



## Richard Jones

November 1, 2025

Richard (Ricky) Jones was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, to the late Mr. Jones and late Aleathia Mae Jones. His mother was instrumental in shaping his life, instilling in him the importance of loving his family and living his life to the fullest. From a very young age, Ricky discovered an enduring love for music. While he mastered many instruments, from the piano to the guitar, it was the bass guitar that brought Ricky immeasurable joy and became the soundtrack of his life.

Ricky shared his talents widely, playing with his beloved bass with bands and solo at countless venues and engaging audiences from all walks of life with his contagious charisma. He was also a devoted self-taught teacher, patiently showing many how to read music and play instruments. His natural ear for music was undoubtedly a gift from God, a gift Ricky proudly used to glorify the Lord, as he faithfully served as the base player at his beloved church, Crossroads Mennonite Church in Lancaster PA.

Growing up in the heart of North Philadelphia, Ricky attended schools in the School District of Philadelphia. Upon graduating high school, he answered the call to serve his country, entering the United States Army where he proudly served from 1975 until he was honorably discharged in 1978.

Ricky accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Lord and Savior and was never

ashamed of the gospel. He was proud to share how God had literally saved his life, blessing him with chance after chance. In addition to his natural family whom he loved dearly, he cherished his spiritual family at Crossroads Mennonite Church, and he was profoundly grateful for their steadfast love and unwavering support.

Ricky was a Philadelphia Eagles fanatic. His commitment to the Birds was legendary; he established a vast collection of Eagles paraphernalia, and his clothes, apartment, and even his vehicles were always adorned with the team's logo. He followed the statistics like a book, and it was impossible to have a conversation with him without receiving a real-time update about his favorite team. One of the highlights of his life was witnessing his beloved Eagles win the Super Bowl in 2018 and again in 2025.

A true movie enthusiast, Ricky loved going to the theater, often enjoying full-course meals there even before dining experiences were expanded. He was loud, passionate, and the life of the party. Participating in Richard Allen Public Housing annual events where he created lifelong memories with friends that he had since his early childhood was a highlight for Ricky for many years. Ricky had a way about him and his voice alone added light to every room he entered. His style of dress and his smooth moves on the dance floor were as big and bold as his stature.

He was also known as Roadrunner—and if you ever drove with him, you understood why that name was so fitting; he drove as if he owned the road. Ricky took pride in everything he put his hands to. While he could be stubborn, even as his health declined, he fought his sickness with strong and steady determination. Before transitioning, Ricky vigorously shared that he was looking for something in the house for his beloved mother, a sign that he was at peace joining her. He also expressed that he wanted everyone to know that he loved them. Ricky was extremely grateful to have been blessed to live

a full life.

Richard (Ricky) Jones was preceded in death by his beloved parents, his twin brother, Ronald, who transitioned as a toddler, and his niece, Taheera Green.

Richard (Ricky) Jones leaves to cherish his loving memory his brother, Douglas (Khalif) Jones; a special niece, Daaiyah Green; his special cousin, Loretta (Peanut) Alexander; his beloved Pastor and friend, Richard Rutter; two dear friends, and Daniel and Yvonne Cabrol; four nephews: Leonard Green, Christopher Green, Dorian Betts, and Khalif Jones; his niece, Latrice Coleman; and a host of great nieces, great nephews, family, and friends.

God Took Him to His Loving Home

God saw him getting tired, a cure was not to be.

He wrapped him in his loving arms and whispered 'Come with me.'

He suffered much in silence, his spirit did not bend.

He faced his pain with courage, until the very end.

He tried so hard to stay with us but his fight was not in vain,

God took him to His loving home and freed him from the pain.

-Author Unknown

I Have A Place in Heaven

Please don't sing sad songs for me,

Forget your grief and fears,

For I am in a perfect place

Away from pain and tears.

It's far away from hunger

And hurt and want and pride,

I have a place in Heaven

With the Master at my side.

My life on earth was very good,  
As earthly life can go,  
But Paradise is so much more  
than anyone can know.  
My heart is filled with happiness  
And sweet rejoicing, too.  
To walk with God is perfect peace,  
A joy forever new.  
–Author Unknown

#### Expression of Gratitude

We truly appreciate the outpouring of prayers, love, comfort and support shown to us during this difficult time. Thank God for each one of you.

Pastor Rick Rutter  
Crossroads Mennonite Church  
401 Church Street  
Lancaster, PA 17602

#### Professional Services By

The Groffs Family Funeral Home, 528 W. Orange Street, Lancaster, PA 17603

#### Burial Site

Washington Crossing National Cemetery  
830 Highland Rd  
Newtown, PA 18940

# Cemetery Details

## Washington Crossing National Cemetery

830 Highland Road  
Newtown, PA 18940

# Previous Events

## Graveside

NOV 21. 10:30 AM (ET)

Washington Crossing National Cemetery  
830 Highland Road  
Newtown, PA 18940

# Tribute Wall

RR

“ Rick always made me feel like a rockstar... introducing me to everyone from his neighbor, the clerk at the store or holding out the phone to talk to whomever was on the other end. He invited me in to his conversations and his life. I will miss his halftime texts, his enthusiastic greetings, and NFL draft parties.

Richard Rutter - November 20, 2025 at 09:10 AM

JP

Rick was a great guy going to miss him bass man every time I hear a bass guitar 🎸🎸🎵 I will think of him also eagles Man

Jay A Puryear - February 02 at 09:11 AM

JP

With his decals on his truck or car

Jay A Puryear - February 02 at 09:13 AM

AT

I used to always go to his apartment help him out with anything you needed run to the store for him he going to be greatly missed and Love by me

Ashley Thomas - March 18 at 10:19 PM

AT

He always called me his baby

Ashley Thomas - March 18 at 10:19 PM

KM

Many greats times Rick at Captain Gus. I always enjoyed your music and your mission. FlyEaglesFly! Rest in Peace.

Kenneth Myers - April 15 at 09:49 AM