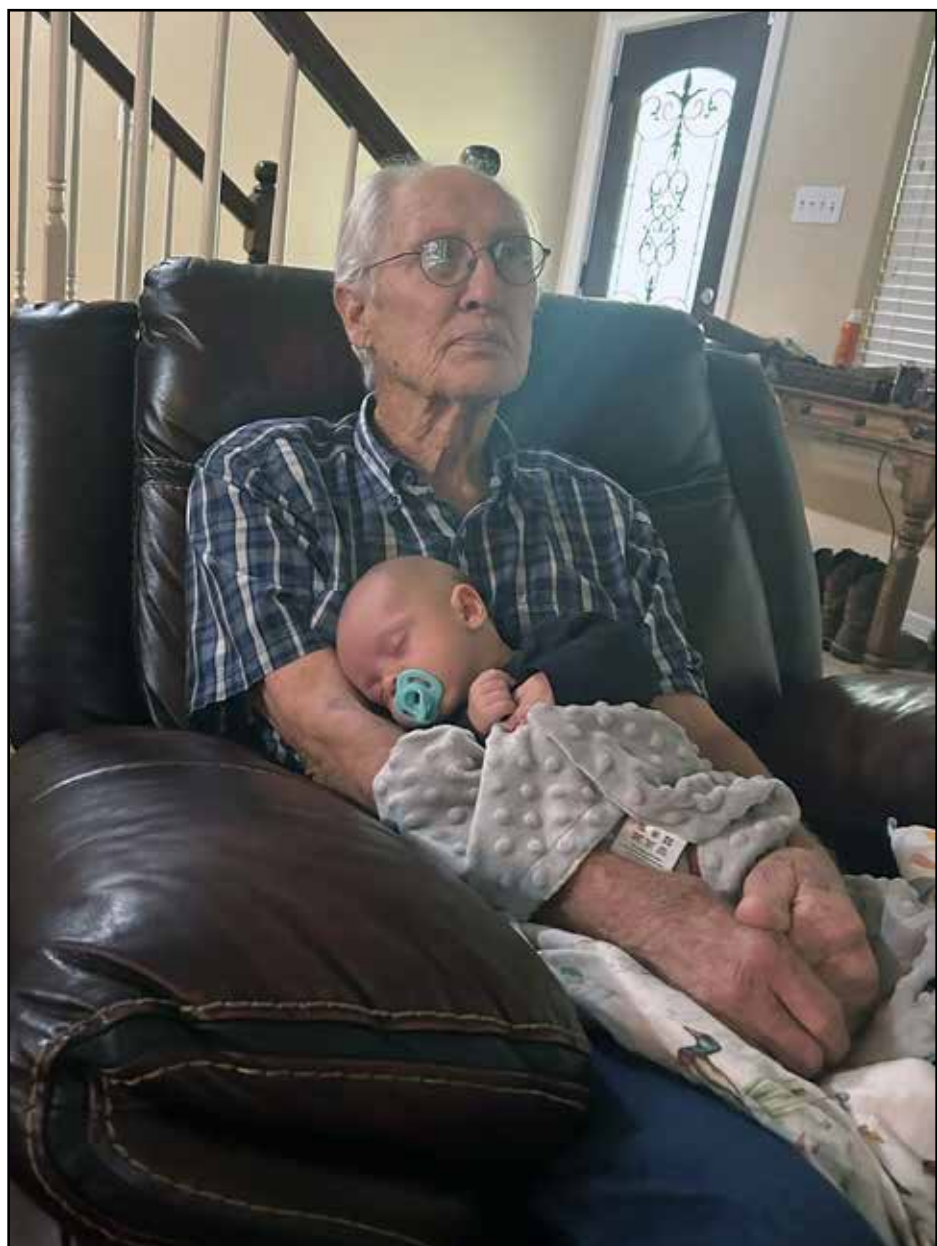
From His Sons:

So many of our memories with him are woven into who we are. Some of our favorite times were the days we spent at Grandma's place in the woods — hunting, fishing, and roaming the property together. Those quiet days outdoors, just being with him, are memories we will always carry.

There are also moments that still make us smile, like the day a neighbor came to the door complaining that Jason's tricycle was in the ditch. Dad looked at Clint and said, "Grab the chain." He hooked the tricycle to the car with a metal chain and pulled it out, turning an ordinary problem into one of those simple, funny family scenes we never forgot.

Another memory we cherish is from our younger days. Neighborhood kids would stop by and ask what Dad was building — whether it was a fence, cabinets, or some other project around the house. He would grin and tell them he was building an airplane, pointing out a "wing," a "cockpit," or a "fuselage," depending on the project. Years later, one of those kids ran into him at Lowe's and asked how his airplane project was coming along. Dad got the biggest kick out of that — that they remembered, and that his humor had stayed with them all those years.





Memorial Service

Thursday, January 8, 2026 11:00 a.m.

First Apostolic Church

1211 South Main Street

Highlands, Texas 77562

Justin Jackson

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium

Beaumont, Texas



Broussard's
Established 1889

Please sign Mr. Delafield's guestbook and share your memories at

broussards1889.com