



Mr. Kenneth M. Jackson

SEP 9, 1936 - MAY 26, 2018



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Mr. Kenneth M. Jackson

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The staff at Spring Hill Funeral Home is saddened to announce the passing of Mr. Kenneth M. Jackson. Kenneth is survived by his loving wife Judy and his son Davis. Visitation will be held on Saturday, June 2, 2018 from 1pm-2pm at Good Shepherd United Methodist Church in Hendersonville, TN. A celebration of life memorial service will begin at 2pm in the sanctuary at Good Shepherd United Methodist Church.




Events


Mr. Kenneth M. Jackson

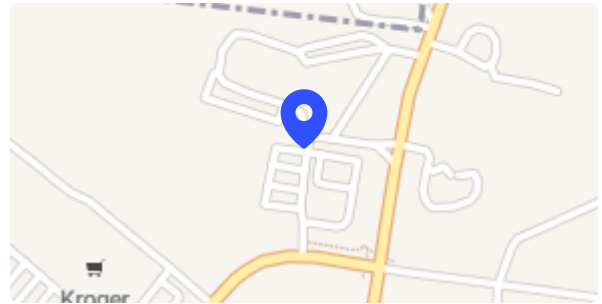
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Visitation


 **Saturday**, June 2, 2018

 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM CT


 **Good Shepherd United Methodist Church**
525 New Shackle Island Road, Hendersonville
TN 37075

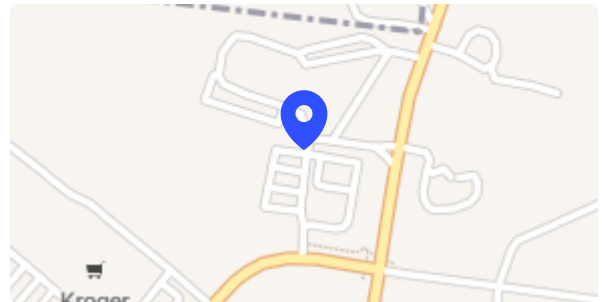


Celebration of Life Memorial Service

 **Saturday**, June 2, 2018

 2:00 PM CT

 **Good Shepherd United Methodist Church**
525 New Shackle Island Road, Hendersonville
TN 37075





Tribute Wall

Mr. Kenneth M. Jackson

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DJ

Davis Jackson posted:

Davis Jackson shared a Page — with Judy Jackson and Ken Jackson. May 27 at 11:09pm · My father, Kenneth Monroe Jackson, passed away Saturday morning. He was 81 years old. Born in 1936 in Kennedy, Texas and grew up in San Antonio, Texas. He went to Southern Methodist University and received a law degree. After working for a few years in Texas and receiving several promotions he was offered a job in Washington D.C. Shortly after moving to D.C. he met my mother Judy Jackson on a blind date. They were married in 1967 and celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last year. I was born in 1972 and was named after a friend of theirs, artist Gene Davis. Art was one of dad's many interests and he would continue to paint and draw the rest of his life. Here is a link to his Facebook artist page with some of his paintings: <https://www.facebook.com/KenJacksonArtist/> We moved to Massachusetts in 1974 where he continued to practice law. Around my 5th birthday I was given a model trainset. He was more interested in the trainset than I was, and model railroading became one of his hobbies. When we moved to Boulder, CO in 1981 he turned our basement into a giant model railroad trainset. In Colorado he also started rock climbing, a sport which we learned together. In 1985 we moved to Barrington, Illinois where he was negotiating contracts for airplane mounted cameras. Around this time, he was president of National Contract Management Association for a year. In 1990 he was offered a position with Textron Aerostructures in Nashville. Here in Nashville he discovered another of his passions, acting. Over the last 27 years he has been in many plays, short films and industrial commercials. Some notable roles he performed were, Titus in Titus Andronicus, Joe Keller in All My Sons, Baylor in A Lie of the Mind, Morrie in Tuesday's With Morrie, Giles Corey in the Crucible and Thomas Edison in Camping with Henry and Tom for which he received best supporting actor. Around his 70th birthday he developed a renewed interest in religion and went back to school. In 2007 he received a Master of Divinity from Vanderbilt. He would go on to share his knowledge teaching Sunday school at Glendale United Methodist and Good Shepard United Methodist Churches. He continued to practice law as an arbitrator and mediator and officially retired only last week. My dad was a very ethical and classy man. He was very generous and welcoming to his friends. He loved to cook and would prepare rich and wonderful meals. A favorite of mine was his tomato pie. He read constantly and loved stories of espionage, crime thrillers and nautical adventure books. He was very smart; a walking dictionary. Anytime we needed to know how to spell something he would know. He loved slapstick comedy and would laugh out loud watching things like the Pink Panther, the Road Runner and other comedies. He loved dancing and music. He would watch Dancing with the Stars, the Voice and American Idol, but above all else he loved football. He went into the hospital on Monday with stomach issues. He had been sick for a while and he went quickly downhill once in the hospital. My mother and I were able to talk to him before he departed and his last words to us were that he loved us. We are planning a celebration of life for him on Saturday, June 2nd, 1pm at Good Shepard United Methodist Church. 525 New Shackle Island Rd, Hendersonville, TN 37075

May 30 at 11:56 AM



Tribute Wall

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JE

Jeffrey Ellis posted:

Jeffrey Ellis May 28 at 9:01am · Learning late last night that Ken Jackson died this past weekend has left me bereft and uncertain how to express myself about his passing, but more importantly I am grasping at words in an attempt to tell you all what a good friend and supporter Ken always was (and my dear Judy continues to be). They were among the first friends to arrive at my house on that bright summer morning in July 1997 in the aftermath of Stuart Bivin's death and were instrumental in helping me make it through the days and years that followed, offering love and inspiration to keep moving forward. Ken selflessly offered to share his legal expertise to ensure my continued well-being and he and Judy cemented their roles in my chosen family as a result. I thought you all should be made aware of that since all too often we take the good people in our lives for granted, presuming they will always be there only to be taken unawares when they leave. We can never adequately express our love and admiration for people who are so genuine and so caring, so we are left to consider the impact on our lives that such people have. I am sad today, to be certain, but I am also very lucky to have had the pleasure of getting to know Ken, of having his tomato pie (which Davis mentioned in his heartfelt tribute) and of knowing he had my back. Now, to pay that generosity forward...

May 30 at 11:55 AM

AS

Amy Stumpfl posted:

Amy Prough Stumpfl May 28 at 10:15am · As I remember dear Ken Jackson, I can't help but think of a lovely conversation we had back in 2011, as he and Judy were preparing to open OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE WOODS at Towne Centre Theatre. They were so delighted to be playing a husband and wife on stage, after "perfecting the roles in real life." But along with the play's heartwarming humor, Ken was struck by something else. "I like the fact that the play shows the vitality of seniors – I think that's important for people to see," Ken said. "My character always says, 'Tengo familia' – I have a family, or I hold my family close to me. For him, there's nothing more important than that. But if you think about it, we're all part of one human family. And for me, that's the thrust of this show." Thank you, Ken. And bless you, Judy and Davis. Our hearts are with you both.

May 30 at 11:55 AM



Tribute Wall

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Robert Kiefer posted:

Robert Kiefer shared a photo to Judy Jackson's timeline. May 28 at 1:55pm · Remembering Ken Jackson I just learned that my friend of almost three decades, Ken Jackson, died on Saturday after a brief illness. I first saw Ken in a play in 1990. I don't remember the play, but I remember seeing a new face, Ken, and thinking "He was all right, but nothing to shout about." What I didn't know at the time was that at age 53 Ken had decided to be an actor and was methodically going about learning how. He took acting classes, tried out for plays, dove into the extraordinarily difficult process of becoming an actor all the while gracing those around him with the blessing of his friendship. It didn't take long before Ken was landing better and better roles and pretty soon he was hitting them out of the park. I had the joy and the honor of directing Ken in several workshops, film and industrial shoots. One of my favorite stories about Ken as an actor happened about ten years ago. I was casting director for an industrial that needed several couples, one of them obviously retired. I immediately told the producers that we wanted Ken and Judy Jackson but they had already offered the roles to a couple from Jackson, Tennessee before I had signed on to the project. Okay, let's see how they do. They were terrible. The man could not remember his lines; he didn't seem to know where he was or why. Time dragged on and we had several more scenes to shoot and were going to get into trouble keeping our shoot schedule. I stood it as long as I could and then pulled the producers aside and said "Please send these folks home. I'm calling Ken and Judy Jackson." They came right down to the shoot, looked at the lines and did the sixty second spot in one take. He had figured out this acting thing. Ken could do anything that grabbed his interest. As an attorney he climbed the corporate ladder to dizzying heights. He was an actor with a stunning range. His paintings are legendary. He could cook at a level that most don't even know exists. I remember dinner at Ken and Judy's one evening. Ken had created a meal that was a joy to eat. I looked at Judy and she had the kind of smile that only an alum of Second City could pull off as if to say "Isn't this wonderful and I didn't have to cook it!" A man of deep faith, Ken walked his talk. Eleven years ago Ken went back to graduate school for a Master of Divinity degree. He was delighted with the esoteric aspects of faith without ever losing sight of the basis of it all; if it ain't about love then it ain't about God. Ken knew how to love and it informed his whole life, sharing that vast capacity with the love of his life, Judy, and his son, Davis then to every kind and decent person he met. All were welcome in that beautiful heart. You will be missed my friend and your stories will be told for many years to come. In saying goodbye, I'll turn as you often did, to Shakespeare: I'll deliver all; And promise you calm seas, auspicious gales, And sail so expeditious that shall catch Your royal fleet far off. My Ariel chick, That is thy charge. Then to the elements Be free, and fare thou well!

May 30 at 11:53 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Kenneth by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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