



Vernon Eugene Jackson

December 7, 1927 - April 7, 2013

Vernon Eugene Jackson of Annapolis, Mo. passed away April 7, 2013 at Iron County Hospital at the age of 85 Years, 4 Months.

He was born Dec. 7, 1927 in Annapolis, Mo. a son of the late John Jackson and Nancy Sutton Jackson.

On Dec. 9, 1950 he was united in marriage to Nancy Sutton who survives. To this union were born four children; Mr. Vernon “ Diane” Jackson of Ill, Jody “ Carolyn” Jackson of Caledonia, MO. Cheree Jackson of Annapolis, MO, and Victor” Polly” Jackson of Annapolis, MO.

Also Surviving are 13 Grandchildren and 24 Great grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends.

Vernon was proceeded in death by 8 brothers , Everett , Vincent , Delbert, Johnny , Earl, Nay, Calvin and Bobby John Jackson and two sisters, Bessie Eudy and, Pearl Martin.

Funeral Services will be held on Thursday, April 11, 2013 at 1 P.M. from the Cole Family Funeral Home with Rev. Gary Nash Officiating. Interment will be held at the Huff Cemetery at a later date.

In Lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the family of Mr. Jackson.

Online condolences can be made at our website
www.colefamilyfuneralhomes.com

Cemetery Details

Huff

Annapolis, MO

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 11. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Cole Family Funeral Home
210 E Reynolds St
Ironton, MO 63650
(573) 546-0742

Service

APR 11. 1:00 PM (CT)

Cole Family Funeral Home
210 E Reynolds St
Ironton, MO 63650
(573) 546-0742

Tribute Wall



“ *Vernon Eugene Jackson*

August 31, 2022 at 12:46 PM



“ *Grandpa very seldom said things like I love you or expressed himself in the way people do today. He loved you through his actions. He also could not read till Leah taught him (her only a child at that time). It left us with very little to do together. He wasn't fond of guns like people around here either. So now teaching me how to hunt or shot either!*

What he'd do would do is take me up the mountain (where Whistle and Gin lived!) and show me the springs, boulders, and look out at Taum Sauk with me. He'd also take me to see his horses. Crossing the creek to get there there was a spot where I could swim (at least when little!) and he'd take me there also. He had a story he liked to tell from when I was three to four and he found me 50 ft. up a tree!

Those were were the types of things we done together. I guess that memory doesn't illustrate much of a story, but I always knew he loved me by the simple things he did; and how in later years when his memory started to fade he'd ask Grandma, "Is Casper coming in tonight?" or would leave the door open just in case.

I lived an hour away.

Love ya!

Nicholas Jackson - December 07, 2013 at 12:19 PM



“ *Nicholas Jackson lit a candle in memory of
Vernon Eugene Jackson* ”



Nicholas Jackson - December 07, 2013 at 11:45 AM