



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Patricia Ann Demus would like to express our deepest appreciation for the many acts of kindness, prayers, calls, visits, and expressions of love shown during our time of loss. Your comforting words and thoughtful gestures have truly sustained us. A special thank you is extended to Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home for their professional care, compassion, and guidance during this difficult time. We also extend heartfelt thanks to Marcus Moore for his support throughout this journey. May God bless each of you for your love and kindness.

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Willie Demus | Ronnie Walker
 Jeremy Ingram | Keovonnie Ingram
 Christopher Burks | Ladon "Mario" Watts
 Anderson Fields

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Robert Demus | Amanzo Demus
 L.C. Collins | Kirkland Collins
 Martarious Burrell | Ziquarrious Demus
 Keenen Demus | K.J. Moore
 Darryl Walker Jr. | Ladon Watts, Jr. | Marcus Moore
 Roosevelt Harris, Jr. | Roosevelt "Bobo" Harris

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

INTERMENT

Crozier Cemetery
 1845 Paradise Road
 Benton, MS 39040

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home, Inc.
 "Our Family Serving Your Community"
 247 West Sixth Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194
 662-746-3985

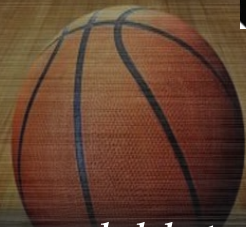
CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



PATRICIA ANN DEMUS

SUNRISE:
 December 18, 1965

SUNSET:
 December 5, 2025



"Your final buzzer sounded, but your spirit lives on."

Saturday, December 13, 2025 | 1:00 p.m.
PLEASANT GROVE M.B. CHURCH
 951 Hwy 433 - Benton, MS 39040
 Rev. Dr. Charles Bradley, Officiating Pastor
 Rev. Albert Williams, Eulogist

LIFE REFLECTIONS

PATRICIA ANN DEMUS

Patricia Demus, affectionately known as “Tricia” or “Tricia Ann” was born on December 18, 1965, to the late Christine Demus and Lee Dale Brown.

Patricia was raised in Yazoo County, Mississippi, where she attended Bentonia Gibbs High School. She spent her life serving her community with dedication and pride. For more than 30 years, Patricia worked as a custodian for Yazoo County School System, where she touched the lives of countless students, colleagues, and families. Her patience, kindness and commitment to helping others made her a beloved presence throughout the district. In addition to her service in education, Patricia also worked at CF Industries for 10 years, where she was known for her dependability and warm genuine nature.

Outside of work, Patricia found joy in life’s simple and meaningful moments. She loved watching basketball, keeping up with politics, and spending time with her family. Her laughter could light up a room., and her compassion made everyone feel seen and cared for. Patricia’s strength, wisdom, and love will forever remain in the hearts of all who knew her.

Patricia accepted Christ at an early age and was a member of Old Concord Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Williams.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Christine Demus and Lee Dale Brown; her son, Kirkland Demus; grandmother, Pecola Demus; one sister, Sherry Fuqua and one brother-in-law, Darryl Walker.

She entered eternal rest on December 5, 2025, surrounded by the love of her family.

Her legacy lives on through her beloved children: Narkeshae Demus of Madison, MS, Christine Demus of Jackson MS, Monique Demus of Ridgeland, MS, Nina Demus of Yazoo City, MS, and Dominique Demus of Lexington KY. Her memories will also be cherished by her siblings, two brothers: Robert (Dianne) Demus and Amanzo (LaChanda) Demus; and two sisters: Beverly Walker and Bobbie Griffin. Patricia was the proud grandmother of fourteen grandchildren: Narzeunna Collins, LC Collins, Kirkland Collins, Martarious Burrell, Ziquarrious Demus, Mashunti Demus, Kendarious Henderson, KJ Moore, Teranija Moore, Roosevelt Harris, Asia Harris, Kamillia Jones, Ladon Watts, and Laidyn Watts. She was also blessed with one great-grandchild, Bailey Collins. She will forever be remembered by her nieces and nephews: Jeremy Ingram, Chris Burks, Keovonnie Ingram, Ted Burks, Shartique Gaston (Gregory), Keenan Demus (special nephew), Darryl Walker Jr., Antwan Parker, and Semaj Parker. She cherished the special bonds she shared with many aunts, uncles, cousins, and dear friends, who will forever remember her warmth and kindness.

“Through memories, the ones we love live in our hearts forever.”

ORDER OF SERVICE

Cristin Ware, Mistress of Ceremony

Prelude..... “I Shall Wear a Crown” Kayata Myles
Processional Clergy and Family
Scripture Readings Old & New Testament Rev. Edwin Mullen
Prayer Clifton Hogue
Musical Selection..... Candance Blount & Laketa Blount
Words of Comfort Narkeshae Demus & Narzeunna Collins
Musical Selection..... MaShunti Demus
Expressions Two Minutes Please Family and Friends
Obituary Read Silently.....Soft Music
Acknowledgements Cristin Ware
Musical Selection..... Monique Demus
Eulogy..... Rev. Albert Williams
Shaffer-Collins Funeral Directors in Charge
Recessional.....Clergy, Family & Friends

For My Girls

When tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.
The angel said my place was ready in Heaven far above,
And that I would have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But when I walked through Heaven’s Gates, I felt so much at home,
When God looked down and smiled at me from his golden throne.
He said this is eternity and all I promised you,
Today your life on earth is done, but here it starts a new.
I promise no tomorrow for today will always last,
And since each day’s the exact same way, there is no longing for the past.
So, when tomorrow starts without me, do not think we’re apart,
For every time you think of me remember I’m right here in your heart.

Love Your Mom

Mama

How strong we are today. We were not prepared for this moment, but we stand here together in love and gratitude. Mama, thank you for being our listening ear and our safe place. Thank you for keeping our secrets and shaping us into the women we are today. Your guidance taught us to be selfless, compassionate, and resilient. You are safe now, resting in the arms of your sister, your mother, your son, brother and law and your father. We love deeply and will carry your love with us forever.

TRIBUTES

MY BIG SISTER

You’ve always been the blueprints for strength and grace. You carried burdens that no one saw and still gave love freely to everyone around you. I hope you know how deeply we admire the woman you are and how lucky we feel to walk in your shadow.

FOR MY MOTHER

You were my first home, my first teacher, the first voice that said, “You can.” You held the pieces of me before I even knew they were their soft hands, strong words, love that never asked to be repaid. You taught me how to stand up straight when life tried to bend me, how to speak with kindness and still tell the truth. You showed me that strength is quiet, often found in tired eyes, late-night prayers, and doing what needs to be done even when no one is watching. You loved in a thousand small ways meals on the table, rides in the car, “Text me when you get there,” and “Let me know about the game.” Today my heart is heavy, because your chair is empty, your voice is a memory, and I can’t reach for your hand. But even in this sorrow, I carry you with me. In the way I love, in the way I give, in the way I keep going when it would be easier to stop. Your story doesn’t end here. It lives in the faces of those who loved you, in the lessons you planted in us, in the love that does not fade just because we can’t see you. So today, I say thank you for every sacrifice, every laugh, every hard conversation, and every gentle “I love you.” Rest now, Mom. We’ll take it from here. And as we move forward, we’ll do what you always did: love hard, stand strong, and keep each other close. You were a gift. You still are. And we will carry your love for the rest of our lives.

FOR GRANDMA PATRICIA

Down in the southern warmth where soft breezes pass, lived a woman named Patricia, a heart made of glass – clear, gentle, and glowing, with love steady and true, A sweet soul who could talk you through anything you grew through. Grandma, you were comforted when the world felt hard and long, A place for every story, every tear, every song. I could call you about anything – big dreams or small fears – And you’d wrap me in wisdom that carried me through the years. You loved your morning coffee, that warm and steady start, you’d watch your basketball games with fire in your heart. And oh, that Casino sparkle – you lit up like a flame, Laughing, playing, enjoying life without shame. As your oldest granddaughter, our bond was something rare – A closeness stitched with memories only we two could share. You held space for me in a way no one else ever could, taught me grace, taught me strength, taught me how to be good. Though your chair sits quiet now and your laughter’s softly gone, your love stays in the room – still holding on, holding on. Grandma, rest easy in heaven’s gentle embrace, your spirit stays with me in every quiet place. Thank you for your softness, your wisdom, your light – A Southern angel watching over us, day and night. -Love always Nar

GRANDMA GOD KNEW BEST

Grandma, God knew best when He reached for your hand and gently called you home to His peaceful promised land. Though we miss you deeply, we trust in what is true – that God makes no mistakes, and He saw rest prepared for you. We are grateful for the time He allowed us by your side – for your prayers, your love, your wisdom, your gentle, guiding light. No more pain, no more suffering, no more burdens to bear – you are whole again in glory, safe in God’s tender care. Heaven gained a faithful servant, a soul pure, kind, and blessed. And though our hearts are broken, we rejoice that you have rest. Grandma, your love lives within us as God carries us through each day. Until we meet again in heaven, in His presence we will stay. With all our hearts, Love, your grandchildren.