



Jackson Palmour

March 28, 1949 - March 25, 2014

Jackson Palmour, passed away suddenly Tuesday in a local hospital three days shy of his 65th birthday. He was born in Gainesville, Georgia and has lived in Benicia, CA since 1982. He was a graduate of University of Georgia and was an avid reader, chess player, golfer, tennis player and fan of the Oakland A's and his beloved Georgia Bulldogs.

He was a Financial Advisor for over 30 years, most recently with Edward Jones in Walnut Creek.

Jackson is survived by his wife Linda; sons Sean and Dylan and his mother-in-law Ruby Lorraine Summers. He was preceded in death by his son Randy Palmour in 2001.

Memorial services will be held Friday, April 4th at 4:00 p.m. at First Baptist Church with Pastor Scott Henning officiating. Family prefers donations to Benicia Little League.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jackson Palmour*

November 29, 2022 at 08:20 PM



“ *I remember my cousin Jackson as a avid baseball player and fan. When my family would visit the Baldwin home, Jackson always seemed to have a exciting story about chess matches. I took my first plane ride to be a proud member of Jackson's wedding party. When I married my wife and I would stop and see Jackson on our way to Florida. God took Jackson way before his time and is missed by everybody that knew him*
Henry Urbank

Henry Urbank - April 25, 2014 at 05:43 PM

“ I was saddened to hear of the passing of Jackson. He was my cousin and 10 years my senior. I spent most of my summers at the “Country House”, as we called it. It was the house where Jackson and our family lived for many generations. Prior to being the family’s residence, it was the Jackson Hotel (family name...Jackson didn’t open a hotel. :o). It was a huge house of about 10 bedrooms. It used to also house the town’s general store, polling location and I think post office. The house and property was a huge adventure for us kids. The aforementioned train set was a masterpiece. Jackson’s bedroom was a showcase of baseball memorabilia, model cars and comic books. My fondest memories there were Christmastime. Family came from all over to spend Christmas there. The grownups sat at the big table, while us kids were relegated to the “kid’s table”. We all longed to get old enough to be invited to sit at the grownup’s table. How I now wish I could spend one more meal at that kid’s table.

Jackson, in addition to his love of baseball, had a love of cars. Back then the local teens would race their cars for pink slips (titles). Jackson’s mom never could figure out why – or didn’t want to know why - Jackson would always come home with a different car. His dad knew very well why. Later when Jackson started his career he bought a brand new Pontiac GTO. Then he showed up with a Porsche 914, and then later with a Porsche 911. It was always an adventure just to see what Cousin Jackson would come driving up in next.

Since he was 10 years older than I, he didn’t really want to hang around with a snotty little kid, but he did take me places on occasions, (I think his mom and dad made him). I remember him taking me to the drive-in one night with a couple of his buddies. Len and J.R. may have been there. I was too young to remember. I remember they made me lay down in the back seat so the girls at the drive-in wouldn’t see them with a little kid in-tow. Not cool for a teen back then. I still remember the movie; “Three on a Couch”. I didn’t see much of it, laying there in that back seat, but I would

sneak a peek every now and then.

Jackson also took me hunting for the first time. I was about 7 years old and Jackson was about 17. We went squirrel hunting. Now with squirrel hunting you have to remain very still...for a very long time. Not a good situation for a 7 year old. I could tell Jackson was getting tired of my fidgeting. About that time, we both looked up and saw this huge red fox trotting right at us. Jackson spun around a shot it. He was so excited. We picked up and headed home to show his dad. As we were walking back to his car along this dirt road, he stopped and told me to be quiet. As we listened, we could hear a car coming around a bend. Then, all of a sudden he grabbed me and dove down this steep hill. The two of us, along with the fox and the guns went tumbling down this hill. When we came to a stop, Jackson told me to be very still. It was then that I found out that we weren't really supposed to be on that particular piece of property.

A few years later, Jackson moved closer to us near Atlanta. Jackson was in his early 20's and I in my early teens. I would go to visit him and he would teach me to play chess. We would stay up all night playing. He then started taking me to the chess club every week. We played in a few chess tournaments. We both had published national chess ratings. Jackson's was way higher than mine, but we couldn't wait for the next issue to come out to check our ratings.

There are too many memories to put here. I always intended to go see him in California, but regrettably never made it.

Rest in peace, Brother.

Linda, Sean and Dylan, our love and prayers are with you.

Denney Bonner - April 04, 2014 at 10:25 AM



“ Joyful Memory was purchased for the family of Jackson Palmour.



April 04, 2014 at 08:18 AM

LD

“ I was deeply saddened to hear of the passing of Jackson. He was one of my best friends growing up. We were six months apart in age and attended the same schools from elementary through college. We shared a love of baseball that never ended. His dad built a baseball field near their house. It was a miniature Fenway Park. It had a short left field but a very high bank. You had to clear the bank to get a homerun. It didn't take Jackson very long to master that feat with his strong right-handed swing. Right field seemed to go on into the next county and with my left-handed swing it was a challenge for me. We would play as long as there was daylight.

Jackson lived in "town" and I lived out in the country. When he came to my house we would play baseball in a cow pasture. Living in the country has many advantages, but fielding a team of boys to make a baseball team was not one of them. Many times he and I would play a 2 on 2 game of baseball with anyone willing to play us. If you didn't want to do a lot of running, the pitching had to be good. He and I rarely had to do much running.

We did a lot of baseball card collecting and trading too. We would also write to our favorite players, include a self-addressed envelope, and ask for their autographs. It's amazing how cooperative those players were before they realized they could charge for their signatures. We got autographs from Mickey Mantle, Roger Maris, Whitey Ford, Elston Howard etc. I think we got most of the Yankees team one season. Of course we had no certificate of authenticity but we were thrilled just the same.

Jackson's dad was a genius in my opinion. He built an incredible model train layout. I could spend hours watching those trains. There seemed to be nothing he couldn't figure out or construct on that train project.

Of course Jackson himself was a genius. He was allergic to grass, at least when it came out of a lawnmower. So he couldn't cut grass. And where he lived, most of it had to be done with a push mower.

For years and years I cut their grass. I always wondered about the "allergy" problem he had. Even after I was grown and had my own family I continued to cut grass at the Palmers. It was mainly because I had such a love for Jackson's family. They were such wonderful people.

The time during which he and I grew up was very different from what it is now. But then again I'm sure every generation has the same conclusion. The memories I have of Jackson and those times, could not be any more pleasant and happy. I could go on and on sharing those memories, but you get the idea..... Rest in peace my friend.

Len Dalton - April 03, 2014 at 05:03 PM

“ I FAILED TO GIVE YOU THE NAMES OF JACKSON'S PARENTS HIS MOM IS MINNIE MAE JACKSON PALMOUR DOB 6-7-1908 DOD 10-27-1984. SHE WAS A VERY TALENTED WOMAN. AFTER GRADUATING FROM BALDWIN HIGH SCHOOL SHE WENT TO ATLANTA GA, WHERE SHE OPENED HER OWN SHOP IN THE SHOP AREA ON THE FIRST LEVEL OF THE BILTMORE HOTEL ON WEST PEACHTREE ST. SHE DESIGNED AND MADE BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES FOR MANY OF THE WOMEN OF ATLANTA. MANY OF HER CLIENTS BECAME HER LIFE-LONG FRIENDS. MANY OF THESE WOMEN WERE THE MOVERS AND SHAKERS OF ATLANTA IN THE 1920'S, 1930'S AND 1940'S. HER LAST PRODUCTION WAS A BEAUTIFUL BLACK BALLGOWN EMBELLISHED WITH LARGE BLACK LACE ITALIAN MEDALLIONS. THIS WAS WORN BY KATHERINE KELLY DUBOSE(MRS.DENNEY DUBOSE) TO THE COTTON BALL IN MEMPHIS, TENN SHE AND MY MOTHER OPENED A SMALL GROCERY AND NOTIONS STORE IN BALDWIN. SHE WAS A YOUNG WIDOW . SHE MET JACKSON'S DAD AT THE STORE . HE WAS A SALESMAN FOR CARR CONSOLIDATED BISCUIT CO. THEY WERE MARRIED IN EARLY 1948. HIS NAME WAS WM. JARRARD PALMOUR, HE WAS BORN IN GAINESVILLE, GA. HE HAD LIVED IN TEXAS FOR A NUMBER OF YEARS WHERE HE HAD RELATIVES ON HIS MOTHERS SIDE OF THE FAMILY, THE JARRARD'AND SECREST FAMILIES. HE HAD WORKED IN THE OIL FIELDS THERE. AFTER HE MARRIED AUNT MINNIE HE WENT TO WORK AT-WESTINGHOUSE CORP.UNTIL HE HAD TO TAKE A MEDICAL RETIREMENT WHEN JACKSON WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL. HE COULD NO LONGER PLAY BALL WITH JACKSON AND THEY BOTH TOOK IT PRETTY HARD. JACKSON'S MOTHER CONTINUED TO WORK IN THE STORE, SHE ALSO SOLD MONUMENTS AND SHE WORKED ON OUR FAMILY HISTORIES UNTIL HER DEATH. JACKSON'S MATERNAL GREAT GRANDFATHER WAS HIRAM RUSSELL CASH (A CAPTAIN IN THE CONFEDERATE ARMY), SON OF CHARLES NELSON CASH AND PRISCILLA RUSSELL CASH. HIS GREAT GRANDMOTHER WAS SARAH ANNE ROE

CASH, DAUGHTER OF SAMUEL L. ROE AND .LEVINIA GLOVER ROE. LINDA, SEAN AND DYLAN, WISH I COULD BE THERE WITH YOU. SEAN AND DYLAN NEVER FORGET WHERE YOU CAME FROM. YOUR DAD LOVED YOU SO MUCH AND WHEN HE AND I TALKED HE WAS SO PROUD OF YOU- ALWAYS MAKE YOUR FAMILY PROUD AND REMEMBER YOUR HERITAGE -NOT MUCH MONEY BUT STEEPED IN DETERMINATION AND PERSEVERANCE. MANY THANKS FOR TAKING SUCH GOOD CARE OF YOUR MOM AND DAD . DYLAN I I ESPECIALLY THANK YOU-YOU GAVE YOUR TEEN YEARS WHEN YOUR DAD WOULD HAVE BEEN SO IMPORTANT TO YOU BUT IN ALL OF THIS YOU STOOD UP AND BECAME THE MAN OF THE HOUSE!!!! SEAN , I KNOW YOU ARE PROUD OF YOUR BROTHER AND I KNOW YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN THERE IF YOU COULD HAVE. I KNOW I DON 'T HAVE TO TELL YOU BOYS TO ALWAYS TAKE CARE OF YOUR MOM AND EACH OTHER. THAT'S WHAT FAMILIES DO!!!! ALWAYS TELL THE TRUTH NO MATTER THE CONSEQUENCES. YOUR DAD AND I LEARNED THIS FROM OUR MOTHERS AND OUR GRANDMOTHER,AMY MISSOURI CASH JACKSON. WITH MUCH LOVE AND PRAYERS TO ALL OF YOU!!!! PHYLLIS

PHYLLIS BONNER - April 03, 2014 at 04:58 PM

 Sandra
Petley

“ *Sandra Petley lit a candle in memory of Jackson Palmour*



Sandra Petley - April 03, 2014 at 10:02 AM

PB

“ *JACKSON CAME BY HIS LOVE OF BASEBALL NATURALLY. HE WAS BLESSED TO HAVE KNOWN BOTH TY COBB AND JOHNNY MIZE.. TY WAS BORN ABOUT 5 MILES FROM OUR HOUSE IN THE BROAD RIVER COMMUNITY OF BANKS COUNTY, GA. TY'S FAMILY MOVED TO ELBERTON, GA. WHEN HE WAS VERY YOUNG. WHEN HE RETIRED FROM BASEBALL HE MOVED BACK TO MT AIRY , GA. AND JACKSON MET HIM AT THAT TIME AND TY SIGNED A BASEBALL FOR HIM.. JOHNNY MIZE GREW UP IN DEMOREST, GA.. AND JACKSON ALSO KNEW HIM.. MY MEMORIES OF MY J.J. JUST KEEP FLOODING BACK DEMOREST AND MT. AIRY ARE BOTH ABOUT 5 MILES FROM OUR HOUSE IN BALDWIN.. PHYLLIS*

PHYLLIS BONNER - April 02, 2014 at 08:53 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Jackson Palmour.*



April 02, 2014 at 07:53 PM

“ FOR JACKSON'S BIRTHDAY HE ALWAYS WANTED MY MOTHER TO MAKE HIM A CHOCOLATE PIE WITH MERINGUE AS HIGH AS SHE COULD MAKE IT AND THERE ALWAYS HAD TO BE BROCCOLI WITH CHEDDAR .CHEESE SAUCE, AND OF COURSE HIS WISS ALWAYS CAME THROUGH FOR HIM!!! HE AND HIS MOTHER AND DAD LIKED TO GO FISHING AND TRAVEL TO BALLPARKS FROM MICH. TO WASH. D.C. HE WAS AN ARDENT READER--HE LOVED "THE SONG OF THE CHATTAHOOCHEE" BY SIDNEY LANIER ., AND A SACRED SONG "PRECIOUS MEMORIES". HE PLAYED BASEBALL, FOOTBALL, TENNIS, GOLF AND LOVED TO RIDE HIS BIKE FOR MANY MILES. HIS TWO BEST FRIENDS GROWING UP WERE J.R. WILLIAMS AND LEN DALTON HIS FIRST WIFE WAS MARY ALICE TURNER OF MONTICELLO, GA. THEIR MARRIAGE ENDED IN 1975 AND HE WENT TO CA. IN 1976 AND MET LINDA SUMMERS AT LANIER BUSINESS PRODUCTS AND THEY WERE MARRIED IN MAY 1977. THEY HAD THREE SONS,. THEIR OLDEST RANDY DIED IN 2001.HIS WIFE LINDA AND SONS SEAN AND DYLAN SURVIVE..OH HOW I MISS HIM!!!!!! MUCH LOVE AND GOD SPEED MY J.J.!!! PHYLLIS HE WAS WELL SCHOOLED IN FAMILY HISTORY. ALSO HE WAS A TOURNAMENT CHESS PLAYER, A STAMP COLLECTOR AND A COIN COLLECTOR.. HE AND HIS DAD WITH HIS MOTHER'S HELP HAD AN ELABORATE MINATURE TRAIN SET AND VILLAGE THAT THE WHOLE TOWN ENJOYED!! AND OH, THERE ARE SO MANY MORE MEMORIES.!! HE WAS ALSO MUSICAL, HE PLAYED THE FLUTE AND THE CLARINET BUT THIS WAS NOT HIS GREATEST INTEREST SO IT WAS SHORT-LIVED... HIS PATERNAL GRANDPARENTS WERE DAN AND INEZ BENTON JARRARD PALMOUR OF GAINESVILLE , GA., HIS MATERNAL GRANDPARENTS WERE JOHN SIDNEY AND AMY CASH JACKSON OF BALDWIN, GA. HE HAS THREE REV. WAR ANCESTORS, HOWARD CASH OF AMHERST, VA., WM. GLOVER WILKES COUNTY N.C. AND GARLAND LANE OF VA.. HIS CASH ANCESTORS CAME FROM SCOTLAND IN THE 1660'S TO SALEM MASS,ON THEIR OWN SHIP, "THE GOOD

*INTENT". HE IS DESCENDED FROM KING MALCOLM I, II, AND
III THROUGH THEIR GRAND-DAUGHTER AND DAUGHTER ADA
MALCOLM AND HER HUSBAND DUNCAN MCDUFF.
ADA AND DUNCAN WERE MARRIED IN 1066. THERE IS MUCH
MORE TO TELL BUT I WILL STOP WITH THIS. PHYLLIS.....*

PHYLLIS BONNER - April 02, 2014 at 06:48 PM

PB

“ JACKSON IS MY COUSIN AND LITTLE BROTHER! HIS MOTHER AND MY MOTHER ARE SISTERS. HE IS AN ONLY CHILD AND I AM AN ONLY CHILD. WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN VERY CLOSE! WHEN JACKSON WAS THREE YEARS OLD HIS MOTHER WAS CRITICALLY ILL AND REQUIRED A PNEUONECTOMY OF HER LEFT LUNG. I DROPPED OUT OF COLLEGE FOR A YEAR TO HELP MY MOTHER(JACKSON ALWAYS CALLED HER WISS) AND OUR GRANDMOTHER LOOK AFTER JACKSON AND HIS MOTHER. HE WAS ALWAYS A SON TO MY MOTHER AND I WAS ALWAYS A DAUGHTER TO HIS MOTHER. JACKSON WAS A SKINNY LITTLE BOY AND WORE GLASSES FROM THE TIME HE WAS FOUR YEARS OLD, BUT HE WAS DETERMINED TO BE AN ATHLETE AND HE WORKED OUT LIFTING WEIGHTS AND OTHER EXERCISES. HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A VERY INTELLIGENT PERSON EXCELLING IN MOST EVERYTHING .HE LOVED HIS BASEBALL! HE HAD A VERY FAST BALL, ALTHOUGH SOMETIMES IT WAS NOT AS ACCURATE AS HE AND HIS DAD WOULD HAVE LIKED HE PERSEVERED UNTIL IT WAS ALMOST PERFECT..HE HAD TWO DOGS, SACHEL AND ROCKY AND A CAT NAMED BLACKIE. WE LIVED IN A VERY SMALL TOWN(BALDWIN, GA.)HE WENT TO BALDWIN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL AND GRADUATED FROM SOUTH HABERSHAM HIGH SCHOOL IN 1967.FROM THERE HE WENT ON TO THE UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA , GRADUATING WITH HONORS IN 1971.

PHYLLIS W. BONNER - April 02, 2014 at 04:10 PM

JW

“ Jackson and I grew up in Baldwin, Georgia, a small town of about 450 people at that time. I lived about a 1/4 mile down the road from Jackson, and when Jackson started first grade, his mother asked my mother if I could walk him to and from school each day. That request started a close friendship that lasted until I went to college. We were doing things together, almost daily. His home became my second home and his family treated me as one of their own. One of the first things that Jackson's father did was to clear a corner of the property and make a small baseball field. Jackson and I would take turns pitching for hours on end such that he developed one of the best fastballs in the local Little League. His fastball was feared by opposing batters, especially if his control was a little off that day. He would either strike out most of the opposing batters during the game, or be pulled because of control issues. We went through different phases during our friendship. While we never got away from baseball, we moved into playing chess, then billiards, and then train sets. Jackson's Dad built him a large train set in their living room that was so impressive that it was written up in the local newspaper. Jackson, his Dad, and I watched endless hours on MLB on TV, and I remember numerous occasions when my mother sent my dad up to the Jackson house to retrieve me for supper. But, they never worried as long as I was with Jackson. As I went to college, graduated, and into the Army, my travels took me far away, but we reconnected via phone about 15-20 years ago when I returned to Utah. We had many conversations about the good times and where our lives had taken us. We promised to meet again someday, but, sadly, that didn't happen. But, I have enough memories to last a lifetime. He was my only friend while growing up in a small town in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Northeast Georgia.

J. Williams

J. Williams - April 02, 2014 at 02:47 PM

TS

“ *Peace be with you cousin Jackson**

*Teresa Smith
Atlanta, Georgia*



Teresa Smith - April 01, 2014 at 02:20 PM

SP

“ *Sandra Petley lit a candle in memory of
Jackson Palmour*



Sandra Petley - March 31, 2014 at 06:00 PM

DH

“ *I worked for Jackson. He was a gentleman, a great boss and his
clients all loved him. I was truly sorry to learn of his passing and my
heart goes out to his family during this time of grieving.*

Deborah Harmon - March 31, 2014 at 10:57 AM

JP

“ *Jackson was in my graduating class at South Habersham High
School. Remember him being such a nice quiet guy. So sorry to
hear of his passing. Condolences to his family.
Judy Stephens Palmer*

Judy Palmer - March 30, 2014 at 06:54 PM



“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you. I grew up next door to the Palmour. I was from Dec. To March older than Jackson. The one thing I remember is how much Jackson enjoyed baseball. We played many games on the field that Mr. Jerry fixed for him.*

*Love, prayers, and blessings,
Gloria Knight Smith*

Gloria Smith - March 30, 2014 at 12:59 PM

HU

“ *Henry Urbank lit a candle in memory of Jackson Palmour*



henry urbank - March 28, 2014 at 05:42 PM