

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We, the family of James Jackson, sincerely thank you for your prayers, love, support, visits, calls, messages, and many acts of kindness shown during this difficult time.

We look forward with confidence to the fulfillment of Jehovah's promise at John 5:28, 29, when we will welcome James back again.

With heartfelt gratitude,  
The Jackson Family



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



## JAMES A. JACKSON

SEPTEMBER 25, 1944 - MAY 5, 2026



SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 2026  
WILLOUGHBY ASSEMBLY HALL  
OF JEHOVAH'S WITNESSES

3:00 PM FAMILY VISITATION - 4:00PM SERVICE

# ORDER OF SERVICE

CHAIRMAN. . . William Carswell, Sr.

OPENING SONG. . . "Every Minute"

OPENING PRAYER. . . Jamar Butler

READING OF OBITUARY. . . Joe Woodfolk

DISCOURSE. . . Darien Hanson

CLOSING SONG #156. . . "With Eyes of Faith"

CLOSING PRAYER. . . Arthur Gray

SLIDESHOW



## OBITUARY

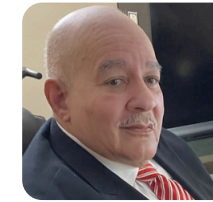
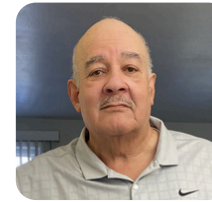
James A. Jackson was born on September 25, 1944, to James I. Jackson and Grace L. Jackson, both now deceased. He passed away peacefully on May 5, 2026.

James graduated from East Technical High School in 1963, where he excelled in athletics, especially basketball. Known on the court as "Lefty," basketball remained his lifelong favorite sport, and he continued playing well into his 50s alongside younger players. He was also a talented southpaw (left-handed) pitcher who loved the joy sports brought to family and friends.

On January 14, 1970, James was baptized as one of Jehovah's Witnesses, beginning a faithful lifetime of service to Jehovah. On September 14, 1974, he married the love of his life, Robin, and together they shared 51 years of marriage built on faith, loyalty, laughter, and loving devotion.

James worked faithfully throughout his life. He was employed at Caterpillar Inc. as a layout welder until the company relocated overseas. He later owned and operated Integrity Janitorial Services for 26 years before retiring from the Orange City School District, where he served as both a bus driver and an On-Board Instructor, training coworkers to drive school buses.

Outside of work, James enjoyed traveling to Watchtower World Headquarters in New York, cars, collecting watches, bowling, jokes, and roller-skating. He and Robin were admired for the way they roller skated together, appearing to glide effortlessly across the floor. Sundays often meant family bowling outings when they were not skating. Anyone who knew him also knew his favorite dessert was peach cobbler.



In 1982, James was appointed as an elder, a privilege he treasured deeply. As a shepherd, he was known for his thoughtful Scriptural counsel, encouraging spirit, and sincere concern for others, especially young people. His "Here I Am! Send Me" spirit led to many years of faithful service in the South, Warrensville, Randall, Maple Heights, and Miles Avenue Congregations.

Over the years, James enjoyed many privileges of service, including 30 years of regular pioneering. He served as an overseer in the Food Service Department for RBC projects, conventions, and circuit assemblies. He also oversaw the Book Room, Attendant, and Coat Room Departments at conventions and assemblies. James attended numerous Elder and Pioneer Schools. He also supported Pioneer Schools by helping organize meal arrangements and serving as an instructor. One of his most beloved privileges was working with the Hospital Visitation Group, volunteering to provide spiritual comfort and practical help to fellow Jehovah's Witnesses who were hospitalized.

More than anything, James loved the field ministry because it gave him the opportunity to share the Bible truths that brought him so much joy and purpose in his own life. He loved helping others learn about Jehovah, the love Jehovah has for them, and the hope found in His promises.

He leaves behind his beloved wife of 51 years, Robin Jackson; his children, James Jackson, Eric Jackson, J'Nai Jackson, and Rachel Chattman (Floyd); his siblings, Iris Player (Charles, deceased), Carolyn Boudiab, Ronald Jackson (Deborah), Edward Jackson, and Lamont Jackson; along with cherished grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and many dear friends whom he considered family.

Even on the last day he was able to speak, James used his strength to shepherd, check on, encourage, and share Bible truths with those he loved. Throughout many health challenges, James remained, above all, devoted to Jehovah, faithfully serving Him and caring for others until the very end. We look forward to the day when Jesus will tell James to come out, and once again we will hear his deep voice, see his warm smile, and feel the loving embrace of our gentle giant.