

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Burrell and Burns-Winford family would like to express our heartfelt appreciation to the many friends, family members, and loved ones who have shared words of comfort, provided food, or given monetary gifts during our time of bereavement.

We extend special thanks to the staff of Reimagine Prep, where TJ left a lasting impression, as well as Cade Chapel Missionary Baptist Church and the members of Evening Star Missionary Baptist Church for their love and support. A special moment of sincere gratitude to Mr. & Mrs. Mims, for counseling support and guidance.

Although our hearts are heavy, we find comfort in knowing how deeply TJ was loved and how fondly he will be remembered. May God richly bless each of you for the kindness and generosity you have shown to our family during this time of sorrow.

The Burrell, Burns-Winford Family

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Josh Bass | Thurman Burrell | Ted Thompson
Derrick Burrell | Alfred Green | Allan Wilkerson
JaTerrius Burrell | Jordan Mims | KaTerrius Burrell | Tim Polk

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Casey Burrell | Maurice King | Ricardo Burrell
Tommy Fuquay Jr. | JonQuarius Dorsey | Adarius Ross
Torrie Henderson | Michael Ross | Frederick Ford

FLOWER BEARERS

Cousins and Friends of TJ

INTERMENT

Garden Memorial Park
8001 US Hwy 49 | Jackson, MS 39209

REPAST

Cade Chapel M.B. Church Fellowship Hall

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home

"Our Family Serving Our Community"

247 West Sixth Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194 | (662) 746-3985



REMEMBERING A BRIGHT AND CHERISHED LIFE

"T.J."

"YOUR SMILE,
YOUR SPIRIT,
YOUR LIGHT...
NEVER FORGOTTEN."

Terry Demond Burrell, Jr.

OUR GIFT: JANUARY 4, 2010 ♦ GOD'S GAIN: MARCH 30, 2026

Saturday, April 18, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.

CADE CHAPEL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1000 West Ridgeway Street - Jackson, MS 39213

Rev. Reginald Buckley, Officiating Pastor

THE BRIGHT & CHERISHED LIFE OF TERRY "TJ"

"God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble." | Psalm 46:1

Terry Demond Burrell Jr, affectionately known as "TJ", was born on January 4, 2010, in Jackson, MS, to Andrea D. Burns and Terry Burrell, Sr. He is the second youngest of his siblings. His death on March 30, 2026, came unexpectedly and tragically, leaving not just his loved ones but the wider community in shock and grief.

TJ attended school at Kids Under Konstruction, continued at Like God Said, and later attended Reimaging Prep School, where he left a lasting impression on teachers, staff, and classmates and at the time of his death, he was a Sophomore at Lanier High School.

TJ's middle school teachers often spoke highly of his academic performance. He developed a love for reading at an early age. His grades and academic progress consistently reflected that of a high achiever. Keeping up with grades wasn't just a responsibility, it was something he truly enjoyed and took pride in, finding joy and a sense of accomplishment in doing his best. He always looked forward to sharing his progress with his parents, striving eagerly to make them proud.

TJ loved sports, particularly football and basketball, and he played with passion at Reimagine Prep. Known for his gentle personality, quiet presence, and unique sense of style, TJ touched everyone he met. He shared a special bond with his siblings and took great pride in supporting and helping others, especially the elderly in his community. Despite his quiet nature, he was remarkably outgoing in his own way and carried a unique sense of style that made him unforgettable.

TJ took great pride in keeping his surroundings clean and was always willing to lend a helping hand, especially to the elderly in the community. During this time, he met a beautiful elder named Ms. Mamie Porter, who quickly became a maternal figure and a community mentor. He joined Cades Chapel Missionary Baptist Church, where he was baptized and actively served in the youth department.

Terry Jr. leaves to cherish his loving memories, his supportive parents: mother, Andrea D. Burns Winford (step-father: Intee Winford) of Jackson, MS and father, Terry Burrell, Sr., (step-mom: Kristie Burrell) of Jackson, MS; siblings: Akeria Burrell of San Antonio, TX, Britton Hayes, Joshua Bass, JaTerrius Burrell, KaTerrius Burrell, Andrea "Wonk" Burns, and Samuel Burrell, all of Jackson, MS; paternal grandfather: Lee Chester Williams of Vicksburg, MS; paternal great-grand mothers: Ethel Williams Bland of Vicksburg, MS and Jeannie Burns Ross of Jackson, MS; maternal grandmother and grandfather: Alberta (Robert) James of Jackson, MS; aunts: Amelia Burns (Brian) Kelly of Katy, TX, April Williams of Jackson MS, Cynthia Bean of Memphis, TN, and Cassandra (Dal) Muhammad of Stone Mountain, GA; one uncle, Derrick Burrell of Flora, MS; a special aunt and uncle: Alfred and Patrice Mims of Jackson, MS; nieces and nephews: Preston Johnson, Zai Torrey, Brooklyn Hayes, and Kenzaria Burrell.

Terry Burrell, Jr. is preceded in death by his grandfather and grandmother: Patrick and Carolyn Burns Dart; uncles: Samuel Ross, Jr., David Burns, Sr., Vance J. Burrell, James Burrell, and John Bean; great-grandparents: Harry and Gary Ethrl Burns, Willie and Velma Burrell, and Jessie and Bertha Lee Richardson.

TJ will forever be loved and deeply missed by all who had the privilege of knowing him. His presence brought light, joy, and meaning to so many lives, and his memory will continue to live on in each heart he touched. Though he is no longer with us, the love we have for him will never fade. TJ will forever remain in our hearts – cherished, remembered, and loved always.



TRIBUTES OF LOVE

To a Loving Grandson

*On the 30th day of March, we received a call, that shattered your grandmothers' heart!
Our precious grandson, even in your absence you remain the light of our life. We never imagined
that we would have to say goodbye so soon, and our heart aches in ways words cannot fully express.
We want you to know that you were deeply loved beyond measure, beyond time, beyond life itself.
From the day you were born, you brought joy, laughter, and purpose into our world.
Though you are not here for our hugs, you'll forever be in our heart!
We will forever and always love you our dear Grandson, TJ!
Love Your Grandmothers and Great-Grandmothers*

Our Sweet Nephew

*We still struggle to find the words to express the pain of losing you.
You were more than just our nephew, you were "TJ" and our Lil Cutie too.
We will always remember your smile, your laughter, and the special moments we shared.
You brought happiness wherever you went, and your presence we will be deeply missed.
Even though you are no longer here with us, we hold on to the love we shared and
the memories that can never be taken away.
We trust that you are now at peace, resting safely in God's arms.
Until we meet again, know that your aunts and uncles
love you beyond words, you will forever live in our hearts.
Forever in Our Hearts.
Your Aunts and Uncles*

Always Ours

*We held you close, we called your name, and nothing will ever be the same.
Our hearts are full of love for you, a bond so strong, so pure, so true.
Though time has taken you from our sight, you live within our hearts each night.
In every memory, soft and sweet, we feel your presence, strong and deep.
We miss your smile, your gentle way, the joy you brought into each day.
Yet even now, though you are gone, your love within us carries on.
So, rest in peace, our precious one, your race on earth has now been run.
Until we meet again someday, in our hearts, you'll always stay.
Love Your Family*



ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy and Family

MUSICAL SELECTION
Choir

SCRIPTURE READING
*Old Testament | Rev. T.J. Johnson
New Testament | Rev. Robert Gibbs*

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Deacon Tommy J. Fuquay, Sr.

MUSICAL SELECTION
Choir

TRIBUTE TO THE YOUTH
Alfred Mims

EXPRESSIONS
Family and Friends | Two Minutes Please

WORDS OF COMFORT
Larry Burns

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
Angela Berry-Graham

MUSICAL SELECTION
Choir

SOLO
Rev. Robert P. Gibbs

EULOGY
Rev. Reginald Buckley

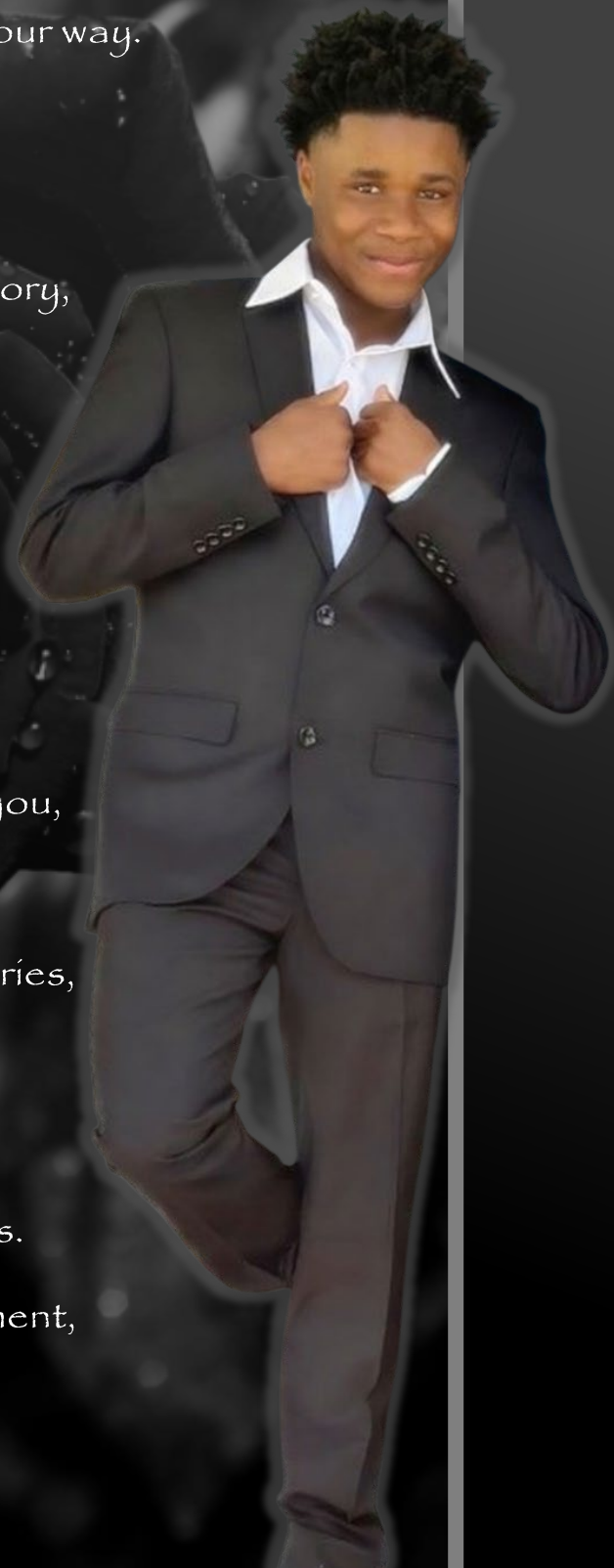
SHAFFER-COLLINS FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL

"And God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

Remember Me

Remember me with smiles, not sorrow,
For all the joy we shared each day.
Let love be what you feel tomorrow,
next to this. When my name drifts your way.
Don't think of me as gone forever,
I'm still the whisper in the breeze.
The gentle touch, the warmest memory,
In sunlight through the trees.
I lived, I laughed, I gave my heart,
I tried to do my very best.
Though I've stepped away for now,
My love will never rest.
So, when you miss me, look above you,
In every star that lights the night.
I'm there within your sweetest memories,
Still holding on so tight.
Remember me with life, not ending,
With stories told and love that stays.
For though I've left this earthly moment,
I'm with you all your days.
Love TJ



TRIBUTES OF LOVE

Mommy All Stars; Player #5 has retired!

My baby came into this world and made me a different kind of mother softer in some places, stronger in others. He taught me things I didn't know I needed to learn. He stretched my patience, tested my faith, and filled spaces in me I didn't even know were empty. I carry him now in a way no one can see in the quiet moments, in the memories that come without warning, in the pieces of myself that will always belong to him. A mother never stops holding her child; she just learns to hold them differently. I'm grateful for every laugh, every hug, every "Mama," every ordinary day that I didn't realize was a blessing at the time. I'm grateful that God trusted me with him even if I wish I had more time, more years, more everything. My family has always been my circle, my heartbeat, my reason. And even though one of my pieces is missing from this earth, he is still ours. Still loved. Still present. Still part of who we are. And so today, with love and with truth: Annie, party of 6... is now Annie, party of 5. But my heart will always count all 6. Mama loves you forever TJ! Psalms 34:18



My dear son, TJ, I still can't believe that you are no longer here with me. You were my light, my warmth, a father's joy, My heart... my sweet, beloved boy. I wake some days and wish it all were just a dream I can recall, that I'll see you standing there again, and feel your hug, my son, my friend. I remember when you were small, how you'd stay close, Spoiled and all. My time, my arms, my love so near, those precious moments I still hold dear. Sixteen years, not nearly enough, but filled with love so deep, so tough. Memories, I will always keep, carved in my soul, and buried deep. This bond we share will never break, not time, not distance, not heartache. You are a part of all that I am, forever my child, forever TJ, my Lil Man. My heart aches with every beat, Son this pain is so deep! TJ, I miss your voice, your smile. I'd give anything, just to hold you for a while. To see your face, your father's grace, reflected in you... I still embrace. My son, my heart, my shining light, my little best friend, my guiding sight... forever loved, forever near. Your dad still holds you, always here.

Love Your Dad, Terry



To My Baby Brother

Where do I even start. All I can think about are the times we had. I taught you so much, and I hope you knew how much I loved you even when life had me moving fast and I didn't slow down to show it the way I should have. The same day I went away you were taken away from me, for that I will never be the same. But just like I told you, keep God first and I'm doing the same so I can see you again one day. I'm sorry, bro. My worst fear came true. I know you were looking for big bro to save you, but I did what I could when I shared the Word of God with you. I lived this life so y'all wouldn't have to. There's nothing out there, bro... and I just pray you're at peace now. I'm dropping tears writing this. Just know I got you forever, my young one, my young bull. Hard body for life – you know that. I love you, bro. My heart. Everything I do from here on out is for you. I'll see you again, baby boy.

**Love Josh, Britton, Akeria, KaTerrius, JaTerrius,
Andrea, and your brother/best friend Samuel**



