



## Robert E. "Bob" Jones

July 28, 1947 - November 6, 2025

Mr. Robert E. "Bob" Jones, age 78, of Locust Grove, Georgia, passed away peacefully on November 6, 2025, surrounded by his loving family. Mr. Jones was born in Dothan, Alabama on July 28, 1947.

He lived a life defined by honor, hard work, and devotion to his family. A proud United States Marine Corps veteran, he served his country with courage and distinction during the Vietnam War, carrying the values of service, loyalty, and integrity throughout his life. Following his military service, Mr. Jones enjoyed a long and successful career with Eastman Kodak, where his strong work ethic and dedication earned the respect of his colleagues and friends. Mr. Jones was a devoted husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather who cherished every moment spent with his loved ones. His wisdom, humor, and kind spirit will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

He was preceded in death by his father, Marvin O. Jones; his mother, Mandy Louise Jones; his brother, Marvin Z. Jones; and his stepdaughter, Lori Drake. Survivors include his loving wife of 25 years, Georgia Wilson Jones of Locust Grove, Georgia; daughters, Michelle J. Buchan of Ormond Beach, Florida, and Sherry Redman (Todd) of Ormond Beach, Florida; stepsons, William Wilson (Jackie) and Mike Wilson (Connie); granddaughters, Taylor Troupe (Trey), Kaitlin Redman, Lauren Dingman (Eric), Morgan Moore (Conner), Madison Morris (Brock), and Heather Wilson; grandson, Wilson Drake (Ella),

great-grandchildren, Avaleigh Lewis, Brinleigh Troupe, Caraleigh Troupe, Weston Dingman, Mary Wilson Morris, Davis Moore, William Morris, and Thomas Moore. Sister-in-law Brenda Hunton Sherwood (Mike), several nieces and nephews, especially his hunting buddy Cary who always called Bob "Dad".

Haisten McCullough Funeral Home of Griffin is in charge of arrangements. Visitation for Mr. Jones will be Monday, November 10th at 1:00PM at the funeral home with a memorial service at 2:00PM. Interment for Mr. Jones will be held at a later date at a National Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to a veterans' charity of your choice in memory of Mr. Jones.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV **10**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Haisten McCullough Funeral Home  
1155 Everee Inn Road  
Griffin, GA 30224  
(770) 229-4994  
<https://www.haistenmcculloughfunerals.com>

## Memorial Service

NOV **10**. 2:00 PM (ET)

Haisten McCullough Funeral Home  
1155 Everee Inn Road  
Griffin, GA 30224  
(770) 229-4994  
<https://www.haistenmcculloughfunerals.com>

# Tribute Wall



“ 226 files added to the album *Life Tributes* ”



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**Haisten McCullough Funeral Home** - November 10, 2025 at 09:24 AM

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“Where do I start, October 1985, Waffle House Highway 155/75. We met and it was an instant connection, eventhough he was eating a cheese burger and a bowl of chilli and my dad Robert Redman and I was eating eggs at 4am. The friendship grown to BEST BUDDIES in no time. We spent 1000's of hours in the woods on Wilson Farms, we walked in together 99.9% of the time and stayed until 12:00 or after. Can I say Bob and I was connected at the hip when hunting or fishing was an understatement. He told me he had 2 girls Sherri and Michelle he loved more than life itself but he had a son now. I can go on and on with memories of best friend/ Dad/Uncle Bob, but I'll share a few that sticks out from the rest 1000s I have. I taught Bob how to fish a plastic worm early one June morning in the late 90s and on his 3rd or 4th cast he hooked a 10+ pound bass. "I think I'm hung Cary, no Bob, your line is moving, I looked down in the water and there was the BIGGEST BASS I ever saw wrapped up in a branch, but not anymore, I grabbed the fish and branch and both were in the boat in seconds" he didn't mount it, he cleaned it, wrapped it up with seasoning and it was supper, it fed all of us! (6+).

AND how can I forget the time he snuck up a 20+ oak tree and grabbed me. It was a very windy morning and the leaves and acorns were making more noise than I ever remembere. He would climb a ladder step everytime the wind would blow and I couldn't hear him..He grabbed me and if he hadn't grabbed a hold of me like he did I would have jumped straight out of the chair. It was 35'+ up too.

My last fond memory was in 2022 when he and I rebuilt a ground blind that dad, he and I built years ago. I harvested 3 deer and 4 wild pigs that year. It before his memory started to lapse.

My own dad would say "where are you and your going to hunt this morning or Bob, get up, your son got a deer"

God we had some good times, I could go on, and on, and on....

*I lost a best friend, dad, and a Uncle at 1:20PM on November 7th.*

*He's up there with mom, dad, Lori, and Uncle William. I can only imagine the reunion yesterday when he arrived.*

*EVERYONE LOVED Bob..... My dad from another mother who I will cherish our good times until we meet again.*

*I loved my Dad/Uncle Bob.*

*Cary Redman*

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**Cary Redman** - November 08, 2025 at 01:48 AM



“ *Blue Caribbean Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert E. "Bob" Jones.*



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November 07, 2025 at 08:30 PM



“ *Colin, Amanda, Autry & Andy planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Robert E. "Bob" Jones.*

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**Colin, Amanda, Autry & Andy** - November 07, 2025 at 01:25 PM



“ *Blue Caribbean Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert E. "Bob" Jones.*



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November 07, 2025 at 01:25 PM