



Minnie Jackson

July 22, 1931 - August 13, 2016

Minnie Jackson was born in Glenwood, Georgia on July 22, 1931 to the late Jasper Clemons and Ludell Young Clemons. While she spent her early years and part of her young adulthood in Glenwood, Minnie met Arthur Jackson, whom she married in 1950. They moved to Snow Hill, Maryland in 1957, where they raised six children—Charlie, Billy, Glorious, Henry, Richard and Ludell. Minnie spent the remainder of her life in the Snow Hill area. She was preceded in Death by her Father, Jasper Clemons, Mother Ludell Green (formerly Clemons) and her Husband Arthur Jackson. She passed away peacefully on Saturday August 13, 2016 at the home, where she helped to raise “generations” of her progeny.

Minnie is survived by her six children, 18 grandchildren, 38 great grandchildren and one great-great grandchild. Many nieces and nephews who loved and respected her, and many others of whom she has touched their lives in one way or another, maybe through her quiet and mild spirit or through her always steady evenhanded way of resolving conflicts, will always remember her.

She did not have a college degree, but there was no way to pull the wool over her eyes. Minnie was a very sharp and organized woman. Although she did not work outside of the home much, she took the utmost pride in making sure that her family had the best of what she and her husband were able to provide

for them. She had one of the cleanest houses and, as neighbors would say, some of the shiniest, meaning clean, children. Health care workers, who then made house calls, were often shocked when they entered her house, seeing how clean and well arranged things were. Something else that she took very much pride in, was that of creating a delicious meal for her family and anybody that came to visit. She was always ready to extend hospitality to visitors. Taking care of her family was very much a priority for Minnie.

There was, however, something that Minnie valued even more than some of us realize, and that is her relationship with her creator Jehovah. She said that she was raised as a religious person. Upon coming to Maryland, she came into close contact with Jehovah's Witnesses, however she didn't want to hear anything they had to say. Her husband, however, did. One day, she overheard a conversation that changed her life. A loving God could not have a place of torment. How could a loving God listen to ones being tortured day after day, year after year, century after century? From that point on she was searching for answers in God's word. She enjoyed what she was learning and wanted to help others learn as well. She so much looked forward to a world where everyone would have the same opportunities and privileges. She really disliked the lopsided view and treatment of different people. No matter what stage in life she encountered, she always delighted in reading and hearing God's word.

Through her final years, her goal was to keep her family together, everyone, so that they would all see one another after all things will have been made new. During her life course, she set a good example of one who never forgot that her trust was in the promises from her God Jehovah who promises that all who trust in him and fall asleep in death will be resurrected.

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