



Shelton Bernard Brown Jr.

Shelton Bernard Brown Jr., affectionately known as “Porkey,” was born on August 24, 1967, in Kansas City, Missouri, to Abdul Salam Wadud, formerly known as Shelton Bernard Brown Sr. and Jewell Mae (Taylor) Jackson.

At an early age, Shelton accepted Christ as his Lord and Savior. He knew exactly where his strength came from and often leaned on his faith during life’s challenges. Shelton truly loved the Lord, and his trust in God’s grace was evident in how he lived — always giving, always smiling, and showing love to those around him.

Shelton was raised in a close-knit, loving family and carried with him a deep sense of loyalty and warmth throughout his life. He attended Central High School and later completed his education through the Job Corps in Kentucky, where he earned his GED and received certification in Culinary Arts. His love for cooking, which he also learned from his grandmother, Dutchess, reflected his creativity and generous spirit, always ready to feed both stomachs and souls.

“Porkey” was known for his big heart, infectious smile, sense of humor, and sometimes a hot temper that we all loved and hated —but always knew he came from a place of deep care. His smile could brighten any room, and he had a natural gift for bringing people together. Shelton was a true fan of the Kansas City Chiefs. He loved all sports and never missed a game; especially when it came to supporting his nephews. He was a devoted uncle, always cheering from the sidelines. In quiet moments, he enjoyed watching his favorite soap operas, relaxing, and embracing life’s simple joys.

Shelton also had an undeniable sense of style. He loved fashion —his favorite designer was Ralph Lauren —Polo, and he proudly wore his favorite color, green, whenever he could. You’d rarely see him without a pair of stylish shoes and his fancy glasses, completing every outfit with his signature touch. No matter the season, he never missed an opportunity to show off his beloved Chiefs gear —always repping his team with pride and flair. He carried himself with confidence, and his polished appearance was a reflection of his vibrant personality. Shelton worked for over 10 years at the Kansas City Convention Center, where he built lasting friendships and shared his strong work ethic and dependable spirit.





He was preceded in death by his grandparents: Eddie Lee Taylor Sr., Frances "Dutchess" Taylor, James W. Brown and Millie L. Brown-Sutton; his step-grandfather, James W. Sutton; his stepfather, Frank I. Jackson Sr.; and his brother, Frank I. Jackson Jr. Shelton shared a special bond with his Aunt Sandra Jones —his best friend and confidant, who also preceded him in death —as well as two other beloved aunts and six uncles who helped shape his life with their love and guidance.

Shelton leaves behind a legacy of love and laughter to be cherished by: his parents, Abdul S. Wadud and Jewell M. Jackson; his sisters, Jahan Fountain (Jay), Frances Gouldsmith (Ron) and Malica King; his brothers: Michael Coleman, Bryant L. Jackson (Pamela), and Mario M. Jackson (Jamee). Also left to cherish Shelton's memory: his nephews: Frankie, Mario, and Mary'e, who held a special place in his heart and brought him immense pride and joy. Shelton shared a special relationship with his best friend, Tony Chandler; his niece, Jaylea, and nephew, Jayden. They will always carry his special memory with them. He is also lovingly remembered by a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and other loving family and friends, who will forever treasure the joy, laughter, and light he brought into their lives.

Shelton's life was a beautiful reflection of faith, resilience, joy, compassion, and love for his family. His spirit, style, and smile will be deeply missed and forever remembered by all who knew and loved him.




SORRY, I HAD TO LEAVE

*Sorry, I had to leave without a warning.
I now look down and smile at you every day.
I had no chance to tell everyone goodbye,
but I love you all, so please don't cry.
There was really no time for goodbye,
for I am sure you saw the farewell in my eyes.
So please carry on as you did before,
till all of us meet again.*

*Remember, I love you, and I'll always be with you.
"Porkey"*



Order of Service



Pulpit Conductor
Pastor Willie Thornton
The Mount Christian Worship Center
1800 E. 79th St. | Kansas City, Missouri 64131

Processional

Scripture
Old Testament
"Proverbs 3: 5-7" | Carl E. Taylor Jr.

New Testament
"2 Timothy 4: 7-8" | Angela Taylor

Prayer of Comfort | Pastor Willie Thornton

Musical Selection | Pastor Willie Thornton

Acknowledgements & Condolences

Video Tribute

Words of Expression | Bryant Jackson

Words of Reflection
"2 Minutes Please" | Family & Friends

Musical Selection | Cassy Midgyett

Words of Comfort | Pastor George Barnes

Final Glimpse

Committal

Benediction

Recessional
"Take Me To The King" | Tamela Mann



Whispers of Goodbye

*The wind carries whispers of goodbye,
As we gather; teary-eyed, to honor the life you led,
to cherish the words you said.*

*In the flowers gentle sway,
we see your smile light the way.
In the sun's warm, tender glow,
your kindness continues to show.*

*Though you're gone,
your always here in every laugh,
in every tear your spirit lingers, ever bright,
Guiding us through darkest night.*

The Family



A Piece of My Heart In Memory of Shelton

*On July 2nd, my world was torn apart,
I lost a piece of my soul, a piece of my heart.
Deep down, I knew, though it broke me inside,
that God had called him, no more to hide.
The Lord whispered gently, "Step out of My way,
It's time for him now to fly far away."*

*Though my arms weren't ready, Heaven opened
wide, and welcomed him home to the other side.
I'll miss his laughter, his smile so bright,
the way he lit up the darkest night.*

*He looked at me with love in his eyes,
and said, "I'll see you soon, so don't you cry."*

Aunt Sheila

