



## Jacqueline L. "Jack" Allgood

April 6, 1929 - March 31, 2012

Jacqueline L. "Jack" Allgood passed away Saturday, March 31, 2012 at Hospice House of High Point, NC.

She was born April 6, 1929 in Salisbury. She was preceded in death by her parents E.E. and Grace H. Allgood and a sister, Doris L. "Lou" Allgood.

Jack had lived at the Ellendale Group Home in Taylorsville, NC since 1995. She especially enjoyed attending church and the Gateway School. Her favorite pastimes were sitting outside, playing with Snickers the cat, and going for rides in the Group van.

She is survived by two sisters: Jean A. Hillard of Greensboro and Dolores A. Whitacre of Seal Beach, California, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be conducted 2:00 PM – Monday (Apr.2) at North Main Baptist Church with the Rev. Dr. W. Dale Robertson, pastor and Rev. Dr. Neil Walker, pastor of Oxford Baptist Church, Taylorsville officiating. Interment will follow at Rowan Memorial Park.

The family will receive friends from 12:30 – 2:00 PM Monday at North Main Baptist Church.



# Tribute Wall



“ I am so sorry to hear about Jackie. She was my neighbor for many years. I lived on the next block. I used to go to North Main with her parents and loved to sit and talk to Jackie. I'm glad to see she lived a long and I'm sure happy life.##imported-begin##Patti Page Brown##imported-end##

---

April 03, 2012 at 02:02 PM



“ I recall Jackie from my childhood since I lived next door with my grandmother, Lucy Sink. I was about six and she was just into her teens when first I saw her on the porch. I learned quickly to understand what she said with her special speech and would go through the hedge to talk with her on the porch. Her sisters taught me many things: how to jump double dutch, play away an afternoon with hopscotch drawn in the dirt in the side street, and when the polio ban hit North Carolina, how to recognize and name the models of cars that passed. They taught me to jitterbug to "In the Mood" which they had on a vinyl recording. Jackie would watch as we "played" with dancing in the empty room next to the kitchen.

Being with Jackie was a different matter. She talked to me about Jesus and listening to JW Loy on the radio and she loved going to her church. She was born in a time long before we understood the education of special needs persons. However, she did teach me to listen and to be patient, and to engage in conversation with people who were not just like me. She told me long ago that when she died she knew that Jesus would be there to give her an embrace. I hope that all of that is true for her, and more.

My sympathies to the family as they gather to say their farewell.

Frances Anne Bell Simms##imported-begin##Fran Bell  
Simms##imported-end##

---

April 02, 2012 at 11:54 AM