

Acknowledgements

The family of Ms. Gwen Mitchell wishes to acknowledge, with humble hearts and great appreciation, every expression of sympathy and act of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. You have shared your prayers, visits, phone calls, text messages and love with us. We shall be forever grateful. May God richly bless each and every one of you.

Special Thanks

We would like to thank Sandhill Missionary Baptist Church for your assistance through our family's time of mourning. It did not go unnoticed and is greatly appreciated.

The Kelly, Mitchell and Lewis Family

Honorary Pallbearers

George Kelly, Sr.
Lamont Lewis

Richard Taylor
David Canty

Ronnie Kelly
Keith Ranson

Active Pallbearers

Jeremy Kelly, Sr.
Richard Trunnell

George Kelly, Jr.
Trevin Ham

Jonathan J. Ham
Tremain Carter

Flower Bearers

"Friends of Ms. Mitchell"

Committal/Interment

Sandhill Missionary Baptist Church
Brandon, Mississippi 39042

Repast

Kelly Cresant
Brandon, Mississippi

Arrangements and Professional Services Entrusted to:

Willis and Sons Funeral Home, Inc.

5235 Robinson Road Ext. · Jackson, Mississippi 39204
(601) 372-0346 · (601) 624-4429

Arthur N. Willis, Owner

"Quality Services at Affordable Prices"

www.willisandsonsfuneralhm.com



A Call To Eternal Rest

"Let your light so shine..." Matthew 5:16



Day of Joy:
October 11, 1957

Day of Peace:
January 30, 2024



Ms. Gwendolyn K. Mitchell
"Kakie"

Saturday, February 10, 2024 · 11:00 a.m.

Sandhill Missionary Baptist Church
1197 Greenfield Circle · Brandon, Mississippi 39042
Revered Nehemiah Matthews, Pastor

Pastor Curtis McAffee, Sr., Officiant
Kone Hill Missionary Baptist Church
Brandon, Mississippi 39042

Order Of Service

Minister Gelston McCornell, Master of Ceremony

Prelude ~~~~~ Soft Music

Processional ~~~~~ Ministers and Family

Song Selection ~~~~~ Choir

Scripture Readings:
Old and New Testaments ~~~~~ Brother Andre Hardy
Kone Hill Missionary Baptist Church, Brandon, Mississippi

Prayer ~~~~~ Pastor Nehemiah Matthews

Solo ~~~~~ Sister Tonya McCornell

Words of Comfort/Encouragement ~~~~~ Pastor Nehemiah Matthews

Acknowledgements ~~~~~ Minister Gelston McCornell

Song Selection ~~~~~ Choir

Eulogy ~~~~~ Reverend Curtis McAfee, Sr.
Kone Hill Missionary Baptist Church, Brandon, Mississippi

Funeral Directors of Willis and Sons Funeral Home in Charge

Recessional





Reflections of the Life of
Ms. Gwendolyn K. Mitchell

Gwendolyn K. Mitchell, passed away peacefully on January 30, 2024 at her home in Brandon, Mississippi.

On October 11, 1957, God blessed her mom, “The” Ms. Doreatha Kelly, with a beautiful daughter, which she adored much. Her mother preceded her in death. Ms. Mitchell (as she was affectionately called) was born in Rankin County, Mississippi. She later married, moved to Jackson, Mississippi and bore children. Later, she found her way back to Brandon, Mississippi where she resided until her death.

Ms Mitchell accepted Christ as her own personal savior at an early age and joined the Sandhill Missionary Baptist Church in Brandon, Mississippi. Gwen knew Christ, as one of her notable quotes was always “Thank God, For Jesus.”

Ms. Mitchell was educated in the Rankin County School System. She was later employed by the Rankin County School District, where she was on the cafeteria staff, and made many fond memories. She often talked about her role there and how she “cooked for a living”.

Ms. Mitchell touched many lives in her passing through this life, just to be in her presence you were sure to get at least one laugh or two. In whatever capacity you knew Gwen, being a mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin, neighbor or friend, our wish is that you remember her smile, laughter and the love she ALWAYS had for Her Family!

She leaves, with the fondest memories: her children, one daughter, Clandra M. Lewis (Lamont) of Brandon, Mississippi; three sons, Arhmad and Kareem Mitchell of Jackson, Mississippi and Jamaal Mitchell of Shreveport, Louisiana; two sisters, Carolyn Canty (David, Sr.), Birmingham, Alabama, and Elam Richard, Orange, Texas; bonus sisters, Elaine Kelly, Pearl, Mississippi and Rochelle Dobson, New Orleans, Louisiana; two brothers, George Kelly, Sr. of Brandon, Mississippi and Ronnie Kelly of Jackson, Mississippi; a host of grandchildren; two great grandsons that she loved very much and was referred to as “Nay”, Ashton and Raymond, Jr. (R.J.); nieces, nephews, relatives and an abundance of friends.





A limb has *fallen*
from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says,
Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times,
the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived
while I was *strong*.
Continue my heritage,
I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and *surely*
the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease,
my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how
I truly was blessed. Continue
traditions, no matter how *small*.
Go on with your life,
don't worry about falls
I miss you all *dearly*,
so keep up your chin. Until the
day comes we're together *again*.

Don
I Love you so
much I hope you
have a great Don
and we all Love
you.

From: Ashton
Smith

"Tribute To A Sister"

Gwen (Kakie), a sister loved so much. It's hard to believe you've received your wings and are now picking out your place in the heavenly garden. We've been together for so many years.

Who takes over calling Elma (Jean)

Who takes over calling Rochelle, (Doc)

Ms. Canty, I've heard all your spiritual talks. They helped me to prepare for this journey.

Laine, you've rose to be the leader of the pack, the big sister we needed.

Remember the good times, the laughter that will keep us together.

This is Ms. Mitchell, I will keep my mother (Doreatha) and grandmother (Annie) entertained until the whole gang has made it in. I will try hard not to get them too worked up.

Through the years you kept on toiling through the storm and rain, watching and patiently waiting and when the gates swung open, you walked on in.

This is just so long; we will meet you in the morning.

Elaine, Carolyn, Rochelle and Elma

Where do I begin, there is no better friend than a sister. You were indeed a friend to me.

You meant so much to me. You made me laugh and you made me "Real" angry at times.

Through it all, we always made up with a simple,

"Jean, I didn't mean a bit of harm; you are my sister and I love you baby."

I would say, "It's okay Mitch." You would follow it up with, "Thank God for Jesus..."

I will miss coming over and sitting all day talking and cleaning. This loss is indescribable.

Nothing could have prepared me for this. You're a sister who is irreplaceable.

Rest in peace "Mitch" until we meet again...

Love Always, Elma "Jean"

"To My Sweet Mother-In-Law"

It was an honor to have you in my life. I will miss having you around when I'm outside working.

You would walk up and tell me how smart I was and how Snow would be happy to have me.

But I was the happy one. I am going to miss all the good times we had.

I will always take care of your daughter. It was a pleasure and joy.

Love, Your Son-In-Law, Lamont

Ms. Mitchell,

I don't know what I did to deserve such a special aunt. Someone who always kept it real.

You were always the life of the party on the Kelly Hill.

I am so glad we shared that last dance. We would still be dancing had I known that was my last chance.

I'm going to miss your presence, your love, and your smile, but for you

I promise to keep it real.

"Demet"

To My Aunt,

Family was always the core of your existence. Your encouragement to shine will never be forgotten.

I will forever remember the family photos you collected that adorned the walls of your home.

Of all the plants you tended with a true gardener's thumb your favorite, the Cactus, was always the best representation of who you were. You were the silent guardian of the family, always available and willing to help those around you. Always tend your garden dear aunt as you have tended the many relationships you made along your journey. Each bloom, each thorny lesson, each moment of growth has created a legacy that we all will continue to build on. Though the sun may have set on your time here, I know that your spirit will continue to flourish. Rest well and know that your efforts will be cherished eternally.

Shan Kelly