



Mr. Stanley Lee Jackson

September 21, 1953 - December 19, 2024

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Graceland Cemetery

6401 N. 43rd St.
Milwaukee, WI

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 11. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Mark AME Church
1616 W. Atkinson Ave
Milwaukee, WI

Funeral Service

JAN 11. 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Mark AME Church
1616 W. Atkinson Ave
Milwaukee, WI

Tribute Wall



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Mr. Stanley Lee Jackson.

January 10, 2025 at 04:43 PM



“ Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Mr. Stanley Lee Jackson.



January 10, 2025 at 04:43 PM



“ Blue Caribbean Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mr. Stanley Lee Jackson.



January 10, 2025 at 11:15 AM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Mr. Stanley Lee Jackson.

January 10, 2025 at 11:15 AM

JH

“ My Party 6years ago Milwaukee County Highway... Stanley was a sweet friendly guy always made me smile/laugh... my Deepest Sympathies to Family and Friends... Highway Jan “06”... Rest in Peace Stanley...



Janet Holytz - January 07, 2025 at 06:59 PM

MG

“ I miss you, Stanley Jackson. You were such a fun, filled good man. The Lord truly blessed Dawn and Kayla when he united you two together. I thank God for knowing you and being a part of St. Mark AME church as your member friend. Thank God for you always caring for the children that came through the church, including my grandsons.
Minister Sarita Denise, Niecey, as you called me.

MINISTER SARITA D GRIFFIN - January 06, 2025 at 09:38 PM

DS

“ Stanley was not just my friend , he was my brother, I was his caregiver for 5 months until he passed ,and I was so honored to care for him . I will miss watching TV and having conversations with him he had such a loving and kind spirit , and cared deeply for the youth at St Mark , there are not enough words to say how much he will be missed RIH my dear friend / brother Rest in Heaven !!

Debra Smith - January 06, 2025 at 05:43 PM

“ A Tribute to our Cousin Stanley
“We Remember”

The first friends we had as children were our cousins Pat and Stan.

We were cousins by birth and

*friends by choice. Our mothers were sisters who had an
extraordinarily strong bond and so,*

*likewise, we bonded closely with each other. Together, we were
children who were fortunate to*

*have loads of fun and great experiences. Remembering Stanley
helps us to keep a little bit of*

those happy childhood memories in our hearts forever.

*Stanley was the youngest and the smallest in our group of five
children (three boys and two girls).*

*He was not as tough as the other boys, so his mom always kept a
watchful eye when they were*

*playing, in case the play got a little too rough. But, whenever his
mom was not around, Stanley*

*did his best to keep up with his cousins, no matter how rough and
daring the play got. Stanley*

*would never back down from an opportunity to show he could ‘hang’
with the team!*

*We remember holiday celebrations like our family’s annual Easter
egg hunts. Our mothers dyed*

*lots of eggs and when the weather permitted, we had egg hunts
outside in our yards. When it was*

*too cold or snowing, we had egg hunts inside our houses. We each
had a big easter basket to*

*collect the eggs that we would find. Stanley’s egg search was not as
vigorous as the others, so he*

*did not find many eggs. Our mothers would take the eggs from our
baskets and hide them over*

*and over so that we could keep the fun going—until at last, some of
the eggs began to crack.*

*Stanley’s basket was always the emptiest, so we all had to share
our egg finds with him to make*

all baskets ‘equal’ in the end.

We remember our holiday dinners were major 'Soul Food' gatherings with a lot of favorite family foods and the kids always got to sit at the table with the adults. As a little kid, Stanley did not have a big appetite for our traditional holiday food dishes (he was a very 'picky' eater), but he sure made up for that when he got older!

We remember movie nights at the drive-in theatre wearing our pajamas and trips to Pig N' Whistle for ice cream on hot summer afternoons—adults in the front and five kids in the back. Stanley would always have to sit in someone's lap!

We remember going to Uncle Buddy's candy store and getting all the 'free' candy we could stuff into the 'little' brown candy bags. Since it was too much candy for one little boy, Stanley's cousins had no problem convincing him to share his bag of treats!

We remember summer BBQs, picnics in the parks, going to the Zoo and the State Fair where Stanley tried to eat too much junk food and climb on the most breathtaking rides to keep up with his cousins.

Delores Lavern Graves Walker - January 06, 2025 at 01:05 PM

DW

“Ballroom dancing was a popular thing in our day, so our mothers enrolled the ‘boys’ in tap dancing lessons. Not one of them was the least bit interested in any type of dancing, so the ‘girls,’ LaVern and Pat, had to take the lessons our mothers had pre-paid for. As teenagers, we all acquired an interest in music. Each of us learned to play a musical instrument—Donnie the drums, Lavern & Pat the clarinet, and Kenny and Stanley the saxophone. Stanley’s Dad was a saxophone player, so he thought he would follow him. If we had had some singers, we could have started a family band and been right up there with the Jackson Five, DeBarge and the Staple Singers! During our high school years, all three boys joined bands, but Stanley had more interest in video and audio equipment, so he put away his baritone saxophone, ended his band career early and learned to operate movie cameras and tape recorders. On occasion, he would record his cousin’s band shows. They are still waiting to see the outcome of some of those recordings! After high school, we each chose unique journeys that separated our small group by many miles, but we always kept the close bond that exists between cousins. Sharing and participating in celebrations of our individual families while supporting our strongly united family elders. We traveled together to Texas to participate in a reunification of descendants of our Native American ancestors. Together we celebrated our great aunt’s 100th birthday (she lived to be 110). For many years to come, we shared many happy and a few sad occasions to rejoice and/or support each other when called upon. Remembering our cousin Stanley and the good times we shared

*from our childhood to adulthood
puts a smile on our faces and joy in our hearts.
A Bond Forever Strong
In these sorrowful moments, we gather to mourn,
For the loss of a cousin, whose spirit will be eternally borne.
A bond shared, a connection so true,
In our hearts, dear cousin, we will always remember you.
From
LaVern, Donnie and Kenny
Walker*

Delores Lavern Graves Walker - January 06, 2025 at 01:05 PM

VB

“ *You will be missed. Valerie M. Beresford*

Valerie M. Beresford - December 31, 2024 at 12:52 AM

TR

“ *R.I.P. my brother. you are already missed.*

Theophilus Ross - December 28, 2024 at 11:37 AM