

Pallbearers

LaPrece Kimble Dontarious Manns
Brandon Kimble Jeffery Kimble
James McCathery Ke’Ni Manns

Honorary Pallbearers Names

L.C. Wilson

Flower Bearers

Friends of the Family

Interment

DeepDale Memorial Gardens
4108 Old Lansing Road
Lansing, MI 48917

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown during their time of bereavement. May God bless each of you and sustain a lasting peace within your souls.



**Paradise Funeral Chapel
& Arrangement Services**

1107 East Miller Road
Lansing, Michigan 48911
Phone (517) 272-1035 / Fax (517) 272-1048
pfc Lansing@gmail.com
Kevin C. Behnke, Manager
Ivan E. Phillips, President & Owner



Celebrating the Life of

Macon Kimble

Born into this Life: March 31, 1988

Entered into Eternal Rest: June 6, 2025



Wednesday, June 25, 2025 - 11:00 am

Fearless Faith Church Ministries
1119 West Maple Street
Lansing, Michigan 48915

Pastor Iris Cotton, Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude Family
Processional Jhonnie Hall
Scripture Reading Linda Howell
Musical Selection Minister Sharlene Brisco
Acknowledgements of Cards, Condolences & Obituary
Expressions (Please limit to two minutes) Family & Friends
Musical Selection "When I See Jesus" & "Precious Lord"
Eulogy Pastor Iris Cotton
Committal | Benediction | Recessional

Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free.
Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared.
Miss me but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.

A TRIBUTE TO DADDY M. JUDITH RIGGINS

Although Daddy was not around much
When I was a little child
The memories of him
Still lingers on
I miss his beautiful smile

He was a very gentle Soul And loved his little boy and girl
My Daddy was so special to me
I miss him in my world

The times we spent together-
I didn't want them to end
Cause no matter what the problem was
He could always make amends

The times were not too often
But, they were always well spent
For I knew what he was saying to me
And he knew what I meant

I look back over these 'special' days
And I just give a sigh
For Daddy is no longer with us now
His Soul is resting on high

But, I remember my Daddy
And since he can't be here
I'll always cherish the times we had
I'll always hold them dear

I LOVE YOU DADDY



Don't Grieve For Me

Don't grieve for me, from pain I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid, you see.
I took His hand when I heard his call
I turned around and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found the peace on a sunny day.
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A family shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savored much,
Good family, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts, and peace to thee.
God wanted me now; From pain I'm free.

Don't Cry For Me by Deborah Garcia Gaitan

Don't cry for me. I will be okay.
Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.
Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.
I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.
Don't cry for me. It was just my time,
but I will see you someday on the other side.
Don't cry for me. I am not alone.
The angels are with me to welcome me home.
Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.
Don't cry for me. This is not the end.
I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.

A Modern Western Soul



Macon Kimble

Mr. Macon Markale Kimble passed away June 6, 2025. Age 37 years. He was born March 31, 1988, in Lansing, Michigan. The son of Jim H. Macon Jr. and Deborah Ann Macon.

Macon graduated from Potterville High School and worked at Sodexo Magic in Lansing, Michigan. He attended church at Fearless Faith Church Ministries. He was a hard-working man but, in his downtime, he enjoyed cooking and travelling. He loved his family and truly had a big heart which was shown by how much he loved to help others.

He leaves to cherish his memory significant other of eleven years, Erinn Thomas; children, Ke'Nia and Ke'Ni Manns; parents, Jim H. Macon Jr. and Deborah Ann Macon; grandparents, Jim H. Macon Sr., Elizabeth Macon, and Poverlene McCathery; sisters, Tawana Kimble, Melinda Hobbs, Melissa Macon; brothers, Matthew Macon, Melvin Hobbs, Milton Hobbs, Maurice Hobbs, and Jim H. Macon III; nieces, Phoenix Sylvertooth, Melissa Wiseman, Melinda Montgomery, Naomi Moore, Precious Cleggett, Naya Macon, Anna Macon, Taykarria Michael, Tiana Macon, and Tyesha Green; nephews, Pharoah Sylvertooth, Jerome Till, Keshon Macon, Tamayas Macon, and Dontarious Manns; aunts, Linda Howell, Lisa Kimble, Effie Macon, Laura Macon, Ruthie Macon, Addie Macon, and Gloria Irons; uncles, Sammy Macon, Jeffery Kimble, Willie Venerble, Anthony McCathery, and Willie C. Macon; cousins, LaPrece Kimble, Brandon Kimble, Jessica Thompson, Tang Lee, Nun Lee, Linda Lee, L.C. Wilson, Jahnaya Kimble, James McCathery, Tammiesha Wilson, Jamesha McCathery, Kameia Kimble, Patrice Wilson, Tomman Irons, Carley Thomas, Savannah Kimble, Talisa Ford, Carshena McCathery, Roshonda "Nancy" McCathery, Tremeka McCathery, Tamyra, Earlene McCathery, and JoAnn Taylor; mother-in-law, Jacalyn Thomas; sisters-in-law, Melody Thomas and Cheya Brown.

Macon was preceded in death by his grandfather, Jessie Kimble; uncle, Larry Kimble; Ruby Hobbs; and Maurice Irons.

The family would like to express special thanks to Paradise Funeral Chapel & Arrangement Services.

Gone Too Soon, Never Forgotten

To Those Whom I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me. Let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears,
Be happy, that I have had so many years.

I gave you my love and you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So, grieve a while for me if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It is only for a while that we must part
So, bless those memories in your heart.

I will not be far away for life goes on
So, if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near.
And if you listen with your heart,
you will hear all of my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome You Home."

