

Paul N. Jones, age 83, of Storm Lake, Iowa died Thursday, August 30, 2007 at Buena Vista Manor in Storm Lake.

Paul Newton Jones was born April 23, 1924 in Carroll County, Iowa, the son of Berthel M. and Ethel (Wallingford) Jones. He was baptized on July 2, 1933 in the Church of Christ in Coon Rapids, Iowa. Paul grew up and attended school at Coon Rapids, graduating from Coon Rapids High School in 1942.



Paul entered the United States Navy on December 21, 1942. He served during World War II until his honorable discharge on January 18, 1946 at the rank of Seaman First Class.

Following his military service, Paul returned to Iowa and began farming. He farmed near Coon Rapids and later near Cherokee, Iowa. It was then he elected to continue his education at Buena Vista University in Storm Lake. He graduated with a bachelor's degree in 1959 and went on to earn his master's degree from the University of South Dakota in 1961.



On June 18, 1950, Paul was married to Cora LaVerne Anderson at Trinity Lutheran Church in Alta, Iowa. They were blessed with a daughter, Marcia Kay.

Paul spent most of his life as a teacher and educator until he retired in June of

1998. He was a member of the Iowa State Education Association and the National Educators Association. Paul also held membership in the Storm Lake Elks Lodge and the Alta V.F.W. He was a faithful member of St. Mark Lutheran Church in Storm Lake.



Paul's first love was always his family and he treasured the time he spent with his wife, daughter, grandchildren and great-grandchild. His quiet, caring presence will be dearly missed.

Left to cherish his memory are his wife of 57 years, LaVerne, of Storm Lake; three grandchildren: Nathan Paul Smith, Verity Shay Jones and Kirstyn Doré Jones, all of Peterson, Iowa; one great-grandchild, Emily Jade Smith; as well as many other relatives and a host of friends.

Paul was preceded in death by his parents, Berthel and Ethel Jones; his daughter, Marcia on June 24, 2005; and his brother, Robert Marion Jones.



We wish to express our gratitude for the kindness evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at this service. You are invited to join us for lunch and a time of fellowship at the church following the burial.



Paul's Family

Celebrating *A Special Life*



Paul N. Jones
1924 – 2007

Golden Heart

God saw that he was getting weak
and a cure was not to be, so He put
His strong arms 'round him and said,
"Come Home With Me."

With tearful eyes we watched him
suffer and saw him fade away,
and though we loved him dearly,
we could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
hard-working hands now rest.
God broke our hearts this day to prove
He only takes the best.

-author unknown

IN MEMORY OF

Paul N. Jones

April 23, 1924  August 30, 2007

FUNERAL SERVICE

Wednesday, September 5, 2007 at 1:30 p.m.
St. Mark Lutheran Church
Storm Lake, Iowa

CLERGY

Reverend Connie Spitzack

ORGANIST

Donadee Nicholson

DUET

Roxanne Brostad, Sherry Knudtson
"You Are Mine"

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

"Old Rugged Cross"
"Eternal Father, Strong To Save"

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

Melvin Samuelson, Dale Weitzel, Chad Huebner, Don Jackson

CASKETBEARERS

Brian Baumhover, Todd Nicholson, Travis Risvold,
David Althaus, Phillip Smith, Tim Humes

INTERMENT

Full Military Rites by Alta V.F.W. Post 6172
Buena Vista Memorial Park Cemetery — Storm Lake, Iowa



Arrangements by

FRATZKE & JENSEN FUNERAL HOME

www.fratzkejensen.com

Newell ■ Schaller ■ Storm Lake

A Letter to My Family & Friends

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say,
But first of all to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from Heaven, where I dwell with God above.
Where there are no tears or sadness, there is just eternal love.
Please do not be unhappy, just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you, every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you, when my life on Earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me, and He said, "I welcome you."
"It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone,
As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on."
"I need you here so badly, as part of my big plan,
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."
Then God gave me a list of things He wished for me to do.
And foremost on that list of mine is to watch and care for you.
I will be beside you, every day of the week and the year,
And when you're sad, I'm standing there to wipe away the tear.
And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight,
God and I are closest to you in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on Earth, and all those loving years,
Because you're only human there's bound to be some tears.
Do not be afraid to cry, it does relieve some pain.
Remember, there would be no flowers without a little rain.
One thing is for certain, though my life on Earth is over.
I am closer to you now, than I ever was before,
I am not far away from you, I'm just beyond the crest.
And know I am content with my life, it was worthwhile.
When you're walking down the street and you have me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps, only half a step behind.
And when you feel a gentle breeze of wind upon your face,
That is me giving you a great big hug, or just a soft embrace.
When it's time for you to go from that body to be free,
Remember you are not going, you are coming home to me.
I will always love you, from that place way up above.
I will be in touch again soon,

P.S. God sends his love.