



Mr. Richard V. "Dick" Jones

December 24, 1938 - August 21, 2016

Richard V. "Dick" Jones, 77, of Bloomington passed away on August 21, 2016 at his residence, surrounded by his loving family. Dick was born December 24, 1938 in Bloomington. He was the son of Wesley V. Jones and Fannie (Browning) Jones.

Dick worked for many years as a brick and stone mason. He built many houses and apartments in the area. He loved spending time with his family and friends, too. He had a passion for old cars and trucks, working on them all and restoring some.

Survivors include his wife, Shirley (Richardson) Jones of Bloomington; son, Vernon (Denise) Jones of Bloomington; granddaughter, Amy (James) Hoagland, and great-grandson, Lincoln of Louisville, K.Y; daughter, Lisa (Jones) White of Bloomington, and grand-daughters, Rachel White and Anna White of Orlando, FL.; two sisters, Catherine (Jones) Rogers of Fishers, IN., and Nancy (Jones) Chitwood of Bonita Springs, FL., one brother, Harold (Bill) Jones of Bloomington, and several nieces and nephews.

A private service was held on August 26, 2016, at Allen Funeral Home and Crematory, 4155 S. Old State Road 37, Bloomington, with Rev. Richard Reed officiating. Memorial contributions may be made in Dick's memory to the New Horizon Church, where Dick was a member. You are invited to share a

memory or leave an online condolence to the family at www.allencares.com

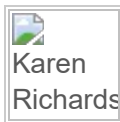
Tribute Wall



“ *Karen Richardson lit a candle in memory of Mr. Richard V. "Dick" Jones*



Karen Richardson - September 07, 2016 at 10:00 AM



Why do we light a candle? 'Cause the golden Glow of Light can be seen to the Gates of Heaven, by the ones we've loved and lost.

Karen Richardson - September 07, 2016 at 10:07 AM



“ *Jessica Richardson lit a candle in memory of Mr. Richard V. "Dick" Jones*



Jessica Richardson - September 06, 2016 at 05:22 PM

RC

“ 16 files added to the album Love you uncle Richard, ??Rachel



Rachel Chitwood - September 06, 2016 at 04:48 PM



“ I have so many memories!!! He always made Kevin and I laugh. There was a special time when I was at Shirley and Dick's house....taking it ALL in at the kitchen table and they had company, well, you'll just have to ask Shirley about that one, haha! I remember many nights of them playing cards and Lisa and I both watching Sammy Terry and both being scared to death! I hold 2 very precious memories in my heart. First is my fireplace that Dick hand cut so it would be picture perfect and setting in that fireplace are doors that my dad made especially for me. How thankful I am to look at that every day and just to realize the work they put into that....all for me and not one day goes by that I don't look at that and think of both of them. Second is when Shirley and Dick stayed most of the night when our dad passed away. They were heartbroken, as we all were, but Shirley read Lanie books and Dick was giggling at little things Lanie was saying. We had to make things funny or it would've been brutal. I made many many of phone calls to Shirley after that time of my life (with Dick buzzing her on the intercom)...it soothed me somehow. I'd never told them what that meant to me but I thank God they were there by my side. I am thankful for everyone in my life and I'm thankful that I have just a small piece of 2 very special men that I can look at every day and just realize how special they both were to me and I absolutely cherish every memory.

Christy Fender - September 06, 2016 at 01:21 PM

KR

“ Kathy Rihardson lit a candle in memory of Mr. Richard V. "Dick" Jones



Kathy Rihardson - September 06, 2016 at 12:37 PM

KR

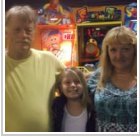
“ Jim and I will sure miss our brother Dick. Jim, Jamie and I were just sharing memories of Dick over breakfast Saturday. He will be missed for a very long time and never forgotten.

Kathy Rihardson - September 06, 2016 at 12:37 PM

CF

“ Where in the world so you start when you have so many memories? Most of mine are funny...such as me sitting at their kitchen table just taking it all in, you'll have to ask Shirley about that. Everybody playing cards while Lisa and I watched Sammy Terry. But my 2 most fondest and heartfelt memories are my beautiful fireplace which Uncle Dick hand cut himself to be absolutely perfect and the beautiful fireplace doors that my dad made just for me. I NEVER look at that and don't think of how they must have loved me to put forth such effort to create a masterpiece. My other VERY special memory is of Dick and Shirley both staying right by my side when my dad passed away. They stayed there most of the night, Shirley reading Lanie stories, and Dick giggling at the things we were all saying. We had to make it a little happy or it would've been absolutely brutal. I'd never told them that but I want them to know they hold a special place in my heart not only for being family but for those reasons above. I will forever think of Dick and my dad as I sit in my living room, and believe me, it's a wonderful feeling having a little piece of both of them right here with me.

Christy Fender - September 06, 2016 at 12:26 PM



“ Dick was a part of my family even before I was. So I guess I have loved him all of my life. I always told him he was my favorite brother in law and he would laugh and say it was because he was the "only " one. Every memory I have of him is good. Never a cross word, even when I broke one of Vernon's cars on the racetrack in the basement. I believe my love of Fords came from Dick. He was always proud to share his latest project. He will truly be missed everyday. If you knew Dick, I know you had the same respect I do for a very rare, honest, great man.



Shiela Richardson Bryant - September 06, 2016 at 10:56 AM

KR

“ My heart is so sad at the loss of Uncle Dick. A true Legend in his time.
One of my fondest memories was Saturday nights at the Jones' playing with Vernon & Lisa. Uncle Dick never made us feel unwelcomed. He always gave me the biggest grin, a tight hug and constantly felt the need to squeeze my cheeks! My poor face was always sore, lol.
Whether we all played games, laughed, watched old home movies, cheered on the guys while go-cart or mini bike racing, there was ALWAYS fun to be had at the Jones'. Uncle Dick I will miss your smile and your tight hugs. Please watch over my beautiful Aunt Shirley. Til we meet again.....❤️

Karen Richardson - September 04, 2016 at 08:42 AM

JB

“ Many will share the loss of Dick Jones, a man too good for the times. To that which was unsatisfactory he demanded "tear it down"! Can not honest pride be a pure gift of love to us all? That is what we felt from Dick. A private, complicated man. The best kind to know in soul-starved times. We are grateful.
A sturdy, worthy man passed by. The family is the legacy. The world is a better place. All were enriched by Dick Jones.

*Jim and Rita Beavans
Lucy Palko*

jim beavans - September 02, 2016 at 07:07 PM

MF

“ Shirley, we were so shocked and sorry to learn of Dick's passing. Of course our mind immediately went back to the fifties when we would see him quite often. We are certain that he was a very good husband and father. Please accept our sincere sympathies and know that you and your family are in our prayers... Max & Rosalie Fleetwood

Max & Rosalie Fleetwood - September 01, 2016 at 07:11 PM

MF

“ *In the late 50's, my dad, mom, myself, and Chuck drove to Chicago to visit my grandparents. On the way back, near Kentland, our car broke down. My dad walked to a farmhouse and called Dick to ask him if he could come tow (!) us home.*

The farmer and his wife invited us in, and fed us lunch. My dad had given the best directions he could, and hours later he happened to walk out to the edge of SR 41 right as Dick almost blew past the farmhouse! My dad's signature shrill whistle got his attention, brake lights appeared, and the signature F100 looped back around. Log chain attached(!), the LONG pull home began.

No cell phone. No GPS. No Interstate 65. No fancy trailer or rollback. Probably not a lot of money. Just one good friend helping out another good friend.

RIP, Dick.

Mike Forney

Mike Forney - September 01, 2016 at 03:49 PM

DW

“ *Dick was a very dear friend of my dad's, Harry Carpenter. They spent many hours touring various car shows. I know that it is something that my dad will never forget. He was a good friend. He will be truly missed.*

Debbie Carpenter Williams - September 01, 2016 at 06:02 AM



Dick was my friend and mentor. We spent many hours talking about old Fords and Flatheads. Dick would share his vast knowledge and I would sit and listen, trying to commit every detail to memory. He also loved hunting down parts and cars, and I occasionally would go to swap meets and auctions with him. His friendship and knowledge will be missed.

Scott Willis

Scott Willis - September 01, 2016 at 08:18 PM

RC

Uncle Richard, I wish I had known you better as an adult (me that is). Since we moved to Florida in 1971, I missed out on that. What I do remember was that I always thought you were such a handsome man and you and aunt Shirley made such a cute couple. I always thought you were such a talented man. So artistic! Quiet and cute, who couldn't help but grin and giggle. As Sheila put it, a true Ford man and I guess that's where I get it too! Just can't seem to be happy driving anything else. I always loved Richard's old trucks and cars. You will forever be in our hearts. RIP sweet man. 🙏

Rachel Chitwood - September 06, 2016 at 05:06 PM