



Jerry Dean Jackson

June 4, 1945 - December 25, 2018

Jerry Dean "Frog" Jackson passed away, Tuesday December 25, 2018, in Brady, Texas.

Memorial service will be held Saturday, January 12, 2019, at Heritage Funeral Home Chapel in Brady, Texas, with Ruede Rule officiating.

Jerry was born June 4, 1945, to Willard Woodrow (Jack) and Frankie Lura (Wallace) Jackson in Menard, Texas. He lived in McCulloch County for over 25 years.

Jerry was a member of Gateway Church in Brady, and a member of the CMA motorcycle club. Jerry loved the outdoors and liked hunting and fishing, also working around his home and gardening. Jerry enjoyed spending his mornings and evenings on the porch with his sidekicks, Huck and Sadie. Jerry's greatest passion was his family, he was fondly known as Papa to the grandchildren.

Survivors include his son Jerry Jackson Jr. of San Angelo, his daughter Bonnie Alford and husband David of Odessa, Texas, two sisters; Sandra Jennings of Abilene, Texas and Linda Slaughter and husband Cary of Brady. Grandchildren Kelan Neatherlin and husband Riley, Ashley Silvas and husband Justin, Brady Richardson, Allie Jackson, Stacey Ellingwood, Tyler

Roberts, and Chase Roberts, three great-grandchildren Lola, Uma and Jamie, and many special nieces and nephews.

Jerry is preceded in death by his parents Jack and Frankie Jackson, his wife Martha, one brother Wallace Jackson and his daughter Julie Richardson.

Memorials can be made to Hope for the Heart.

Tribute Wall

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“ Jerry had the greatest dry humor of anyone I have ever known. I have many stories in my head that I will never forget but they would be in the form of a novel should I try to write. I have missed him, Huck, Martha, Alvin and many others since I left Brady. I loved them all and those that have passed, I pray you rest in piece, be held held by the Lord and remember that you were loved
I give my deepest condolences to those who were close to these two great people.
Michael Howell

Lucydog1\$ - December 27, 2018 at 11:43 PM

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“ One of the SWEETEST men I have ever known. His hugs would warm you all the way through and his sweet smile would light up the darkest of days. Jerry, Bug and I have cried lots of tears over the last few months but I promise... this Tuesday it was tears of happiness thinking about Jesus taking you home to be with sweet Martha for Christmas. What a Glorious reunion that must have been!

Cayla Rogers - December 27, 2018 at 07:37 PM