



Diago Jones

July 30, 1973 - July 21, 2006

JONES, Mr. Diago - Age 32, passed away Friday, July 21, 2006 at Hurley Medical Center. Family hour 10:30AM Saturday, July 29, 2006 from the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., with funeral service commencing immediately at 11AM. Pastor Alphonzo Brown officiating. Interment River Rest Cemetery, G-4413 Flushing Rd. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the funeral home 10:30AM Saturday. Mr. Jones will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, and may be viewed from 12Noon-8PM Friday.

Tribute Wall



“ *Diago Jones*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *I'll be out of Michigan on Friday and for the next two weeks, Charlene - so I won't be able to join you and your many friends and co-workers. My thoughts will be with you. You have brought your care and concern to brighten the lives of many, many people, and I can only imagine the kind of love you showed to your son. All of us at U-M who've worked with you are saddened at your loss.*

-Toby

Toby Citrin - July 21, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Charlene, Sonny and family, I am praying that God will send His Angels of comfort to hold and keep you during this time. I pray that your faith and Love for Jesus is helping to strenghtened you. I love you all and will continue to keep you lifted up in prayer.*

July 21, 2006 at 12:00 AM

CA

“ *Charlene & Sonny
May God be with you during these difficult days.*

*In the secret of His presence,
you'll find the heavenly glow,
He will give strength for everyday
and all our sorrows here
So weep not loved ones for him
he's in our Savior's care.*

CARMEN V ACKER - July 21, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ *Diago and I were good friends in high school and I remember riding with him in his old, beat-up Chevy Citation with the roof that sagged down. We spent our summers with our friends, playing basketball from one court to the next. Diago always had a smile on his face and I never knew him to get upset with anyone. Over the years, we grew apart, as good friends sometimes do. But my wife, who is from Japan, had heard me speak of him many times throughout the years. His warmth and pureness of spirit had touched me that much...*

I was deeply saddened to hear of his passing and I wish that I had bridged the gap that time had created between us.

I'll always remember you, my friend.

J. Free

John Free - July 21, 2006 at 12:00 AM