

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
 Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw sitting there.
 Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.
 Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
 Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much.
 There are truly no words that can capture the sincere appreciation we feel for the compassion and support you've shown to our family.
 Your kindness and compassion have made this unbearable journey bearable. While we hate to call names, as we're confident we'll miss one or two, we'd be remised if we didn't take time to call just a few.
 St. Dominic Hospital's staff nursed Jemaine back to good health time and time again. We're so thankful for their skill and obedience as they played an intricate part in extending our time with him.
 Our church families, Metropolitan Baptist Church, Liberty Worship Center, and King Solomon Missionary Baptist Church, have been present and prayerful and our gratitude has no end.
 And a special thanks to Rev. Dr. Owens, Phil Armstrong, Class of 2004, and Benji Scott for overextending yourselves to ensure the comfort of our family during this devastating time. We hope you feel our thanks and gratitude as much as we feel your thoughts, virtual hugs, and prayer.
 We love you!

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Jerrick Effingger | Jamierio Effingger | Brandon Lavergne
 Herbert Diew | Dwayne Green | Moses Fox, Sr.
 Howard Fox, Sr. | Cherry Fox, Sr. | Andre Fox, Sr.
 Fred Fox, Sr. | Patrick Fox, Sr.

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Charles Matthews, Jr. | Joe Luckett, Jr. | Broderick Patton
 Vernon Morris | Broderick Mack | Patrick Fox, Jr.
 Donald Morris, Jr.

FLOWER BEARERS

Class of 2004

INTERMENT

Glenwood Cemetery
 395 Mike Espy Drive - Yazoo City, MS 39194

REPAST

St. Matthew Church of God in Christ
 729 Calhoun Avenue - Yazoo City, MS 39194

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



SCOTT MEMORIAL
 FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
 Yazoo City, MS 39194
 662.746.0046



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



"Ju Ball"

JEMAIN ANDRELL EFFINGGER
 MAY 31, 1985 ♦ SEPTEMBER 1, 2024

Saturday, September 7, 2024 ~ 1:00 p.m.

ST. MATTHEW CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST

729 Calhoun Avenue - Yazoo City MS 39194
 Superintendent John H. Scott, Sr., Host Pastor
 Cherry Fox Jr., Eulogist

JEMAINE'S LIVES REFLECTIONS

Jemaine Andrell Effingger, affectionally known as "Ju Ball", was born on May 31, 1985, to Jacqueline Fox and Joe Effingger, Jr. at King Daughter's Hospital in Yazoo City, Mississippi. Jemaine unexpectedly transitioned to be with Jesus and many loved ones on Sunday, September 1, 2024.

At the age of nine, Jemaine faced a significant health challenge after a tick bite necessitated an extended hospitalization. With immense support from his family and remarkable resilience, Jemaine overcame this adversity, regaining his strength and returning to the activities he loved, despite some adaptations. Jemaine returned to school and later, alongside many of his favorite cousins, earned his high school diploma from Yazoo City High School in 2004. At an early age, Jemaine accepted Jesus as his Savior at King Solomon Missionary Baptist Church where he served as a faithful member of the sanctuary and male choirs. He also faithfully attended Sunday school each week. As an adult, Jemaine became a member of Liberty Worship Center.

Jemaine's determination and zest for life were evident in all he did. Despite his limitations, he embraced every opportunity, including his daily visits to "the shop" with Jerrick. He was a beacon of joy, known for his unwavering love for his family and his enthusiasm at local sporting events. His radiant smile and boundless energy were a source of inspiration to all who knew him. Jemaine's smile lit up our world.

Diagnosed with epilepsy at a young age, Jemaine never allowed his condition to define him. His speech and mobility challenges did not hinder his ability to communicate or his drive to live life to the fullest. Jemaine's resilience and vivacity were truly remarkable.

Jemaine was preceded in death by his loving grandparents, Ella Mae and Moses Fox, Sr.; Hattie and Joe Effingger, Sr.; Priscilla and Ulysses Lavergne; his uncles: Leonard Charles Fox and James Buford; and cousins: Martin Fox, Marcella Patton, and Moses "Momo" Luckett.

He is survived by his devoted parents: Jacqueline Fox of Yazoo City, MS, and Joe and Toni Effingger of Opelousas, LA; his loving siblings: Jerrick Effingger of Jackson, MS, Brandon (Tameka) Lavergne of Dallas, TX, Leah Effingger of Opelousas, LA, Jole'sa (Darius) Day of Owasso, OK, and Makeba Fox of Yazoo City, MS; along with fourteen (14) cherished nieces and nephews; numerous aunts and uncles; and a host of cousins who adored him deeply.

Jemaine's memory will live on in the hearts of all who had the privilege of knowing him. His spirit of joy, resilience, and love will continue to inspire and uplift those who knew and loved him.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Mistress of Ceremony: Bernetta Garrett-Levison

Processional	Ministers and Family
Musical Selection.....	Family Choir
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament	Moses Fox, Sr.
New Testament.....	Sir Johnathan Rucker
Prayer	Rev. Rayshawn Thomas
Musical Selection.....	Family Choir
Reflections.....	Two Minutes Please..... Family & Friends
Words of Encouragement	Sir Johnathan Rucker
Acknowledgements	Bernetta Garrett-Levison
Obituary Reading	Bernetta Garrett-Levison
Special Family Tribute.....	"For Uncle Maine & Family" Jada Day
Solo	Lorrena Fox-Brooks
Eulogy.....	Cherry Fox, Jr.
Selection.....	"Going Up Yonder" Family Choir
	Scott Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge
Recessional.....	Clergy, Family & Friends

TRIBUTES

Time Flies...

Thirty-nine years ago, God allowed me to borrow a bouncing baby boy who was full of joy.
A smiling angel who loved endlessly.
A lifelong protector whom I love immensely.
On the morning of Sept. 1, 2024, just moments too soon, God came to Jackson, MS called the baby he first planted in my womb.
He whispered to my baby, "come on home."
But God knew, that he didn't leave me alone.
Surrounded by your siblings, I cry and cry and cry because I miss you so much.
As bad as it hurts, I trust the process and I will miss your loud gait and gentle touch.
I know you're in good hands, so I am comforted to say the least.
But it doesn't change the fact that I wasn't ready, and you left me.
Son, we shall meet again, and I will listen to the sweet songs you sing.
I will shuffle through all your pictures and videos and remember your hard back seat brakes when I was driving.
I never thought I'd be writing a poem for you.
While I trust God, I still believe He called you way too soon.
I Love You!
Momma

Our Dear Jemaine

In the garden of remembrance, where brightness softly dwell,
A star once bright and shining has bid a fond farewell.
Yet the echoes of your laughter linger sweetly in the air,
A bond that cannot separate, a love beyond compare.
So, we celebrate your journey with each tear and every smile,
By holding close your memory and walking the extra mile.
Though sorrow may linger, and tears may still fall,
Your spirit surrounds us, a love that won't stall.
We will cherish each heartbeat; huge hugs and we kisses.
There is someone waiting on you and she has saved you a seat that we all have missed sitting.
She's there with your chair just next to her with food on the table.
Go feast with your grandmothers, Jemaine.
We hurt, but we know that God is still able.
He's able to heal our aching hearts and wipe our tears.
While we wish we had you longer, we are thankful for your 39 years.
In our hearts, you will always be gentle and cared.
But in our minds, we wrestle with the thought that you're no longer here.
You're simply gone too soon! We love you!!
Your dad, Joe, and Toni

'Til We Meet Again...

The day you wagged into our life,
we bonded from the start.
You brought happiness to all our years
and love into our hearts.
There is no other like you –
You were beautifully unique.
And our hearts break to not have
you here every minute of every week.
Even in your absence, there is hope nephew, our friend.
On that rainbow bridge we'll meet to love and play again.
Love Your Aunties & Uncles

For-Lifers

If we had known you'd go so soon, we would have stayed close.
If we had known, our last was our last, we wouldn't have let you go.
But since you snuck out without a whimper or a clue,
We're left with memories, tears & simply longing for you.
As we try this life as our new norm,
We'll never forget the impact you made
and how you caused no harm.
We'll miss your big smile, laughing, cursing & snapping,
but we'll never forget your loud singing and your off-beat clapping.
We're confident your presence in heaven was a gift to many,
And we can see you marching through the pearly gates just laughing and grinning.
You're gone from your earthy home, but never from our hearts.
We'll carry your legacy and the hard lesson that you taught.
Your life was a blessing and this we know,
But your absence is painful & leaves such an empty hole.
We will work to see you again, all happy and renewed.
Without a tick bite and all it brought you.
When we meet again, we want your big hug.
But until then, we pray, before your demise,
you knew how much you were loved.
Love your siblings –
Leah, Makeba, Jole'sa, Jerrick, & Bran

Uncle So Dear

Uncle Maine, we love you. We hope to see you again.
While time spent was short, we'll never forget the many times when.
When you held us as babies and rocked us all.
We'll never forget the many times we helped you up from a fall.
Demi counted your scars and remembered just where they all are.
Jada loved your presence and was intrigued
by you from the very start.
You're so very special with a unique smile and eyes,
They asked a bunch of questions and can't fathom the thought of your demise.
Chuck, Querra, Miyah, and CoCo will miss calling your name.
Mia and her sisters will miss doing the same.
We hope you're resting peacefully,
and your life and death are both so dear.
We love you and miss you,
Uncle Jemaine, and we wish you were still here.
Love Your Nieces and Nephews

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning, that God was going to call your name.
In life we love you dearly, in death we do the same.
It broke our heart to lose you, you did not go alone;
For part of you went with us, the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful and funny memories, your love is still our guide.
Though, daily, we cannot see you, you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same;
But as God calls us one by one,
THE CHAIN WILL LINK AGAIN.
We will miss calling for, "Ju Ball"
and you screaming "BUT SO.. BUT SOO.."
We will miss your impulsive acts and gestures,
But we are comforted in knowing God has your soul.
So this is not a goodbye, but a simple see you later.
WE ALL LOVE YOU, JU BALL!
Your Cousins