



Virginia Kent Jackson

January 5, 1925 - January 5, 2022

Mrs. Virginia Kent Jackson, age 97, of Fairburn, passed away Wednesday, January 5, 2022. Mrs. Jackson attended John Hopkins for her registered nursing degree in Baltimore, MD. She also attended church locally at Bethany Methodist. She was preceded in death by her husband, Samuel Jackson; sons, Joseph Jackson and Kent Jackson ; daughter, Nancy Sudduth; sisters, Louise, Joan, Jeanette, and Frances; brothers, Bob, and Clarence. She is survived by her son, Samuel Jackson, Jr, and his wife, Judy; grandchildren, Stacy, Kimberly, Alanna, Brandi, Valarie, Jason, Jessica, Tami; 6 great grandchildren.

The family will not be able to attend due to Covid infection. The funeral will be live-streamed for those wishing to attend online.

A funeral service will be held Tuesday, January 11, 2022 at 2 o'clock in the Chapel of Parrott Funeral Home. Those wishing may sign the online guestbook at www.parrottfuneralhome.com.

Cemetery Details

Holly Hill Memorial Park

359 W. Broad Street
Fairburn, GA 30213

Previous Events

Funeral Service

JAN 11. 2:00 PM (ET)

Parrott Funeral Home & Crematory
8355 Senoia Road
Fairburn, GA 30213
(770) 964-4800
info@parrottfuneralhome.com
<https://www.parrottfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Parrott Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Virginia Kent Jackson*



Parrott Funeral Home - January 11, 2022 at 11:38 AM



“ *So very sorry for your loss. A wonderful nurse and a precious friend. My prayers are with you all. Sending love and hugs. Madge Turner and Family*

Madge W Turner - January 12, 2022 at 03:27 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Virginia Kent Jackson.*



January 11, 2022 at 09:48 AM

BJ

“ Virginia was my sister-in-law married to my oldest brother Sam. Sam was a wounded WW II soldier who was in the hospital in Augusta where Virginia was a nurse. That's where they met, and later married. I was probably about six or seven years old then. We all loved her from the start, and are sure that she loved all of us. Later on sometime in the sixties I believe, my father, her father-in-law was in the hospital for gall bladder surgery. I remember she showed up with her nurses uniform on and stayed with him giving him special care. This was in the days before laparoscopic surgery, and it was a pretty serious operation. She did the best she could to provide him with excellent care.

When my Mom and Dad were getting on in years and couldn't properly care for themselves they moved in with her and Sam. Later on when they were unable to properly take care of our mother she was put in a nursing home, but our father lived with them until he passed away in 1984. Virginia loved them both and called them grand mama and grand daddy. Virginia was an excellent care giver, sister-in-law, mother, and wife. We all loved her, and it was obvious she loved us too. I know she is now in a better place. Bill & Linda Jackson

Bill & Linda Jackson - January 10, 2022 at 12:55 PM

MS

Virginia was a wonderful person who was kind, caring, and a friend to all. We were members of Bethany together, shared the sisterhood of Nursing. She was a loving, and devoted wife, mother, grandmother, and family member. She had a dry wit, with her terrific sense of humor. I loved her laugh. I haven't seen her in some years, but she has remained in the hearts of all of us who were privileged to know her. My prayers and heartfelt sympathy goes out to her family, and all who loved her. Our Bethany Church family will miss knowing she's no longer among us, but rejoice in knowing where she is now. May God bless and comfort all of you.

Mamie Brooks Harper (Widow of Skeeter) - January 10, 2022 at 06:49 PM



“ *Love, Sam and Judy purchased the Pink Tribute Spray for the family of Virginia Kent Jackson.*



Love, Sam and Judy - January 10, 2022 at 12:36 PM

BW

“ There are SO many things I can say about my Grandmother,

She loved her family!

She gave me my first Bible.

After my parent's divorced I was at my Grandparents house almost every weekend,

She allowed me to catch all the frogs, lizards and turtles I could find but, would have to release them when it was time for me to go home.

It was an extra blessing when my cousins moved in with them.

She allowed us play as long we wanted in the woods, pick blackberries and she would make jams & jellies and catch lightning bugs.

She would pile all of us Grandkids in her blue Maverick and take us to Spring Lake - I think then it may have just been Stacy, Me, Kim and Alanna - Tami when she came.

She would also invite me to go to church(Bethany United Methodist)with her as well which usually I only had play clothes. So eventually I would remember to bring me something nice to wear - dress.

Which for those of you who know me, know I was a tomboy.

I asked my husband if he could pick me out in our family reunion(1979)picture

Which he picked my older sister Tami. I said no and showed him where I was he said

"how was I supposed to know you were the boy in front with no shirt".

She didn't make us always wear clothes - I may have snuck that in - haha

Fast forward

She was always there when I was sick or in the hospital or hurt (again I was a tomboy)

She and Granddaddy sat with me when my blood pressure shot up while being 9months pregnant.

She was even there when my son "Austin" had surgery at 1month old.

She took me on a cruise to Alaska

Her love and generosity was NEVER ENDING

I will love and miss her Always!

Brandi Wagner

Brandi Wagner - January 10, 2022 at 12:20 PM

AJ

“ Well, as you can tell from what others have said, grandmama was a caring and tough lady. And whenever one of us (Sam’s daughters) gets tough it’s definitely a grandmama Jackson trait. However, she wasn’t just tough. She had a softer side too. She bought some jackets for some of the kids at church when it started getting cold out. She didn’t make a big deal of the nice things she did for others because it wasn’t for show.

I remember I used to drive her crazy while she watched me when my mom would go to jazzercise. I would cry so much when my mom left, but grandmama would put up with it and try to find ways to calm me down. And I remember she would drop me, Stacy, Kim, and Brandi off at Spring Lake during the summer to swim. Might have been because she wanted a little peace and quiet. 🙄

It was always fun playing in the woods at grandmama’s house and just enjoying life as kids. She let us play and have fun, but she didn’t put up with any shenanigans. She and granddaddy sometimes took me to the skating rink, and my adrenaline would be high by the time we got there if grandmama was the one driving me. I think she missed her calling as a race car driver!

After moving to Florida, we didn’t get to see her as much until she moved to Florida. When she moved down here, I had the opportunity to be her caretaker for a while. I became a hairdresser and manicurist, and while it wasn’t always easy, it did create a bond between us...and she didn’t like it when someone else had to help her get dressed and ready. I remember her gently smiling at me as I trimmed her nails, and it made me feel loved. I didn’t always get a gentle smile from her though...I remember one time I was getting her in the shower, and she didn’t always make it easy, and when I got her in there, she was so mad and looked me dead in the eye and said, “You can’t tell me what to do!” So, she was feisty through and through.

Thank you, grandmama, for taking care of us, letting us build

memories at your house, and loving us even when it wasn't always easy. Thank you for showing us how to be strong women. Rest now with all those that have been waiting for you to join them. We love you.

Alanna Jackson - January 08, 2022 at 05:11 PM

“ When Sam (Sammy) and I first married – soon to be 54 years ago – I have to admit that I was a bit afraid of my mother-in-law, Virginia. She was a formidable woman and had that confidence and assurance in herself that made people think twice about messing with her! She had the red hair going for her too! There was the trip to the emergency room when Kent broke his arm that was recalled by some on several occasions. She made it perfectly clear that she expected a certain level of care for Kent and she would not accept anything less. She had no problem sharing her expectations with the staff in a polite, but authoritative and firm manner to ensure their adherence to those expectations!

As time passed, we became very close and I grew to love her and appreciate her knowledge, confidence in herself, and compassion for others. We shared recipes, examples of crochet and macramé patterns, and enjoyed many of the same crafts so that whenever we were together we could always have good conversation about whatever project we were working on at the time. She was a good listener and offered advice if it was requested and we had some of those types of conversations as well. If our girls were sick, I felt confident in her nursing knowledge and skill to reach out to her for suggestions of what to do.

She was devoted to caring for her husband, Sam. She was always quick to respond when he needed anything and just to be supportive and loving to him. She loved her children as well. I know that she ached with unimaginable pain when she lost Sam and three of her four children. Virginia showed such strength and didn't let her sadness and loss overwhelm her though.

In recent years, time and declining health robbed her of her ability to communicate as we had in the past. It was frustrating for her that she could not get the sentences to flow as she wanted. She was always glad to see us and smiled even though the words would not come. She will be missed, but I believe – and even more importantly, she believed – that she would be with Sam, Joe, Kent,

and Cathy again. They must be having an awesome reunion!

Virginia, rest in peace, and thank you for all of your support, love, and kindness throughout our relationship. I love you and will miss you.

Judy Jackson - January 08, 2022 at 05:08 PM

KJ

“*Virginia Jackson was my grandmother, my father's mother. For as long as I can remember, she was the quintessential image of a strong woman. She was a nurse with the military, raised 4 children, traveled all over the United States, let her family live with her when they needed a place, and held fast to her faith.*

As a child, grandmama let us run free in the woods, but she didn't let us run wild. I can't remember ever seeing her really show fear - she would get rid of snakes with ease, and the woman could drive like Mario Andretti! You had to hang on tight.

She was a smart lady who didn't miss much, and she enjoyed cutting up with the family. When she really got to laughing, it just made you smile. I will miss those moments but they will live on in my heart.

I'd like to think I gleaned some of my strength from watching grandmama, and I hope that I can be an example of a strong woman to my daughter as she was to me.

While the checkered flags for your earthly race have been waved, grandmama, you can tear it up on the streets of gold in heaven now - without a speed limit. I love you!

Kim Jackson - January 07, 2022 at 08:55 PM

ML

“ It is with such sadness that I learned of Aunt Virginia's death because she was so much more than an Aunt to me. My late Mother, Jeannette, her sister, divorced when I was age three and Aunt Virginia was not only loyally supportive of her ,but also of me. One of the ways that she showed her support to us was inviting me to spend a week in the summer with the family in Fairburn. I 'm sure that she knew Jeannette needed a break. As an only child, I was thrilled to be with my cousins and to spend day after day having a ball doing nothing but doing everything...and seeing what trouble we could get into...Aunt Virginia always made sure that I was feeling ok and treated me with love and tenderness. Sam is surely correct though, when she said jump...you'd better say how high!!!! Sam, Joe, Kent and Kathy and I would get outside after breakfast and spend the day in bare feet, climbing fences, collecting stuff in the woods, sitting in the mimosa trees...just having so much fun...until Aunt Virginia would call us for lunch and then we'd make our way quickly to the house.....and lunch it was not!!!! It was a huge middle of the day home cooked meal...including fresh vegetables from her garden, corn bread, and oh my God....homemade biscuits with gravy...I had never seen such meals and oh so yummy, cooked by her own hands.... She certainly was NOT giving us fast foods. I remember going to church and sunday school with her and have always believed that she was one of the most Christ like women that I knew...she treated all people with kindness and compassion. One of my favorite memories was her taking us swimming...somewhere in town where there was a public pool...we would be in the pool for hours, while Aunt Virginia sat in the shade watching us. She could have been taking a much needed nap or visiting with a friend...but no...caring for her children and helping them have a good time was her top priority. Also have wonderful memories of her and Uncle Sam taking us to Pine Mountain...a place that I found so magical..so beautiful. There were some years when Mother and I went to Fairburn for Christmas...always loving time and Aunt Virginia outdoing herself with fabulous cooking! She and Sam lovingly came to my wedding in Augusta, GA . She made several trips to Maine to spend time with my mother and our

family, and I was thrilled that she got to know my children and experience the beauty of a Maine summer...always fun loving and up for any adventure. We also had some visits together with the Jacksons on St. Simons Island, the place of my birth..and I agree with Sam, that was her most beloved place in the world. When my mother died tragically in a house fire, Aunt Virginia and Uncle Sam, flew to Maine to be with me and attend my mother's memorial service...I was an absolute wreck and Virginia's presence for me was a godsend. I remember that during the service, I asked her to sit with me and Tom, so that I could hold on to her. When my beloved minister began to read Sidney Lanier's famous poem The Marshes of Glynn(at my request)., Aunt Virginia and i held each other and cried helplessly...she was so good to me. I could go on and on but the bottom line is that Aunt Virginia was a woman of strength, conviction, kindness, and selflessness that every child should experience.....her love could always be counted on.

I send Sam and all of his family so much love and sympathy and the same to all those whose lives were affected by the life and love of Virginia Kent Jackson.

Margaret Lane - January 07, 2022 at 04:31 PM

SJ

“ *I Loved My Mama, (Continued from the first)*

My mother's favorite place on earth, and mine too, is St Simons. She lived most of her young life in Brunswick and St Simons. She enjoyed telling stories about her life there. Her older brother Bob seemed to be her protector (equalizer) on several occasions. Once her bike was "borrowed" by some kids and she told her brother Bob. The next day it was back at home courtesy of Bob. Bob also saved her from a dog who had her cornered at a fence. Mother was always leery of dogs after that. My mother did not get into that much mischief as I understand it but when she did it was most likely with her sister Jeanette. They were a pair as I understood it. Once they were driving their Papa's car, or perhaps it was Louise's, to pick up their sister Louise at a train terminal, I believe in Savannah, when they ran the car into a ditch. Running your car into a ditch in coastal Georgia can be like running into a swamp. She and Jeanette were awfully worried about their Papa since he was the one they called for help. During the early years of WWII, their Papa would invite soldiers to stay at their house on St Simons for R & R. These times were probably my mother and Jeanette's most favorite though it was wartime. They would have to give up their rooms and sleep on the upper screened porch with their mosquito friends. They would listen to the big bands of Tommy Dorsey, Glen Miller, etc., and the soldiers would talk to them and most probably tease them.

These past two years had been especially difficult for her. I will and do miss my mother but she is definitely in a better place.

sam jackson - January 07, 2022 at 01:21 PM

“ I Loved My Mama

Fairness, firmness, and toughness are the three words that best describe my mother from my perspective. My mother was a child of the Depression. Growing up during the Depression had a great influence on many people's characteristics and the parents of that day seemed for the large part to meet those challenges.

Mother was a believer in family. She always had dinner ready and you ate at the dinner table or you did not eat. She was always amazed how all four of her children could be out playing in the woods, fields, or backyard but would always show up on time for dinner (at least until we turned sixteen). Sometimes my father would cook a ham on his rotisserie for Sunday lunch. But that ham was not just a Sunday lunch. Mother would turn it to dinner for at least four days. The last day was the best because she would dice up what was left of the ham which was mostly scrapings at that point and put it in her homemade mac and cheese casserole. I do not believe we ever had any leftovers of that casserole. On occasion, mother would make a cake which would be a delight for me, Joe, Cathy, and Kent. But, I swear she could slice a cake paper-thin and make it last way too long in my opinion. The caloric count in her portions was maybe 25 calories.

And let's not forget punishment time. I am not sure that I look back on this as fond memories but rather an introduction to the straight and narrow which took several years to soak into my character. My mother had red hair when she was a young woman and it was very pretty except when it was switching time, then it seemed as if it was a ball of fire. As I look back on all my mischief and adventures, I guess I was lucky not to have been punished more. But here is the issue, everyone told on me even though I had a halo just above my head until I was sixteen. Still, my brothers, sister, and sometimes even the neighbors would tell of our mighty adventures. Get this though, when it was punishment (discipline) time, those being punished had to go outside and pick their own switch. That is not

right. Then, if we brought it to her with the leaves still attached we had to peel them off. I can tell you I preferred wintertime and long pants switchings to summertime and short pants switchings. As a young person, it is amazing how many times one's mother can switch you for the same thing even though it happened at different times. Looking back, it is amazing how many new dance steps one can learn from the grace of your wrist being held while getting a switching. She never once said it was going to hurt her more than me though. My mother raised four adult children who were responsible and good for society.

As a young girl, my mother would often visit her relatives in Tifton during the summers. She loved fresh vegetables and her relatives in Tifton had them. She told me she could just walk out to the front yard and grab a tomato and eat like it was an apple. She also learned to eat a peeled raw sweet potato like it was an apple as well. I have tried it and actually enjoyed it.

sam jackson - January 07, 2022 at 01:16 PM

CM

“ Aunt Virginia was a strong woman who lived through heartache with the loss of her husband Sam (my late father's big brother) and her children Kent, Cathy and Joe. After 97 years of life she had gone home to be with them.

When I was 10 years old and my brother David was 2, our 9 month old sister Carol was transferred by ambulance from the hospital on Ft. Rucker, AL, to the base hospital on Ft. Benning, GA, with what was later diagnosed as spinal meningitis. It was December and Christmas time. Aunt Virginia and Uncle Sam came to the base to visit us. Aunt Virginia brought my brother and me wrapped Christmas gifts. At the time I loved paper dolls and the present Aunt Virginia gave me was paper dolls with "hair." I was thrilled. That simple act of kindness to bring Christmas presents to two children confused as to what was happening with their sister epitomizes the kind, thoughtful person Aunt Virginia was.

She will be missed by all who loved her.

Cheryle Jackson Mathews

Cheryle Mathews - January 07, 2022 at 12:11 PM



“ I am a great granddaughter of Virginia Jackson.

She moved to Florida when I was very young, so unfortunately I did not get to grow up with several memories with her. However, I do remember that whenever I visited her home, she would always have blocks and toys for me to play with.

I remember one day I begged my mom to let me spend the night at her house. I was probably around six years old? I remember that night, I was so scared of the dark, that I kept her up most of the night. I felt so bad! I thank her for dealing with my childish behavior then.

I have always thought of her as a strong, kind woman. She stayed true to her husband and her family. I'll always admire her for that! May she Rest In Peace with the Lord.

Kayla Nozawa (Peek) - January 06, 2022 at 05:37 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Virginia Kent Jackson.*



January 06, 2022 at 04:37 PM

RO

“ Virginia “ you were my rock! God has blessed you with a wonderful family, I missed you greatly when you moved to Florida, you were always there for us when Kent was sick And when he passed. You were always the main caregiver of us all. I know you are with Jesus, we talked many times about you being with granddaddy one day. And Kent. Now you are with Sam, Joe, Cathy and Kent. We love you. I have wonderful memories to hold on too forever. Rose

Rosemary - January 06, 2022 at 01:03 PM

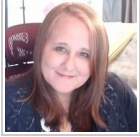
VJ

“ Dearest Grandmama,

May you rest in peace and once again be reunited with your husband, 3 of your 4 children, and siblings. I can only imagine the things you experienced in your nearly one-century of living! Since we moved when I was still a baby, I was only able to see you every few years, but I'll always remember how tender and bold you were. You were certainly an independent woman and from the stories I heard growing up, a tough mother! Haha, I think having 3 sons will do that to you.

*Love you,
Valerie*

Valerie Jackson - January 06, 2022 at 12:26 PM



“ *Grandmama Jackson experienced many losses in her adult life, such as the passing of her husband, her daughter, and two of her sons, but she remained strong and faithful.*

I have many memories of growing up and being at her house. She'd take us swimming in the summer. Give us painting or crafting projects to do with her.

A memory that stands out for me is a time when I experienced her springing into action -- and her speed and facial expression scared the daylight out of me -- because I was about to step on a snake. She yanked me out of the way, and she took care of that snake! She was fiercely protective of those she loved.

I know she's reunited with Granddaddy, Cathy, Joe, and Kent, and we will all see one another again someday.

Stacy Jackson - January 06, 2022 at 11:01 AM



“ *Virginia was a "Grand" Woman with a great big heart who always took care of everyone around her and even myself when I moved to Fairburn in 1987 as a newlywed when her son/my "late" husband, Joe Jackson, travelled out of town during the week for the first 4 years of our marriage.*

May Virginia Rest In Peace!

Today Virginia will celebrate her 97th birthday in heaven with her late husband Sam, late children Joe, Cathy Nancy and Kent and late sisters Jeanette and Louise! It'll be a great day in Heaven.

Much love,

*Lyne Jackson
xoxo*

Lyne Jackson - January 05, 2022 at 04:35 PM