

LILLIE M A E JACKSON

INTERMENT
Lincoln Cemetery
12300 Kedzie
Blue Island Illinois 60406

REPAST
Life Church Center
55 South Indiana Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60637

PALLBEARERS

Marlon Timberlake
DaShaun DuFauchard
Makell Brown

Shawn E. Coy
Brian Jordan
Thomas Brown

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Shawn R. Coy
Rohnnie Woods
Joseph Jordan
Donald Flemming
Murray Flemming

Eric Woods
Derrick Flemming
Michael Flemming
Steven Jordan
Bernard Jenkins

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Nikkia L. Brown, LE LFD Business : (708) 299-6217
www.intouchfuneralandcremation.com

Words from Lillie: "I'm home now and if you want to see
me again, you must be born again".
I Love you all.

"Then I heard a voice from heaven saying [to me,
"Write: 'Blessed are the dead
who die in the Lord from now on. Yes,"
says the Spirit, "that they may
rest from their labors, and their works follow them."
-Revelation 14:13

The family of **Lillie M. Jackson Timberlake** extends our
sincere appreciation for your support during this challeng-
ing time. We appreciate all your prayers, thoughts, cards,
calls, texts, and encouragement. Please continue to lift us
up in prayer as we know God is faithful to keep us and
strengthen us in the days ahead. May God continue to bless
and keep each of you.

LILLIE M A E JACKSON-TIMBERLAKE

JANUARY 27, 1944 - FEBRUARY 28, 2025

Friday, February 14, 2025

Wake : 10am Funeral : 11am

Life Church Center C.O.G.I.C.

5500 South Indiana Avenue-Chicago, Illinois 60637

Mistress of Ceremony: Evangelist Sharon Coy-Brown
Pastor Murray Flemming, -Redeeming Love Apostolic Church

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LOVE OF LILLIE MAE JACKSON-TIMBERLAKE

“To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under the heaven.” In that season, there is a time to be born and thus the season of life, for Lillie Mae Jackson-Timberlake began in Tallulah, Mississippi on January 27, 1944. She is the third child of four children born to Emmett and Ruby (Mitchell) Jackson. Her parents, as well as her siblings, James, Freddie Dolores, and Joseph (an infant), preceded her in death.

In early 1946, her mother migrated to Chicago seeking improved opportunities for her family. To facilitate the smooth transition of her mother’s move, Lillie and her siblings, James and Freddie, lived with and were nurtured by their grandmother, Lillie Mitchell, until 1951. On May 30, 1951, the Jackson siblings joined their mother in Chicago. While spending the summer in her birthplace, Lillie accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior and was baptized at Christian Home Baptist Church by her uncle, Reverend A. R. Brown. Returning to Chicago, she followed her grandmother, joining New Haven Baptist Church under the leadership of her uncle, Reverend Willie Lewis, where she has been a faithful member for over 70 years.

In learning season, Lillie attended Moon Lake School for two years as well as Chicago Public Schools - Douglas Park Manor and Yale Elementary and graduated from Parker High School in 1961. Also, during her learning season, Lillie learned to play the piano and later taking organ lessons from well-known gospel musician, Professor Jackson. Journeying further in learning season, in 1965, she earned a Bachelor of Science degree in History at Wiley College in Marshall, Texas. And in 1981 she received her Master’s Degree from Chicago State University. However, it was at Wiley that Lillie’s gift for singing was discovered. Since Wiley was a Christian School, it was fertile ground for students to practice singing gospel songs, unashamedly and unabashedly. Her interest in music and her God-given gift for singing Zion’s songs were used to lift up the name of Jesus Christ as she sang in, directed and played for New Haven Gospel Chorus through the years.

During employment season, the summer and fall of her life, Lillie worked as a social worker for two years from 1965 to 1967. From 1967, until her official retirement in 2008, she was employed as a teacher in the Chicago Public School System (CPS.) She taught at Beale Upper Grade Center, moving on to teach History, (Black History in particular), at Carver, Morgan Park, and Richards High Schools, retiring from Richards High School. Thereafter, she began working as a substitute teacher until 2020. When asked why she continued to work in a “retired-semi-retired” mode, she stated because she “still loved her job and needed to get out of the house”.

As a dedicated educator, she excelled in her profession and was many students “favorite” teacher. Lillie loved children and they loved her back. Creative and exceptional in writing and producing, she directed many school plays and musicals. But it was her love her for teaching the children’s choir gospel songs and directing church plays and programs was where her hear was. Always having a project, fund raiser or event, for school or church, she would be very busy “making it happen” and would involve

everyone she could. She gave the best of her service telling men, women, boys and girls about Jesus. Lillie indeed fulfilled her ministry with her “time, talent and treasure”.

Lillie loved shopping, fashion, and “bling”. She also loved traveling and, with her husband, took her son and nieces to different parts of the country during the summer. Lillie had an interest in law, politics, and advocating for those treated unfairly. Loving and empathetic towards people’s feelings and circumstances, and championing for the “underdog”, she would go out her way to assist those in need where she could.

Through all the seasons of her life, Lillie had an abiding and unshakable faith in God, the power of prayer, and in God’s faithfulness in keeping His promise to “never leave us nor forsake us”. She stood on the “never leave us or forsake us” promise, using it as an anchor.

Coming to the winter season of life, with its more frequent and enduring health challenges and knowing, that in prior seasons she had ridden out life’s storms during high tide and ebb tide, Lillie, buoyed by God’s promise of His everlasting presence, she was aware the solution was near. On Tuesday, January 28, 2025, at Trinity Hospital, Lillie pulled up her anchor, releasing her soul to flow from this life to eternal life with Jesus. Hallelujah!!!

Now is the season for loving husband Maxie; beloved son: Marlon; precious grandchildren: Dashaun, Jayden, Marlon Jr. and Mason; stepchildren: Diane Wyley, Valerie Williams, Maxine Ray, Sharon, Mark and Fernando Timberlake; loving nieces Sharon (Thomas) Brown, Felicia Coy; loving Nephew: Shawn (Teria) Coy; loving Sisters-with-in-Aunts: Augustine Lehmann, Warriene Curry and Beatrice Mitchell; six grand-nieces and nephew; two great-grand nephews; 22 first cousins; numerous other cousins; New Haven Church family; and many friends to cherish the loving memory of Lillie in joyful times, knowing, that it is indeed “WELL WITH HER SOUL”.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude.....	Brother Adrian King
Processional	In Touch Funeral Directors
Welcome	Evang Sharon Coy-Brown
Invocation	Min. Nikkia L. Brown
Scripture Reading Old Testament.....	Bishop Clara Hood
Scripture Reading New Testament.....	Derrick Flemming
Worship in Song	Ambassador Jacquemiah Brannum
	“An Exuberant Declaration of Faith”
Psalm 27.....	Shawn R. Coy and Shawn E. Coy
Acknowledgements/Resolutions	Temia Coy
Tribute to a Servant	
“Minister of Music”	Reverend Clement Townsend
A Song for Auntie	Thomeka L. Brown
Reflections of Love	2 Minutes per person
Obituary	Juanita Jordan
Worship in Song	Ambassador Jacquemiah Brannum
Words of Comfort	Pastor Murray Flemming
Special Presentation	In Touch Funeral Services
Reviewal	In Touch Funeral Directors
Benediction	Pastor Murray Flemming

Mistress of Ceremony: Evangelist Sharon Coy-Brown
Pastor Murray Flemming



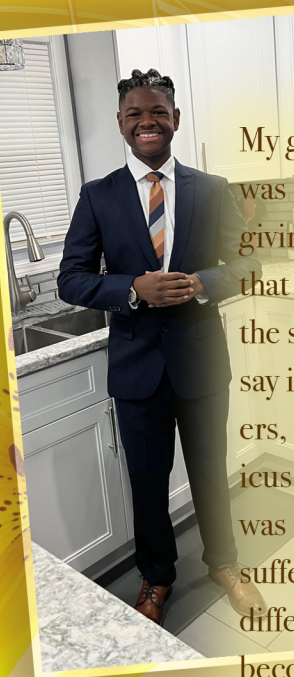
Wife, I love you and will miss you dearly.
You were the best wife a man could ever ask for. -Tim



Lilies For Lillie” by Marlon Timberlake

Lilies are often used as metaphors for purity, innocence, and rebirth
Purity is defined as virtuousness, righteousness. A Godly woman is inferred
Innocence is a lack of corruption and an absence of malice. Now that’s my mom
Rebirth; she was born at 9 years old. She was a holy ghost atomic bomb
Setting off churches off. In a play or from the organ.
“Suffer the children onto me”. It was here where she would find her fortune
Whether friends or family, Cps or the fruit of New Haven
She spread that mother’s love and made sure no child felt forsaken
You didn’t have to be around her long to feel her sweet spirit
So sweet if fills you with joy whenever you get near it
Willing to be an ear and my Lady Justice
Keeping us on the straight and narrow. Always was team Just Us
Soft as talc but tough as nails
Fighting through a rapid decline and life’s constant travails
To the point she questioned if God still even heard her
To the point that she did not want to go further
Her transition to the kingdom grew nearer
Now she is with the Elohim and I can hear her yell
GLORY!!! Glory to the king!
“I’ve been through the storm and rain” I can hear my mother sing
“But I made it. I made it”
All praise and glory to the King





My grandma was a remarkable woman, and I will always remember the 15 years that I was blessed to know her. She was a lovely woman. She was God fearing, kind, ever giving, and loving. Every moment that I was with her she was giving. There were times that we would be in line at McDonalds and she would stop to buy a random person on the street a bite to eat .She would give her last dollar to a person in need. That I can say in confidence. She was truly amazing woman who not only cared for me, my brothers, and our family. She cared for any person who crossed her path. The book of Leviticus and the gospel of Matthew teaches us to “love thy neighbor as thyself”. Grandma was a living embodiment of this teaching. She was a lover and a fighter. Even through suffering from various health problems and healing from breaking her ankle in two different places, she was trying her best to walk again. However, she would eventually become bedridden. Nonetheless, she never lost her faith. My grandma loved gospel. I can see her now singing praises to the lord

-DaShaun Du Fauchard



Grandma was a kind, nice, and loving woman who helped everyone she could. Grandma cared for us and was there when we needed her. She would spoil us and try to give us whatever we asked. She would fight the world for us. Grandma would even sneak us McDonalds when my dad didn't want us to have it. She knew my dad could not stay mad at her. Most importantly, she loved us unconditionally. We will always love and miss you grandma.

Jaden Singleton

Auntie, I love you and will miss you. I know you're doing so much better. See you at the appointed time.

-Makell

Auntie, your kindness, wisdom, and love shaped our lives forever. We cherish you always.

Love, Temia and Shawna



I will miss my Grandma. I will always love her.

J.



My Niece, my little sister within a niece, my friend you kept your faith in God to the end. No chain of pain could that enduring faith bend. You passed the test, now take your rest.

*Endless Love, your Nieces
Augustine, Warriene and Bea.*

A phenomenal woman, “Mother-within-an Aunt”, big sis, friend, my “Lil from the Hill” my heart is broken, I’m still in disbelief. It took a lot to even bring me to write this. I have not felt this way since mama died. I can hardly write this because I can’t see through my tears. There is so much I can say but for lack of space.

YOU loved us and when mamma stepped out of time, you stepped in and was like our “bonus mamma”. What a super awesome sister my mother has! When I was young, I so admired you and said I wanted to be “like” my Auntie when I grow up. You’ve been my “fav,” and “my firsts” in my life and my biggest supporter and teacher (literally) and guidance counselor. We supported each other, were each other’s sounding boards and confidants. You were ALWAYS there for me. Countless hours of conversation, fun, laughter and encouraging each other and me trying to calm your nerves (lol). I’m going to really miss seeing and talking to you; but we will catch up in Glory!

Our bond is unbreakable not even in death. After all the planning and celebration of your life, when all is said and done, it is those days, months and years ahead, that I will truly feel your loss in my life. I’m going to miss you so so much, and I thank God for the 42 years after mama’s death, that He gave you to us. I’m glad we had time together, especially in the last year. Rest well my beautiful, selfless Auntie., NO more pain, NO more suffering, NO more tears, NO more meds and NO more Ben Gay. You are FREE in GLORY!! You know I love you; I made sure of that and I thank God for you again. I shout for JOY knowing death is NOT the end. So then, it’s not goodbye, but HALLELUJAH, see you later and PRAISE GOD, this time, it’s for eternity, my sweet “Lil from the Hill”!

-Niecey aka: JC Brown

P.S. Would you believe, that in all these years I only have but ONE picture of you and I together. Why? Because I was always the camera lady taking everybody’s photo. But this one photo of us is the MOST memorable and precious one to me!





My mother's sister, my Auntie, my Angel.

I remember as a toddler and preschooler that Auntie was my very favorite person. I remember how very loving, spirit-filled, kind, and generous she was. I remember how warm and happy I felt in my heart whenever she came to visit. I remember when she would come pick me up in her Thunderbird and take me to McDonald's and then to "Fun Town". I remember the many times when she would come pick up my mother and I and take me school shopping, Christmas shopping, Easter shopping, or shopping for whatever I wanted. My Auntie, my Angel. I remember as an 11-year-old, the worst day of my life. That's when my mother died and Auntie first appeared as an Angel to me. She showed up at our doorstep in the wee hours of the night and gave me the biggest, tightest, and most consoling and comforting hug that I ever had. I can still feel that hug today. My Auntie, my Angel. I remember as a teenager Auntie taking me in, taking me on vacations, taking me to church, giving me direction, leading me to Jesus, and putting me through college. My Auntie, my angel. I remember as a grown man, the stories, the laughter, the long phone calls about the spirits and demons at work. I remember all her Godly advice and the Scriptures she shared with me to defeat those demons and spirits at work. I remember all her prayers. I remember how talking to Auntie and her praying with me always gave me comfort and a Godly peace. My Auntie, my Angel. I remember most recently, the doctors' diagnoses, her many, many prescriptions, her immobility, her pain, her suffering, her crying. I remember my grief, my sorrow, my sadness. Today, although I am hurting deeply, I am comforted to remember, most importantly, that my Auntie, my earthly Angel was, and is, a child of God who has now become, my heavenly Angel. I Love you Auntie and I will really miss you.

- *Shawn*

Auntie,

I am definitely going to miss you and think about you often. I have so many wonderful memories with you! You were a faithful woman of God. As a kid, you diligently took us to church and made sure we knew JESUS. So many of my memories of you are centered around God—from choir days to plays and so much more.

I truly believe you gave me the heart to be a world traveler. You took me around the world so many summers—my sisters, cousins, and I, driving to California, Vegas, Florida, and many other places! One of the memories I cherish most is the opportunity to serve you by being your caretaker. It taught me how to truly serve others and give honor.

You were so generous and kindhearted—such a special person that we will all miss dearly. Love always,

Auntie's baby. Your Kiki



Auntie, you will truly be missed. I will forever cherish the love and the countless memories that are deeply embedded within my childhood. We had so much fun going over Auntie's house!! Having choir rehearsals at your house, loading up in the van going to church, and singing in the choir and plays you put on. Not to mention the vacations and road trips, as an adult I've come to realize even more, your special love for children; as not many of us would dedicate our vacations to other folks children lol. There are so many stories filled with laughter, happiness, and love that you created for us Auntie, and we will continue to treasure them. We will always love you and remember the love and joy you brought in our lives.

Love Auntie's baby Meka

Auntie,

You were always the epitome of selflessness and love. Your dedication to family was always admirable. I will forever cherish the many trips that you took my cousins and I on all over the country. We created memories that we still talk about til this day! You were a woman of God, a jazzy fashionista, and a true embodiment of love. I can no longer call you and hear you say "Hey auntie's baby," but I am comforted by the many memories we have together and the love you so freely gave. We love you.

- *Devonda*

Auntie, I will forever cherish my earliest memories of you & Uncle Tim taking us nieces traveling across the country for weeks at a time during the summer! So many memories, jokes and laughter and you fussing at us kids to stop "signifying" LOL! Most of our iconic jokes were birth during that time!! Auntie, I love you & will miss you dearly!

Love "Auntie baby" Kellye



