

Tawana Lynn Jackson

August 10, 1970 - February 3, 2026

Tawana Lynn Jackson, 55, passed away on Tuesday, February 3, 2026, at her home in Booneville, MS. She was born in Pell City, AL, on August 10, 1970, to William Arthur Ensley and Gail Annette Bowlin. Tawana loved canning, cooking and prepping to cook. She was an avid reader. Her family was her most prized. She enjoyed spending time with her husband, her children and spoiling her grandchildren. Tawana (TJ/Thunder) retired from the trucking driving industry. She prided herself in receiving the one million safe driving miles award from USA Truck.

She is survived by her husband, Jerried Hugh Jackson; son, Clinton Howard Johnson, Jr. (Courtney) of Ragland, AL; daughter, Sandra Annette Elzey (TJ) of Ragland, AL; brothers, Shane Ensley, step-sons, Bryson Roberts, Briley Roberts and Bryton Roberts; adopted daughter, Leslie Parker; brothers-in-law, Jeremy Jackson and Ronald Inskeep; her adopted dad, James Hunt; sister, Kristina Ensley (Shannon) of Ragland, AL; grandchildren, Jayden Sears, Riley Sears, Nick Williamson, Jett Elzey, Braxton Crow, Keagan Johnson, Avonleigh Johnson, Chassedie Bice, Calliea Elzey, Cavannah Elzey, Skarlytt Elzey, Kaleah Johnson and Brookelyn Roberts; and great-grandchildren, Natalie Bice and Christiana Bice.

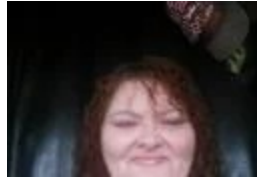
She is preceded in death by her parents; brother, Shannon Ensley; grandson, Kaleb Johnson; and her first husband, Clinton Johnson, Sr.

A celebration of life will announced at a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ I love you so much mama 💜



Sandra Elzey - February 24 at 10:20 PM

JB

“ So sorry to hear about her passing. Take care Jerried . Our prayers are with you always. Uncle John Babel

John Babel - February 05 at 07:22 PM



“ She was a dear friend. She overcame so much. We shared a love for driving, gardening and preserving food. I dreamed of moving back to N MS because of her so we could share the projects we love. But life is cruel. At least I can look forward to being with her in Heaven when it is my turn,
The last time I saw her, she told me my spirit animal is the white wolf. I turned to my phone and showed her the opening picture, a white wolf. We traded some canned treats. She preferred wide mouth jars and I liked standard. Her memory will last in my heart for the rest of my days.
Jerried, may God give you His Peace in your grief. She loves you and love never dies.

Lula Porter - February 05 at 09:06 AM