

Honorary Pallbearers

Daryon Banks Darren Banks
Brian Banks Issac Scott
Antoine Coney Willie Ray Hubbard
Fred Nix

Active Pallbearers

Tony Petro Scott Lee
Joseph Saucier Parris Tobias
Anthony Bender Clifton Simmons

Flower Bearers

Ladies of The Church

Acknowledgement

The Family of the Late Florine Coney Banks wishes to extend our deepest gratitude for the outpouring of love and support during our time of loss. We are truly thankful for every phone call, text, email, card, visit, meal, and prayer. Your heartfelt expressions of sympathy have brought comfort and strength to our family, and we are forever grateful for your kindness.

May God bless each of you for the compassion you've shown.

— With love and appreciation, The Banks Family

Interment

Highland Cemetery
Hattiesburg, MS

CA JOHNSON
FUNERAL SERVICES

402 Broadway Dr. Hattiesburg, MS 39402
601-255-5713

In Loving Memory

Florine Coney Banks

JULY 9, 1944 - JULY 27, 2025

AUGUST 9, 2025 - 12:00 PM
Antioch Missionary Baptist Church
1100 John Street
Hattiesburg, MS 39401
Rev. Eskria Rhodes, Pastor

GONE BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

THE REMARKABLE JOURNEY OF

Florine Coney Banks

Born in Pike County, Mississippi, Florine Coney Banks was the cherished daughter of the late William T. Coney and Vera Gardner Coney. As the fifth of seven children, Florine's life was steeped in warmth, family, and Southern charm. She graduated from Rowan High School in 1965 and later relocated to Chicago, Illinois, where her story with Horace Banks began. They married and shared a loving union that welcomed three sons: Michael, Daryon, and Brian ("Tim Tim").

Florine radiated joy, generosity, and a spirit of hospitality. She never met a stranger and had a way of making everyone feel like family. Her cooking became legendary—nourishing more than just the body—with laughter, stories, and kindness served alongside every meal.

She loved shopping, listening to music, gardening, and playing cards with loved ones. Always classy and jazzy, Florine brought light and elegance to every room she entered. Whether reminiscing about childhood or swapping stories with her siblings, she was a treasured presence whose warmth lingered long after the conversation ended.

Florine's walk with Christ began early in life and remained steadfast. In Chicago, she became a dedicated member of Great Hope Missionary Baptist Church, faithfully serving and leading auxiliaries for over 30 years. When she returned to Hattiesburg, MS, she continued her spiritual journey at Antioch Baptist Church, where her devotion remained unwavering.

On Sunday, July 27, 2025, Florine was called home to be with her Heavenly Father. She was preceded in death by her parents, William T. Coney and Vera Gardner Coney; one beloved son, Michael T. Banks; and her siblings, Freddie Coney, Jessie Vernell Graham, Myrtle Gillespie, and James Coney.

Ms. Florine Coney Banks leaves behind a rich and enduring legacy of love, strength, and kindness. She is survived by her devoted husband of 56 years, Mr. Horace Banks; two sons, Daryon Banks and Brian Banks of Hattiesburg, Mississippi; two sisters, Ferry Dean Coney and Bonnie Scott, also of Hattiesburg; her cherished bonus daughter, Carolyn (Sherman) Banks-Bowman of Chicago, Illinois; and beloved daughter-in-law, Nicole Stark Banks of Dallas, Texas. Her memory lives on in the hearts of her grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and countless friends, all of whom were touched by her warmth and wisdom.

NOTICE OF

Change of Address

*Dear Family and Friends,
I want you to know that I have moved. I received a call from God, the chief architect, who informed me that my new house was ready and that I could move in immediately. I just didn't have time to give you notice.*

My new home is finished and it's such a beautiful sight to behold.

It is located in an exclusive estate area and it sits behind a beautiful Pearly gate off a serene celestial shore. Of course, the streets are paved with gold and every day is Sunday here, I have been told.


There is Peace, Joy, and Happiness here with no more pain and cares of the world to bear. No strife, nor discontent, there is only sweet serenity everywhere.

Let me give you my new address, because I highly recommend you make plans to live here too:

*Florine Coney Banks
1 Gate to the City Avenue
Godstown, Heaven 11111*

P.S. I don't have a telephone yet, but just call God. If you don't have his number, he is listed on the Good Book of every page. Contact him!





Order of Service

MISTRESS OF CEREMONY

Mrs. Patricia Powell

PROCESSIONAL

Clergy & Family

OLD TESTAMENT

Deacon Willie Sims

NEW TESTAMENT

Reverend Dasheill Shelby

PRAYER

Reverend Artis Taylor

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

Antioch MBC Choir

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

Pastor Ron Regan (New Testament MBC)

Pastor Sidney Tobias (Hopeful Triumph BC)

EXPRESSIONS

Please Limit to 2 Minutes

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & RESOLUTIONS

SOLO

Pam Thorton Harris

EULOGY

Pastor Eskria Rhodes

(Antioch MBC)

Final View

C A Johnson Funeral Staff

TRIBUTE FROM HER BOYS

“Mama’s Legacy”

*No halo, no wings, but still a saint,
Held it down strong never showed complaint. Three boys she loved with all she had,
Through every joy and every sad.
Daryon, her first her pride, her guide, Michael, the middle, now walks by her side. Tim Tim, the
baby her heart, her smile,
She gave them the world, went that extra mile. But love didn’t stop when times got hard,
She stepped up again, played every card. Took in young Jr., gave him a home, Made sure he
never felt alone. She fed souls, not just plates, Kept folks close, despite the weights.
Open arms, a listening ear,
She was the love that wiped the tears. The block knew Mama respect ran deep, A real one, even
when the climb was steep. She prayed hard, laughed loud,
Always made her boys feel proud.
Now she rests, reunited in light,
With Michael beside her, shining bright. Heaven gained what we now miss A mother’s hug, a
warrior’s kiss. We’ll carry your name like a crown of gold,
In stories we tell, in the strength we hold. Rest now, Queen your love lives on, Through us forever
strong.*

A TRIBUTE FROM HER GRANDKIDS

“A Real One”

*Grandma was love, straight from the heart, Always in the kitchen, playing her part. She’d cook
for an army, just ‘cause she could,
Fed the whole block and it always was good. Collard greens, sweet pies, roast , and pound
cakes.
She gave with her hands, gave more than most. Did for everybody, asked for none,
Her joy was in making sure things got done. She kept it all every little thing, Old receipts, new
pots, and costume bling. We laughed sometimes, but that was her way,
She held on to love in her own special way. She gave us more than stuff could hold, Warmth in
her hugs, stories retold.
Taught us to care, to give, to try,
And held us down when days went by. She didn’t need fame, didn’t need show, Her riches were
her family just so you know.
Now she’s resting, her work is through, But everything good points back to you. So from your
grands, throw on a song, let the kitchen get loud. We celebrating grandma and gone make you
proud. No goodbye, just save us a plate,” we’ll see you again. Heaven don’t wait. Your legacy
strong, and it still rings. Forever our queen. No halo. No wings.*



To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord (2 Corinthians 5:8)