

PALLBEARERS

James Caple	Lavester Ragans
Frankco Caple	Morgan Jones
Billy Caple	Johnny Caple



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of JC Caple would like to express our sincere gratitude for the overwhelming support, love, and condolences extended during this difficult time.

We are truly touched by the outpouring of compassion from friends, family, and well wishers.

With heartfelt appreciation ~ The Caple Family

Services Entrusted to:



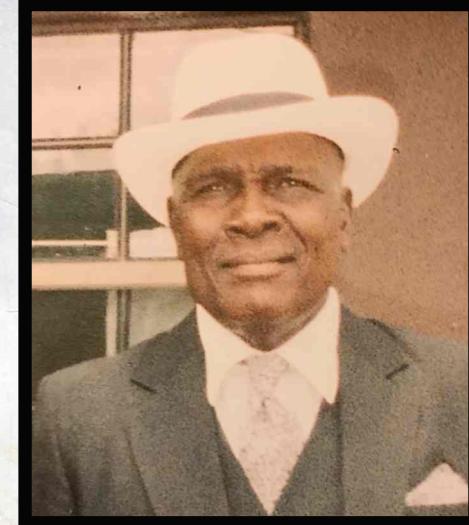
114 Harper Drive ~ Ozark, AL
(334) 774-1064

Celebration of Life

for

J. C. Caple

November 6, 1931 ~ January 23, 2025



Saturday, February 1, 2025
1:00 PM

Newman Mortuary
114 Harper Drive
Ozark, Alabama



OBITUARY

JC Caple was born on November 6, 1931 to the late Johnny and Donnie Caple. He became an active member of the Elamville Community, where he established himself as a local businessman. JC started a logging truck line, ventured as a night club owner, and operated a long standing vault business with his son.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Emily D. Caple; two daughters, Shirlean Freeman and Ruth Ragans; one son, Kenneth Knight; six brothers; three sisters; one grandson, Melvin Laron Jones; one granddaughter, Emily Dean Freeman; and one son-in-law, Melvin Jones.

JC leaves to cherish his memory one daughter, Joyce (Melvin) Jones; one son, Billy (Ommer) Caple; one sister, Alley B. Copes; one brother, Lacey (Mattie) Caple; twelve grandchildren, Shannon Jones, Shannon Stallworth, Laticia Caple, Lester Ragans, Billy Caple, Yulonda Caple, Darrell Jones, Frankco Caple, Amy Caple, Lance Caple, Morgan Jones, and Kendra Knight; 31 great-grandchildren; and nineteen great-great-grandchildren.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional.....	Pastor and Family
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament.....	Pastor Robert Austin
New Testament.....	Pastor George Jones
Prayer.....	Pastor George Jones
Selection.....	Sister Kecia Jones
Reflections.....	2 Minutes Please
Obituary.....	Read Silently
Selection.....	Sister Rebecca Terry
Eulogy.....	Pastor George Jones
Benediction	
Recessional	

AFTERCLOW

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing time
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave
when life is done.