



Wesley V. Jackson, Jr.

May 28, 1936 - September 1, 2019

Wesley Valson Jackson, Jr.

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Wesley Valson Jackson, Jr went to be with our Heavenly Father September 1, 2019 in San Antonio, Texas at the age of 83. Wesley was born May 28, 1936 to Wesley and Alice Jackson in San Antonio, Texas. Wesley Jackson, Jr. married his sweetheart, Claretta “Clara” Lara in November of 1979 and was married for 39 wonderful years. He is preceded in passing by his parents, Wesley Jackson and Alice Gannaway; son, Wayne Jackson; daughters, Beverley Jackson, Brenda Rost, Donna Robbins; brothers, Kenneth Jackson, Michael Cody. Wesley is survived by his loving wife, Clara Jackson; daughters Lynette Baker, Dana Denise “Dede” Jackson; son, Mark Anthony Perez; sisters, Geraldine Smith, Debbie Harris and numerous nieces, nephews, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Friends and family will remember Wesley for his storytelling, sage advice, sense of humor, incredible skill as a mechanic, and as a loving father. He is loved and will be missed by all who knew him.

In lieu of flowers, please consider making a monetary donation to the family to help with affiliated costs during this difficult time.

Cemetery Details

San Jose Burial Park

8235 Mission RD
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 923-0272
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 6. 5:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories
1700 SE Military Dr
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 924-4242
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Prayer Service

SEP 6. 7:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories
1700 SE Military Dr
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 924-4242
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Funeral Service

SEP 7. 10:00 AM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories
1700 SE Military Dr
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 924-4242
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Tribute Wall

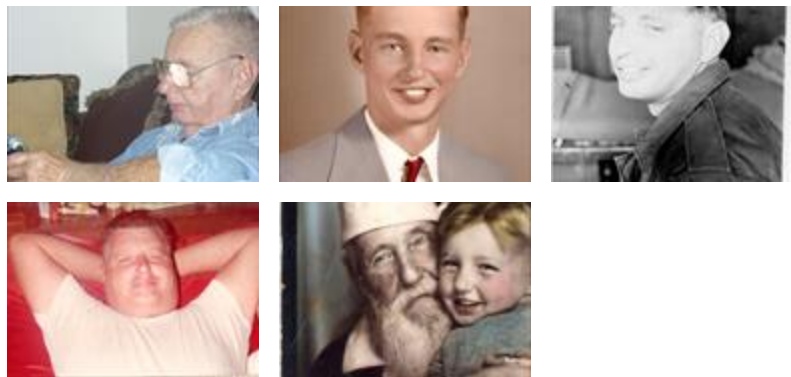
FH

“ Hey Wesley, thos is your cousin Felix from Galveston Tx. I remember you guys roadster with the old flathead motor.

felix Hoy - March 02 at 01:56 PM

LB

“ Pictures of my dad.



Lynette Baker - September 07, 2019 at 07:19 PM

LB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Lynette Baker - September 07, 2019 at 07:13 PM



Oh my what a wonderful photo of the two of them. Thank you for sharing!

Nancy Keating - September 07, 2019 at 07:25 PM

LB

“ 5 files added to the album Wesley V. Jackson, Jr.



Lynette Baker - September 06, 2019 at 12:57 AM



“ When I think of pawpaw I have so many good memories. I remember the grand tours in his wreckers and the endless rides to fiesta Texas. Us kids were spoiled with McDonald pancake breakfasts more often than not. We even were graced by the famed joke stylings of reverend Jackson as we floated down the frio river. My pawpaw taught me so much about life, love and the value of hard work and honesty. He loved us all so unconditionally. He is forever imprinted onto my soul and I am eternally grateful for that and for him <3<3<3

Sabrina Limon - September 03, 2019 at 02:13 PM

DE

He was a great man I'm sorry for the loss of your paw paw, husband and friend Rest In Peace Wesley Jaxson

Dale Edwards son Robert H Edwards - September 03, 2019 at 11:01 PM

DE

He will be missed by every one my blessing to his family and friends God Bless

Dale Edwards son Robert H Edwards - September 03, 2019 at 11:04 PM

RS

When I think about Uncle Wesley I realize how much in my life that wouldn't have happened with out him being such a big part of my life. I remember all the cookouts at Aunt Clara and Uncle Wesley's house, of course the grand tours, the swimming pool made out of a tire, the New Year bombs, Garner state park and my love for old country music like Patsy Cline and Freddy Fender, Landa Park and him spinning Lynny in a circle and her loving every bit of it. I remember the best birthday party ever at their house. My friends came from all over, some on horses. He hung a piñata over the huge slab of concrete that would later be the shop! I remember every time we wanted something to snack on he would pull out a dollar for every kid to send us over to old Evans ice house. I remember the very first time I drank my Aunt Clara's homemade lemonade that was made especially for him but I got some also, I believed he was such a blessed man because he got to have homemade lemonade. That day homemade lemonade became my favorite drink and it is still to this day! My memories of him go on and on. Uncle Wesley you will be truly missed! I will miss your quirky smile, your wonderful heart, your hilarious jokes, and of course your beautiful blue eyes that my Aunt Clara fell in love with! Thank you for having such a positive impression on my life! I know that you are now whistling with the angels in heaven! I can only imagine what the grand tour will be like in heaven!!

Rebeccaann Salazar - September 04, 2019 at 01:37 AM