

## He Knows My Name

*I have a maker  
He formed my heart  
Before even time began  
my life was in His hands*

*He knows my name  
He knows my every thought  
He sees each tear that falls  
and hears me when I call*

*Lets all sing together  
I have a Father  
He calls me His own  
He will never leave me  
no matter where I roam*

*He knows my name.  
He knows my every thought  
He sees each tear that falls  
And hears me when I call*

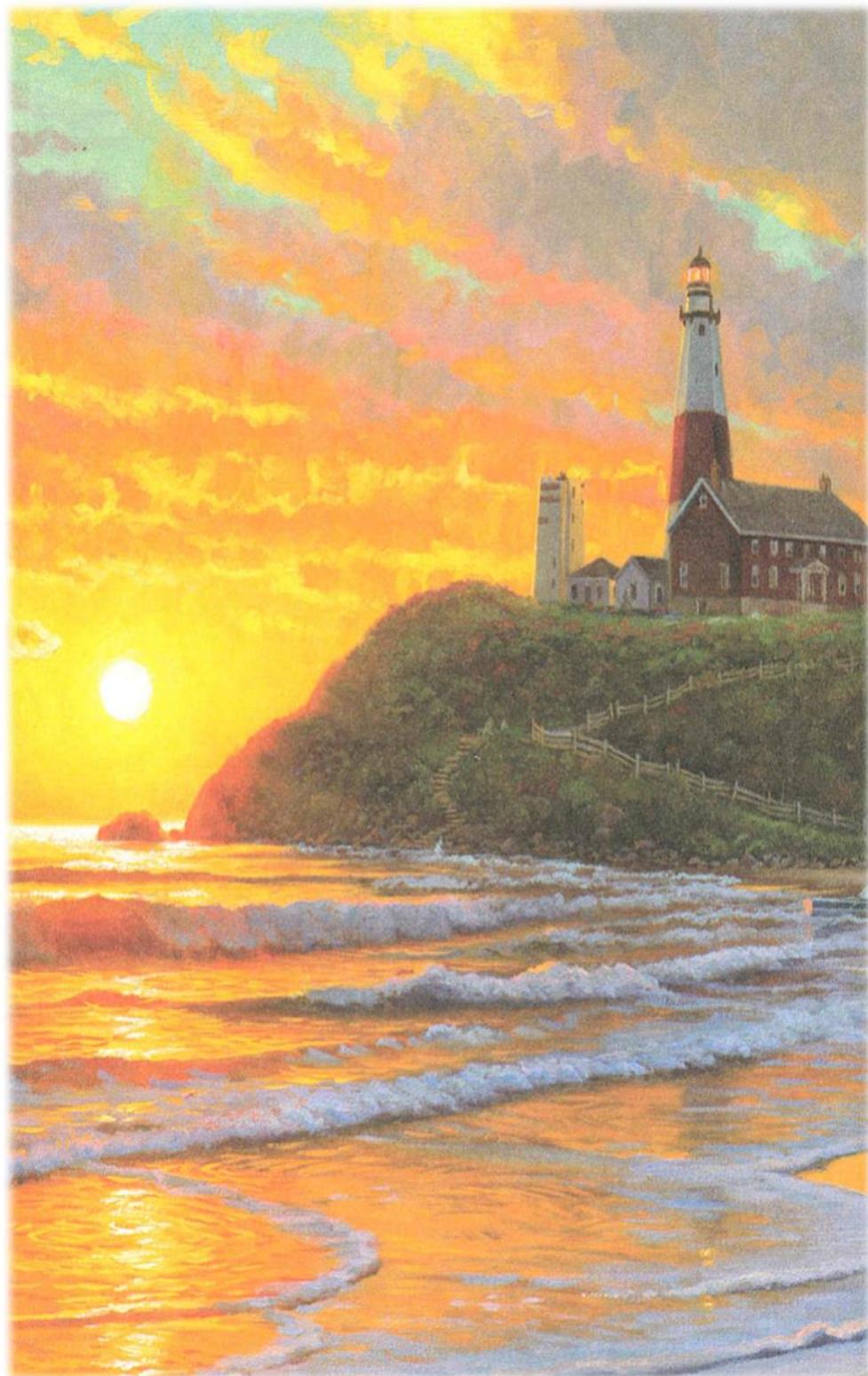
*He knows my Name,  
He knows my every thought.  
He sees each tear that falls  
And hears me when I call.*

*He knows your name  
He Knows your every thought  
He sees each tear that falls  
And hears you when you call  
And He hears you when you call  
Never stop talking to god*

KEATHLEY  
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A Perfect Day



## Clifford Eugene Jackson July 31, 1943—February 18, 2024

Reverend Clifford Eugene Jackson, born on July 31, 1943, has departed from this earthly realm on February 18, 2024, to join the Lord and the saints who have gone before him. At the age of 80, he concluded his journey here on earth, leaving behind a legacy of faith, love, and joy.

Born in St. Charles Hospital in Bend, Oregon, Clifford's early years were marked by his passion for art, music, and the scriptures. Raised in Shelton, Washington, Glendale, Arizona, and Corning, California, he excelled academically and spiritually. Clifford graduated from Corning Union High School in 1962, where he also showcased his talents in football.

Following his high school education, Clifford embarked on a noble path of service by joining the United States Air Force on September 18, 1962. He served as a Fuel Specialist and was stationed in Japan, Texas, and Savannah, Georgia, earning an honorable discharge on September 17, 1968.

While stationed in Savannah at Hunter Airforce Base, Clifford's life took a beautiful turn when he met and married the love of his life, Rita Pearl Grimsley. Their union was a testament to love at first sight, as they eloped to Reno, Nevada, after knowing each other for a mere two weeks. Throughout their journey together, Clifford cherished Rita deeply, praising her beauty and culinary skills until his final days.

Clifford's devotion to the Lord was evident from a young age, as he gave his heart to Christ at the tender age of seven. At twenty-two, he rededicated his life to Christ and became an ordained minister, a calling he faithfully pursued for over five decades. His ministry spanned across California and Oregon, where he served in various denominations, including Full Gospel Truth, Pentecostal Holiness, and Pentecostal Church of God. He pastored churches in Corcoran, Visalia, Albany, and Lyons, touching countless lives with his passionate sermons and unwavering faith.

Music was a constant companion in Clifford's life, and he often shared his joy through songs such as "It's a Happy Day", "It took a Miracle", "Who Am I?" and "Gathering Flowers for the Master's Bouquet." His infectious spirit uplifted those around him, leaving smiles and laughter in his wake.

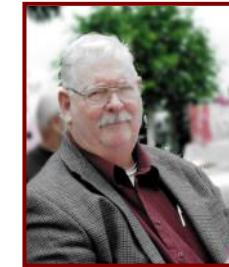
Clifford's greatest treasure in life was his family, whom he cherished dearly. He is survived by his beloved wife Rita; daughter Francine Lekkie; son Anthony Jackson, with life partner, Sheila Hudspeth; son Dale Jackson with his husband Steve Martin; and daughter Angela Bowers, and her husband James Bowers. In addition, he leaves behind many grandchildren; great-grandchildren; nephews; nieces; and siblings Dick & Bonnie Jackson and Vicki & Richard Meserve. Clifford is preceded in death by his parents; siblings; son-in-law David Lekkie; and numerous brothers and sisters in Christ.

His home church, Pentecostal Church of God in Lebanon, Oregon, will honor his memory as Reverend Skaggs officiates the graveside service at Palestine Cemetery on Friday, February 23, 2024, at 2 pm.

In his final years, Clifford was lovingly cared for by his daughter Angela and her husband James Bowers, whose dedication brought comfort and solace to his days. Their selfless acts of kindness are deeply appreciated by all who knew and loved Clifford.

As Clifford Jackson's spirit ascends to join the heavenly choir, his legacy of faith, love, and joy will continue to resonate in the hearts of those he touched. He has boarded the glory train, leaving behind cherished memories and a profound impact on all who had the privilege of knowing him. May his soul rest in eternal peace, embraced by the love of his Savior.

## In Loving Memory **Clifford Eugene Jackson** July 31, 1943 – February 18, 2024



**Officiant**  
Pastor Micheal Scaggs

**Opening Remarks & Prayer**  
Pastor Micheal Scaggs

**Reading of Obituary**  
James Bowers

**Special Song**  
Angela Bowers  
"He Knows My Name"  
(words on back)

**Congregational Songs**  
Led by Pastor Jerry Taylor  
"When the Saints Go Marching In"  
"I'll Fly Away"

**Message**  
Pastor Micheal Scaggs

**Flag Folding & Presentation**  
Honor Guard

**Conclusion**  
Pastor Micheal Scaggs

**Hebrews 12:2**  
*Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.*