



Adam Chapman Jones

February 11, 1974 - September 5, 2024

Adam Chapman Jones (age 50) was a shameless humorist, inappropriate poet, pig stealer, imaginary rock star, and closet artist. While these are all wonderful traits and accomplishments, his beloved son, Drew Chapman Jones, is his best creation. Adam would have preferred to name him Chewbacca, but luckily, his first wife and mother of his child, Ashley Allison Jones, would not allow this, fearing future difficulty with job procurement.

Adam was born on February 11th, 1974, to the late William Lewis Jones and Dudley Burgess Jones. He grew up a river rat on Big Eddy Road in Frankfort, KY, where he learned from friends and neighbors the proper way (or improper, depending on your perspective) to have fun. You know who you are Big Eddy crew.

After graduating from Western Hills High School, Adam attended Alaska Pacific University, where he studied human services and outdoor studies. Here, Adam learned functional skills such as fly fishing, dog sledding, and sleeping in frigid temperatures. After a short stint as the keeper of a wrestling bear, he made a career of making coworkers laugh while working in state government. He was especially proud of his years with the Kentucky Council on Developmental Disabilities, advocating for those with special needs. Adam was a true altruist, helping people from all walks of life, especially those others had given up on.

His closest surviving relatives are his bright, kind, and amazing son, Drew Jones; his overbearing and protective older sister, Molly Jones (Anthony); his two dogs, Lucy, an entitled pug; and Harper, a crazed golden retriever. Other relatives include cousins: Beth Blostein, Ashley Fuji (Blair), Bill Lewis Jones, Jackie Jones, Tom Jones (Amy), Lita Wright (Warren), and two aunts, Sandra Blostein and Huda Jones. Adam had too many friends to list, but one friend must be spotlighted. Brandon Ross was his friend since the days of Underoos, and he has many stories that he should probably keep to himself.

Adam's unique wit, charisma, and uncanny ability to make any situation more awkward will live on in all who knew him. Now it falls on us---family and friends to carry that joy, to be the source of fun, wonder, and adventure for his son, Drew. We will not let you down, Adam.

A private service was held for family and friends.

Arrangements are under the direction of Harrod Brothers Funeral Home & Crematory.

Tribute Wall

JK

“ Molly ,
*I am so sorry for the loss of your brother. I will be thinking of you
and keeping you and your family in my thoughts.*
Fondly,
Jackie(Kasprzak)

Jackie K - October 11, 2024 at 10:19 PM