



Barbara Jones

January 9, 1948 - November 4, 2022

Barbara Dean Jones, age 74 of Pleasant View, Tennessee, passed away Friday, November 4, 2022 at Houston County Community Hospital.

Funeral services will be conducted at Austin & Bell Funeral Home in Pleasant View at 1:00PM on Wednesday, November 9th, with Pastor Brad Schoeneck officiating. Burial will follow at EverRest of Cheatham with family and friends serving as pallbearers.

The family will receive friends at the funeral home on Wednesday, November 9th from 11:00AM until the hour of service at 1:00PM.

Mrs. Jones was born on January 9, 1948 in Nashville, Tennessee to the late Lewis & Fannie Anderson. She was a homemaker most of her life taking care of her family. She was a phenomenal cook and attended Family Hope Church.

In addition to her parents, she is preceded in death by her son, Shane Jones; brother, Murray Anderson; and sister, Joyce Anderson.

Survivors include her son, Todd Jones; sister, Gayle (Tony) Russell; and grandchildren, Lyndsey Jones, Emma Jones, and Colby.

AUSTIN & BELL FUNERAL HOME in Pleasant View is in charge of these

arrangements. 6316 Highway 41A, Pleasant View, Tennessee 37146 (615)
746-4433 www.austinandbell.com

Cemetery Details

EverRest of Cheatham

Hwy 49
Pleasant View, TN 37146

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 9. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Austin & Bell Funeral Home, Pleasant View
6316 Hwy 41A
Pleasant View, TN 37146
(615) 746-4433
<https://austinandbell.com>

Funeral

NOV 9. 1:00 PM (CT)

Austin & Bell Funeral Home, Pleasant View
6316 Hwy 41A
Pleasant View, TN 37146
(615) 746-4433
<https://austinandbell.com>

Tribute Wall



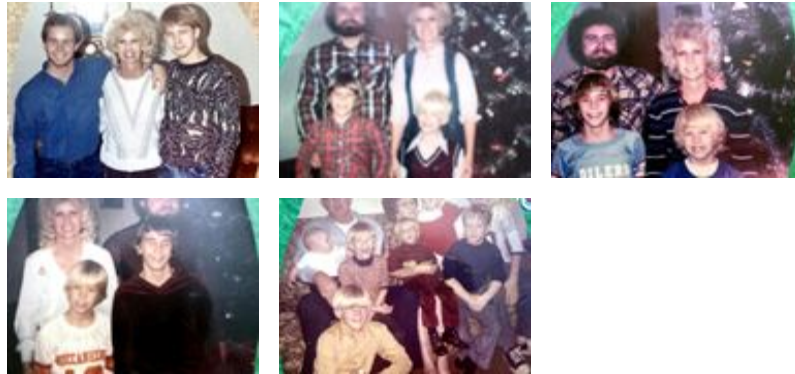
“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Barbara Jones.*



November 07, 2022 at 09:57 PM



“ *20 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Austin & Bell Funeral Home - November 07, 2022 at 06:07 PM



“ *I'm so sorry to hear about your mom Todd. She was such a sweet loving spirit. I missed our friendship since the passing of Shane. I should not have let her shut me out. I think of her every time I am on dark roads at night, and honk my horn to scare any deer that might be thinking of crossing in front of me. It was last Friday night I was sharing that with someone else, and thought of your mom.*

Karin Mayes - November 06, 2022 at 03:25 PM