



## Torlan Lee Jones

September 18, 1965 - March 10, 2017

Our hearts are saddened as we share the loss of our loved one. Born September 18, 1965, Abernathy, Texas. Died March 10, 2017, Plano, Texas.

Preceded in death by father, Robert Jones, Sr. and mother, Bessie Jones, sisters Gwendolyn Jones, Sharla Jones, and brother Robert Jones, Jr.

Survived by brother Rickey Jones and wife Phoebe of Dodge City, Kansas; 3 sisters Rhonda Jones of Carrollton, TX, Dessie Johnson of Rochester, NY, Tonia Jones of San Diego, CA. and a host of family and friends.

Graduate of Plainview High School and Texas A and M University. Torlan enjoyed watching and attending Texas A and M football and basketball games.

He also loved the Dallas Cowboys. He enjoyed cooking Korean Barbecue for his family and grilling outdoors. Enjoyed spending time with his family, reality TV and fixing on cars.

# Comments

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“ I went to college hill with Torlan and I knew him since kindergarden. In all the class pictures we were always beside each other since both our last name was the same. He was a great friend all the years through high school and I wish we could have stayed in touch. Rest in peace my friend. Kent



**Kent Jones** - March 16, 2017 at 02:11 AM

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“ You were always the best friend any one could ask for Lost touch with you when we graduated. So many memories.....School, athletics,..student council....you helped me with my treasurer bid for executive student council our senior year..you were the best...you were always there for anyone that needed guidance when we were young. so sorry you and I didn't get together after we graduated.. see where you passed in plano tx.....I have been here for 21 years...sooooo sorry i didn't know you were here my friend....so sorry I didn't keep up...RIP old friend.

**Randy Green** - March 16, 2017 at 12:49 AM

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“ One time in 8th grade I got in over my head in a verbal argument with another girl in the school hallway. A crowd started to form around us and I was really scared. I felt an arm pull me out of the circle of people. He put his arm around me and walked me down the hallway from what could have been a really bad situation. It was my sweet friend from grade school Torlan (Lee) Jones. I've never forgotten that kind, heroic gesture. Rest In Peace my sweet, sweet friend.

**Carol** - March 15, 2017 at 06:05 PM

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“ Lee and I spent some good times together growing up. He was one day older and we both grew up in the Edmonson area. Car pooled back and forth to meetings in town a few times in HS and played baseball against each other. The maddest I saw him (but not really) was when I struck him out. Man we had some good times. I will miss you brother. Cindy Morton Chapman

**Cindy Morton Chapman** - March 15, 2017 at 05:52 PM



“ Torlan moved from Maryland when Our Mother became ill. No questions asked. He took great care of Mother for more than six years until her passing in 2012. He was on call for whatever you needed, if you needed to move across town or across country, he was there to help. Torlan was there if you needed help with the car, house, advice, oh he was all to happy to give that. He could cook too, but he would rather you cook, and he would be in the kitchen on your heels....telling you what to do, and advising you how to do it. He loved being around his family. He loved cooking Korean BBQ for us. I will miss him bringing me pancakes every Saturday morning, not because he was so loving and thoughtful. He just knew on Saturday morning (my only day off) the only thing that would get me out of bed was food!!! Favorite memory....He gave me a memory card and then he asked for it back to put some music on it for me. Later he asked me if I had listened to it...I said "no" you still have it....

He argued with me for awhile....I finally said, "you're right Torlan, you did give it back to me" Of course he said " Ha,I know I did" Low and behold some days later. Sis, I owe you an apology....I'm sorry, I do still have you memory card. I admired him so much for that, I know that was very hard for him to do.....Because you all know....Torlan. You just have to love him....I love and miss my road dog, my friend, my conscious, my right hand man, my sounding board, my health care boss, my loving hard headed brother. My heart is aching with sadness and grief. Words cannot express the love we have for him and the love that he had for his family!! Always in my heart, love you baby brother, Always and Forever!!!

Yo Big Sister

Rhonda Jones - March 15, 2017 at 01:23 PM



“ God smacked! Torlan and I were roommates and coworkers at Texas A&M after graduation we saw each other once in San Antonio. Then he went off to his career in Maryland I tried to find him on social media but gave up. I just found out today when my wife and I searched his name again. He was a great friend and i know his family is deeply saddened to them and all his friends I can only say RIP my friend I'll miss you we shared so many memories

Daniel - July 27 at 10:58 PM