



Richard Paul Jones

March 1, 1940 - September 19, 2021

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when my life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways. Of happy times and laughing times and bright sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Tribute Wall

KP

“ *Dad As a child, you taught me to laugh, to feel safe, and to never ever lie. As a teen you taught me to drive, to rhyme and to believe - in myself and in my dreams. As an adult, when I moved far and then farther away you reminded me to keep in touch with those I love and you never missed an opportunity to say how proud you were. Then when you needed me - you taught me that I can be stronger than I ever thought possible. I hope there is a heaven, and you are with your brother, mother, father and bear watching us cheer on the red sox as a way to stay close to you. Even though you can no longer be here in person, you live on in us! love you and miss you forever*

Kathy Perrino - October 24, 2021 at 11:14 AM