



Alan Keith Jones

August 10, 2007

Loris.....Alan Keith Jones, age 45, of Day Star Way, died Friday, August 10, 2007. Mr. Jones was born May 24, 1962 in Dover, Delaware, a son of John Paul and Carol Marie Gunderson Jones. He was a graduate of Socastee High School and attended Midlands Technical College and Horry-Georgetown Technical College and Devry College in Atlanta, GA. Mr. Jones attended Barefoot Community Church and North Myrtle Beach Presbyterian Church. He was a former member of the North Myrtle Beach Rotary Club. Mr. Jones was a black belt in karate, loved riding his dirt bike, playing golf but far and away, the most important thing to Alan was helping his friends and family. Surviving in addition to his parents of Loris are, one sister, Diane Marie Kahl and her husband, George C. Kahl, Jr. of Conway, one niece, Alana Marie Kahl of Conway, and his fiancé, Sally Hucks of North Myrtle Beach. Graveside services will be held at 3:00 PM Monday at Hillcrest Mausoleum Chapel with Rev. Carl Harris officiating. The family will receive friends from 2:00 until 3:00 PM Monday at Hillcrest Mausoleum Chapel. Memorials may be sent to the charity of ones choice.

Tribute Wall



“ Alan went to my dad's church for a few years in Murrells Inlet, SC. I knew him as a kind of shy, but very friendly guy who loved sports and spending time with young people. He chaperoned my friends and I when I had my high school graduation, but he was one of us. My dad and brothers and I would go over to his sign shop and play basketball. He even tried to teach me how to hit a golfball, but I don't think that worked too well. I remember him as a friendly, funloving guy, who always had a kind word. I also remember going to his shop with my brothers and watching him work his magic with the signs that he made; he even made the sign for our church; it was fascinating to watch. Seems like it was yesterday. Although I hadn't seen or heard from him in about 15 years, my parents were able to hear bits and pieces occassionally about how he was doing, and I always wished the best for him. I would like the family and his fiance to know that you are in my thoughts and prayers. I am so sorry for your loss. He will be missed.###imported-begin##Amy Dean Jackson###imported-end##

August 17, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Alan was a dear old friend of mine who will be missed greatly by all his friends & family.###imported-begin##Cindi Jones###imported-end##

August 13, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Alan was a really nice guy. It was always nice riding dirt bikes with him. He would help me set up my suspension and teach me how to become a better rider. I wish I could have gotten to know him better. We will always miss you. -Nick Salmon###imported-begin###Nick Salmon###imported-end##

August 12, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ Allen was a great riding buddy that would do anything for anybody. It will be truley hard to go riding without seeing him rebuilding his dirtbike in the parking lot. My regards to his family. Your friend forever, Brett###imported-begin###Brett Salmon###imported-end##

August 12, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ I met Alan when I was in 7th grade at St.James Middle School. He was a funny and sometimes goofy kid that we all loved to be around. He was tough as a pit bull but gentile as a lamb. As we all grew in size and grew older Alan always stayed in touch. He would appear out of the blue and brighten your life with his caring and friendship. When I found the lot of my dreams it was "extremely wooded". Alan showed up with his tractor and bush-hog. He spent 3 days and destroyed 2 bush-hogs clearing my lot. He recently helped me rebuild the road to my house, grinning ear to ear on his tractor "old blue". He would never take money for his help. He only wanted the satisfaction of helping a friend in need. For years I have ridden dirt bikes with Alan. Some of my fondest memories of my life were on our dirt bike adventures. Alan was always the jokester in the crowd. He could make me laugh longer and harder than is recommended. Our stomachs hurt so much from laughing in Uhwarrie Nat. Forest that most of us couldn't ride the 2nd day. I am thankful for all of my memories of my times with Alan and our friends. I will think of Alan each time I walk out into my yard. I will miss his unwaivering loyalty as a friend and confidant. I can't express in words how much Alan loved his family and friends. He was the most generous and caring person I have ever known. Whenever we ride our dirt bikes we will remember the things Alan taught us and he will always be with us in our hearts and minds. To Alans parents I thank you for sharing your son with the rest of us. To Diane, George and his pride and joy niece Alana I extend my deepest and sincere condolences. You will all be in our thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##Charlie & Renee Thompson##imported-end##

August 12, 2007 at 12:00 AM