"As We Reflect..." Sandra Kay Jones McGfresh

Sandra Kay Jones McElfresh was the oldest daughter of the seven children born to Richard T. and Zoletha Jones in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma on November 23, 1952. She accepted Christ and was baptized at an early age at Antioch Institutional Baptist Church. Sandra was a member of the 1970 Douglass High School class, where she sang in the concert choir and was a member of the Honor Society. She was a graduate of the University of Central Oklahoma and attended Oklahoma State University, the University of Oklahoma, and Oklahoma City University Law School.

Sandra married Mark McElfresh and to this union two children were born, Danielle and Xavier. She held positions with the Oklahoma Tax Commission, Tinker Air Force Base, Southwestern Bell and other local companies.

Sandra was a loving family member who took on the role of the protector of the family. She would speak her mind and had a witty tongue. She loved to cook and get recipes from cooking channels. She was also an avid reader. Sandra loved her family and genealogy. She worked to find lost family members and provide perspective and understanding of the Jones Family history. She especially loved spending time with her grandchildren and spoke of them often.

Sandra was preceded in death by her father (Richard T. Jones, Sr.), one brother (Kelvin) and one sister (Marsha).

She leaves to cherish her memory: two children Danielle and Xavier McElfresh; three grandchildren Shatara, Frankie, and Daniel; Mother, Zoletha Jones; siblings: one sister Carol Jones; three brothers, Ronald, Richard T. Jr. (Helen) and Roger Jones; 11 nieces and nephews: Kiesha Wallace, Narcissa Hightower (Teddy), Katreece Tate, Toné Jones, Michelle Jones, Leandrex Jones, Keiana Jones, Rikki Jones, Richard Jones III, Richawn Jones, and Roger Jones Jr.; one god brother Michael Haywood; and a host of great nieces and nephews, cousins, other family members, and friends.

23rd Psalm of David

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death; I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.