



Mr. Cape Jones

October 6, 1929 - August 5, 2015

Cape Jones, age 85, of Roswell, passed away August 5, 2015 at Golden Living Center of Dunwoody. Cape worked at Chatham Construction for 50 years. He is survived by five daughters, one son, 24 grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, several nieces and nephews. Graveside services will be held Sunday, August 9, 3:00 PM at Ebenezer Cemetery, Alpharetta, GA. The family will receive friends Saturday, 2:00 - 8:00 PM at the funeral home. A love offering to the family is encouraged in lieu of flowers.

Cemetery Details

Ebenezer Cemetery

Hwy. 140/Arnold Mill Road
Alpharetta, GA

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 8. 2:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors & Crematory
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Graveside Service

AUG 9. 3:00 PM (ET)

Ebenezer Cemetery
Hwy. 140/Arnold Mill Road
Alpharetta, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Cape Jones*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM

JW

“ Granddad Cape Its been Nine Day's Since you have received your way up in the clouds of heaven with my sweet grandma your wife Eloise Jones Im not to good at handling this type of stuff but i must talk about the memories i did share with you sadly it wasn't enough time that i may have wanted but im happy i did get to know you and everyday i see you in my own mother your baby daughter Debbie and my brother your grandson Bubba he loves and is into the swords and army attire that you loved to wear you guys liked the same things and your baby daughter Debbie will always be just like you yall have the same fight and strong mind but the best of all yall have the best and sweetest Heart for other people i must say i remember you grandpa Cape meeting with your daughter Debbie and us at the McDonald's in Brookhaven we talked for hours and hours you told me to leave that no good dude along and i did lol you meant business and meant what you said and made us laugh you even shared your time with your son in law Bobby for hours at McDonald's in Brookhaven as well we never had the opportunity to visit your home because of others but you told us all about it and why and we understand cause like you always said its only one God and one God only we love you more than words can explain no matter what others may think or feel im so glad you got to spend time with your great granddaughter Gabby and told her she will make it in Hollywood after she got done singing to you that was a great moment for us all im almost done but i have to tell how your baby daughter came by your bedside and told you how yall used to talk junk and raise hell lol and always act like you and her was having a boxing match i was a little girl and can remember those days but the special part about was when you remember and said oh i still got it laying on your sick bed for your last time you held up your hands and started to act like you was boxing with your baby daughter Debbie and you even laughed i thought it was amazing well i have to go now but we All Love you very much we shall see eachother again and embrace in that big hug of Love!!!! Your granddaughter Jessica Wood~ Debbies Daughter.

Jessica Wood - August 14, 2015 at 09:41 AM

DJ

I was thinking of my father this evening stopped by to stay love forever. And this is one beautiful story coming from my Daughter Jessica wood



Debbie wood the baby daughter of Cape j - June 30, 2019 at 09:22 PM

YW

“ *I am sorry to learn of Capes passing. Praying God will give comfort to all of the family.*

*Yvonne Wilbanks
formerly of Charles Place*

Yvonne L. Wilbanks - August 13, 2015 at 06:53 AM

BZ

“ *To uncle cape Jones you will always will be in my heart because you are special and I will always love you. You now can rest with the family and I will see you again when the Lord come back for his children. This is your nephew John H Ziegler from Columbus, Ohio son of Macy Jones Ziegler your sister. Jesus is Love.*

BRO. JOHN H ZIEGLER - August 09, 2015 at 05:11 PM

DJ

“ *My Last Breath*

*Given life at birth I cried
Tears rolling down from each eye
Embracing the feeling of being
Loved by those I call my family
Same bloodlines flow thru veins
Knowing our lives would never be the same
Our love forever changing
Some for good while some for the better we are all equal
My people we reunite to celebrate
My passing please don't cry
My sons and daughters
Let every memory bring laughter
Let every hello paint a smile
Let my words give you wisdom
Let my cape cover your spirit
Fly high cape jones
My grandpa resting in peace
No more pain in that vessel
What a beautiful man
Never thought I'd see you leave
A leader, A Father, A Role model
A man of many things
I could go on and on
About my grandpa cape jones
You will always live on thru me until
MY LAST BREATH*

Dexter Jackson /Marlena Youngest Son

dexter jackson - August 08, 2015 at 11:01 PM

DW

well said

Debbie jones wood - August 14, 2015 at 10:15 PM

TJ

my granddaddy is cape jones he is my uncle at all. i got his hook jaw

terry jones jr - March 10, 2025 at 10:44 PM

EW

“ *To all of Capes Family,
I worked at a bank in Roswell for many years and Cape was a special customer. I will always remember him and his words of wisdom. He would always sit in my office and talk as we conducted his business. He loved his family very much and spoke often of his grandchildren. He always had me register him for the Peachtree Road Race and was so proud of his T Shirt. He bought the blue van he drove for so long from me and I was so proud to be one of his many friends. My prayers go out to all of you. He was a wonderful man and will be remembered by lots of people.*

Elaine Wilson

elaine wilson - August 07, 2015 at 07:34 PM

DR

“ I have known Cape Jones for almost 30 years and I have many fond memories of the time we spent together. During this time I have gained the upmost respect for him. He was an honest, hardworking, religious man. Over those 30 years we have mowed grass, repaired lawnmowers, raked leaves, cleaned gutters, mended fences, and cleaned warehouses together. We killed a few snakes together and at least one rabid raccoon. Actually I killed the raccoon. Cape just handed me the shovel and kept yelling for me to “hit him again.” Cape and I even took turns taking each other to the hospital for surgery. I took him for a scheduled surgery. Cape reciprocated by scraping me up off the warehouse floor and taking me for emergency knee surgery when the ladder I was on gave way and I landed on a concrete floor. Cape prayed for me--and my surgeon--in the emergency room and assured us both that everything would be ok. It was.

Cape’s surgery was supposed to be outpatient but his surgeon decided to hold him over for one night just to be sure all went well. Cape made me promise that I would come pick him up the next day. I agreed and left him my phone number on a slip of paper which he put in his Bible. Cape called me at 5am the next morning just to be sure I had not forgotten to pick him up. I assured him that I had not but had not planned to come at 5am. He then put his nurse on the line and she assured me it would be ok if I came and picked him up “right away.”

For about the past 10 years, Cape and I met at McDonald’s for breakfast at least once each month. Cape’s usual order was potatoes, apple pie, and a senior decaf coffee—three creams and four sugars, stir it up for me please. Cape always said grace before we ate. Besides asking the blessing for our food, Cape would always pray for me, my son and daughter-in-law, and my family down in West Virginia. I always thought of West Virginia as being up relative to Georgia but for Cape, it was down. Since the world is round, I guess we were both correct.

Cape was a regular participant in the annual July 4th Peachtree Road Race. Years ago when the applications were printed in the Atlanta paper, he would have me save the application, fill it out for

him, and of course send it in along with the required check. Cape ran the race this year for the final time. So glad he got to do that before his passing. Oh, and if a couple of the now grown grandkids remember getting those battery powered riding cars for Christmas years ago, I assembled them for Cape the Saturday morning before Christmas that year.

As I said, I had the greatest respect for Cape. I truly believe that he could have sat down years ago and held out his hand for assistance. That was just not in his DNA—he was just too much of a worker. You have to respect that. Cape is no longer here to pray for me but I hope he is sitting at the right hand of God telling him to look out for that old white guy down in Roswell because it is dangerous out there!

*So long old friend,
Don Riffe*

Don K Riffe - August 07, 2015 at 04:53 PM

KN

“*To Uncle Capes family, we will miss him dearly and he is a great loss to the family. He was the last sibling on my Dads side. With Love his niece, Kathryn Neal and Family, you are all in our prayers and may God Bless the Family*

Kathryn Neal - August 07, 2015 at 04:13 PM

DJ

“ I have an abundance of memories of my grandfather Cape. I remember as a child how he'd always come to visit us never being empty handed. If my grandfather was stopping by, you could be sure that he was going to have plenty of goodies along with him. Fresh fruit, and other basic necessities, like his favorite Coke soda! Lol! Everything I've ever seen him do was always done on a big scale. In some cases, he brought us far more than we needed, but it's a testament to the kind of heart he had. He was extremely caring and thoughtful. There was no way for us not to know that he loved us because his actions always demonstrated that he did. My appreciation for my grandfather of course grew as I got older. My journey into manhood was accompanied by his wisdom. He always spoke to me about the importance for a man to have a genuine relationship with God and to live life not for self, but for Christ. It's because of him that so many beautiful seeds were planted inside of me and are now manifesting themselves to guide me in my life presently. No memory will ever serve me more than those I recently created with him for many days before his transitioning. Although, it was painful to watch his physical health deteriorate, I was blessed to be by his side to comfort him as much as I could. The torch was being passed down and now it was time for me to look after the man who had made it his life's work to take care of so many other people, including myself. There's so much more I could say about this man, but one thing is certain, there will never be another one like him. He has set the bar high for so many of us, and it would benefit us all greatly to strive for it. I love him dearly and will never forget about the legacy I am a part of in this man! God bless his beautiful soul... ~Derek Jackson / Eldest son of Marlena Jones Costa



Derek Jackson - August 07, 2015 at 01:28 PM

MC

“ My father Mr. Cape Jones was a true man of God. Who love worshiping in the house of God. I am so very proud that you were my father. Your love was as big as the ocean.

This is how great my father was when one of this children needed something, he would make sure that he gave all of children something. We never wanted for anything. My father gave us everything.

That's just the kind of man my father was, loving.

He had a strong love for all people, not just is family.

I want to leave you all with these words that my daddy would all ways say to me, and to others that he come in contact with.

Take care of yourself and be watchful at all times. And take care of the beautiful angels, meaning children. I leave you in love, joy, peace and all my body and soul.

I will never for get you daddy, you will all way be a part of my hart.

*Your loving daughter,
Marlena Jones Costa*

Marlena Jones Costa - August 07, 2015 at 09:07 AM

CO

“ My Grandfather was a great man. He told me how to work and be a real man. I love him so much. He was a strong believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. I love you Grandfather and I will always have you in my heart.

Corey - August 06, 2015 at 08:18 PM

CO

Today is the big day for me and my family. It's 530am on 8-9-15. I just want to let my Grandfather cape Jones know that I love him so much and I will always remember him and the love that he shared with me and his family. Grandfather, I am really going to miss you but I do understand that your spirit is with me for a lifetime. Grandfather you was a champion in everything you do. I love you so much.

Corey - August 09, 2015 at 04:45 AM