



Arthur Jackson

April 7, 1914 - July 10, 2009

Art Jackson was my hero. He was also my dad. After living a rich and adventurous life, Art died peacefully in his sleep on Friday, July 10, 2009. He was 95 years old and had been a resident of Lemay Avenue Health and Rehab Center for the past 2 years. The love and care he was shown during that time by the Columbine Health Systems staff and most recently by his team at pathways Hospice means more to me than words can express. Art was born in 1914 in a small town near Mission, Texas. The second eldest of nine children, he went to Mississippi State University on a football scholarship and it was there that he met the love of his life, my mother Inez. They were married in 1939 and had 67 wonderful years together until she died in November 2006. This past spring, a bench was placed on the hill above Inspiration Playground at the east end of Spring Canyon Park to honor my parents. After the attack on Pearl Harbor, Art enlisted in the Army Air Corp. He dedicated his life in service to his country and retired as a Lt. Colonel in 1966. He and my mom loved military life and the opportunities it afforded them to live and travel throughout the United States, Japan, and Europe. Upon retirement from the Air Force, Art joined the American Red Cross and was Chapter Director in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. They moved to Fort Collins in 1973. Art was an active volunteer in each of the communities in which he lived. He was most proud of his membership in Kiwanis International and of having received its highest honor, The Hixon Award, for 50-plus years of service. In addition, Art was fluent in Spanish and he spent many years

working with children at the Education & Life Training Center and in Poudre School District. He also helped implement Community Block Grants for home restoration and improvement in the Buckingham, Alta Vista, and Andersonville communities. My dad was kind, funny, and always in good spirits, laughing and joking with his family, friends, and caregivers until the day he died. He loved meeting people, listening to their stories and sharing his. Children were especially drawn to him. His legacy is one I will try to continue. In addition to myself, their only child Jan, Art is survived by grandson Eric Mulkey, his wife Carol-Ann and their two children, Tess and Jordan of Las Vegas, Nevada. Also surviving are brothers Sam, Luther, and Howard Jackson, and sister, Joyce McClure, all of Texas, and many nieces and nephews. No services in Fort Collins will be held. Cremation with his Dallas Cowboys memorabilia has taken place. For as long as I can remember, my dad's only wish when he died was to be sprinkled along the banks of his beloved Pedernales River near Austin. That I can do. In addition, the most fitting tribute I can give him is to have interment of his ashes and my mother's at Arlington National Cemetery. A private family ceremony with full military honors will take place in the spring. Memorial Contributions can be made to Kiwanis Club Poudre Golden K, P.O. Box 2335 Fort Collins, CO 80522. I encourage you to visit my parents' bench in Spring Canyon Park to reflect on how wonderful it is to love and be loved. On Thursday, July 16th, from 4 until 4:30 in the afternoon, unless it's stormy weather, I will be there if you'd like to come by and say hello.

Tribute Wall



“ Arthur Jackson

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ I will always remember Art as my "birthday twin". He'd laugh when I called him that since our birthday was the same but there was almost a 50 year gap in the year (okay, 48 years).

He once shared with me the story of how he spearheaded a group to rebuild the original fort in our city as a tourist attraction. He was so excited. I've often thought how wonderful it would be today if that project had taken place. Fortunately, he has many other legacies that he has left.

We should all be as lucky to have a life as wonderful as his!

Ellen Zibell - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ Jan,

We were so sorry to hear about your Dad. Often we would think about your parents and wonder how they were doing. We always enjoyed talking with them in the old neighborhood and loved hearing Art tell his stories. Our sympathy.

Debbie and Rich Cruse

July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

CL

“ WE GOT ACQUAINTED WITH ART AT NEW MERCER COMMONS WHEN CARL'S MOM WAS A RESIDENT THERE (2006 TILL SHE PASSED AWAY JAN. 2009 AT AGE 96) WE SO MUCH ENJOYED VISITING WITH HIM WHENEVER WE SAW HIM, WHICH WAS USUALLY IN THE DINING ROOM. SUCH A GENTLEMAN! HE ALWAYS ROSE FROM HIS CHAIR TO GREET US AND ALWAYS THE FIRST TO SHAKE HANDS WITH US. HE PARTICULARLY ENJOYED TALKING WITH CARL ABOUT AGRICULTURAL SUBJECTS AND I LIKED HEARING ABOUT HIS LIFE OF MILITARY AND VOLUNTEERING. WE ARE VERY SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS AND KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WILL MISS HIM, JAN. WHEN WE HADN'T SEEN HIM FOR AWHILE, WE ASKED THE STAFF ABOUT HIM BUT THEY SAID THEY WEREN'T AT LIBERTY TO TELL US WHERE HE WENT AND WE MISSED HIM. ANYHOW WE JUST WANTED TO CONVEY OUR SYMPATHY AND TELL YOU WHAT A LOVELY MAN WE THOUGHT HE WAS.

CARL AND ELOISE LEE - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

KS

“ *Art was such a wonderful spirit and I was lucky enough to get to know him during his time at Lemay Health and Rehab. He always had a bright smile and greeted me with a "Hey Honey" every day. The loss of this great man will be felt by many, especially his family, and my thoughts and prayers are with them now.*

Kacey Suing - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ Art was a special person. I met him about two years ago at the nursing home. I had the pleasure of playing my guitar and singing with the residents in his wing. He was always happy to see me and greeted me with a hug and sometimes a kiss on the cheek. He and I joked around about various things like sports, cowboys, birthdays, his whiskers, and his beloved Texas. Once when I took a trip to TX I brought him a post card with "Don't Mess With Texas" on it. He loved it. The smile on his face was an uplifting gift to me. Art loved to sing the railroad song and of course, "Deep in the Heart of Texas".
I will miss my dear friend. Heaven has a new angel with whiskers!
Love,
Janie Arnold

Janie Arnold - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BG

“ Jan-- Deep condolences, friend. I only met your pop once -- he was lively, funny and friendly, just as you say. From the "outcome" of one of his life's major works -- e.g.-- you, his daughter-- it is clear he must have been a man of great wisdom, compassion and integrity. (His life's work-- with a little help from his best friend--came out great!)
Jan, you did a wonderful job of caring for your folks in their later years. They are lucky to have had you. Again, condolences on your dad's passing. I will try to see you on thursday.
in peace, friend--- Bear

Bear Gebhardt - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ A good man! A good life!

Lew Wymisner - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

JT

“ Jan,

In this time of saying good bye to your father...I marvel at the legacy your parents have left in you. You represent all the core values that they lived....and reflected back to the world. Thank you for sharing your love for them with us.

Teach Your Children Well...and that they did indeed!!

Julie Towers

Julie Towers - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

GS

“ *It was a great pleasure to know and work with Art Jackson. He was a fine friend and loyal Kiwanian. It was an honor to know and work with him.He was a gentleman among men who will be sorely missed.*

George Stager - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM

WS

“ Art was an old friend. We met shortly after I retired from the USAF and moved back to Ft. Collins in June 1977. I used to see Art, and sometimes Inez, as I ran or walked past their home on East Swallow. I was a runner, for many years, and passed their home almost on a daily basis.

We met every year on Memorial Day and Veterans Day as the services as Edora Park. He was always there. You could count on it.

Art will be sorely missed. He was a great individual.

Best Regards,

Wayne Shortridge

Wayne L. Shortridge - July 10, 2009 at 12:00 AM