

To the world, she was Felicia / Lisa

To me, she was mommy, mama, mom, and mother.
As I grew from a boy into a man, the name I called her changed, but the love behind it only deepened.

Mommy

When the world was big, and I was small,
You were the one who carried me,
With skinned-up knees and sleepy eyes.

Mama

A little taller, a little bolder,
The early mornings, the late nights,
I called you when I still needed saving.

Mom

As I grew older and found my way,
You were the call at the end of the day.
My wisest friend, my biggest fan,
The one who helped me become who I am.

Mother

Now I stand with a heart so full,
Feeling the weight of your pull.

A pillar of grace, a spirit so rare,
A lifetime of care.

Da'John

Pallbearers

Milachi, Leroy, Juwane, Willie, Keith Anthony, Adonijah, Antonio

Interment

Detroit Memorial Park Cemetery
25200 Plymouth Rd
Redford, Mi 48239

Special Thanks Et Acknowledgments

With love & thanks we express our deepest gratitude for all the love, steadfast prayers, kindness, and enduring support. You've shown to our family through this heart-breaking time. It is greatly appreciated and will always be remembered by us..

James H. Cole Funeral Home

for their exceptional service and guidance during this challenging time. We deeply appreciate all that you have done to ensure a dignified homecoming for our beloved Felicia.

We deeply appreciate your kind expression of sympathy in our time of great sorrow. Love all whom you hold dear Precious is the time you share. Do not wait until tomorrow for tomorrow may not be.... Thank you for keeping us the Family in your thoughts & prayers.
Thank you all for your support & generosity during this time.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

*Mother,
Sister,
Daughter,
and Friend*

FELICIA RENEE JACKSON

A Life That was lived, loved but never forgotten
Sunrise May 6th, 1967
Sunset April 4th, 2026

SERVICES:

Public Visitation Friday April 17th 4-9 p.m.

Funeral Services Saturday April 18th Family Hour 12:30 p.m.

Homecoming Celebration 1:00 p.m.

James H Cole Funeral Home NW Chapel, 16100 Schaefer Hwy. Detroit MI 48235

Felicia Renee Jackson

was born May 6th, 1967, to the late Dora Mae & Cleveland Anderson Jackson .

Felicia confessed her life to Christ at an early age. She then went on to graduate from Pershing High School in 1986 and continued to Higher Education. Felicia was a Fascinating & Remarkable Woman. A Loving Mother, Sister, Aunt & Friend. Felicia was employed for over 35 years with various companies, State of Michigan Family Services, Food Chain & Clothing Industry, then shortly after she found her calling with the DPS Girls Academy & In her recent years Marcus Garvey Academy. Garvey Academy was her 2nd home, she took pride in our work & she absolutely adored the children, so much love & compassion for all of them. Felicia was passionate about her job & staff they meant the world to her. She spoke highly of her colleagues; they were her extended family home away from home. Felicia worked as a "Noon Hour Aide" in the (Nutritional Dept) which she prepared the meals for the children & staff in her final years of her life.

Felicia enjoyed her down time, often enjoying a movie on Lifetime or the animal documentary or maybe even a scary movie. Most times after work she would sit in her kitchen at the corner seat window and just glaze into the sunset or blue skies, this was her peace this was her self-care. Felicia was spontaneous also funny at times. She would crack a joke in a split second and then smile with good intent. That was the humor in her. Her passion for cooking is what she enjoyed most, having meals prepared either on the grill outdoors or frying up a basket of "chicken wings" with a side salad that included every topping that you could imagine. Felicia enjoyed cooking & sharing meals with family & friends. One of her most delightful dishes the famous (meat lovers) Lasagna which was Amazing. She enjoyed dressing up with her T-shirt themes during the Holidays especially with her co-workers. Her hobbies were collecting socks & thrift store shopping from the flea markets to the yard sales. Sometimes even catching a baseball game downtown with a friend or chilling in the month of August with a lawn chair watching the dream cruise vintage car's role down Woodward Ave. Although at times she would treat herself and (son) Da' John to a dinner & movie that was their special bonding time together. She enjoyed those special moments with her son, simple lifestyle but always together like 2 peas in a pot.

In her final days & hours her son (DJ) was at her bedside, which he never left even in her final hour, when she took her last breath.

On April 4th, 2026, God said, "You are weary my daughter" Your suffering has ended, your trials are over and now you dwell in a place where pain cannot reach. Felicia leaves to cherish everlasting memories,

Da' John Jackson (son), Dorothy Ann Mae Garrell (sister) who preceded her in death. Her Brother (Frank) & Sister (Louise).

With a Host of Nieces, Nephews, Great (Nieces & Nephews) & their Children.

The DPS Community (DIA) & (Marcus Garvey Academy) and a host of family & many friends.

Psalm 23

A Psalm of David.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anoint my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Order of Service

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| Processional..... | Clergy and family |
| Opening Prayer..... | Iesha Hunt |
| Scripture Reading..... | Old & New Testament – Vernester Crew |
| Musical Selection..... | Praise Dance by Naudia & Ivory |
| Reading of Obituary..... | LaVersa Jackson-Maxshure |
| Reading of Tributes..... | Sarah Jennings & Semira Fletcher |
| Tribute remarks by..... | Sarah Jennings, Semira Fletcher & Jo' Anderson |
| Musical selection..... | I'm Healing (Marvin Mayo) |
| Reading of cards..... | Charlinda Garrell (Limit 3) |
| Remarks..... | Please limit remarks to 1-2 minutes |
| Musical selection..... | I'm gonna be ready (Yolanda Adams) |
| Eulogy..... | Chapel Minister |
| Recessional..... | Clergy and family |
| Tribute Special Remarks..... | Joi Anderson from Garvey Academy |

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me.
 I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all.
 I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work, to play. Tasks left
 undone must stay that way. I've found that peace at the close of the day.
 If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship
 shared, a laugh, a kiss, ah 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 savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
 Perhaps my time seemed all too brief. Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
 Lift your heart and share with me. God wanted me now; He set me free.



Tributes

Cherishing our sister Lisa,

God said you were getting weary, so he did what he thought was best. He came and stood beside you and gently whispered “ It’s time to come and rest”. Our hearts may Mourn, but we are bonded together, from the beautiful memories that we’ve shared, the ups & downs over the years, the consent laughter & the tears all have helped to strengthen our love throughout the years. So, when we think of you and you know this to be true our love for you is forever and will live in our hearts.

Love you Sis

Frank & Louise

From Laughing and screaming at lifetime movies! Always making the best BBQ and Lasagna. I will always remember our time spent together! My Favorite Auntie; your niece Charlinda. Love you & going to miss your nephew Antonio “Man-Man”. Hug our mother and Grandmother for us!

Felicia Renée, you are and will always be the epitome of a true friend, best friend sister a home I could come to come and sit relax and we just talk, laugh discuss family drama. You will truly be missed. I will miss coming over putting on pajamas, hopping in the bed and just being at peace at your home. The barbecues the card games back in the day when we were clubbing, I’m going to miss you terribly. There was never a time where we didn’t pick up where we left off, you leave behind beautiful memories. A void that would never be filled by anybody else. The pain and hurt of having to say, “see you later”. I love you with the love from my Heavenly Father now rest, enjoy Mama, Dorothy Ann & Glenda. Keep a watchful eye over the rest of us. Love always and forever Mire

In Loving Memory of our Wonderful Aunt Lisa.

Of all the special gifts in life, however great or small, to have you as our Auntie was the greatest gift of all. Your beautiful smile that lite of the room, to your goodbyes that said I’ll see you soon. May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear “We love and miss you Auntie” and wish that you were here. Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish and not to forget. No more tomorrows we can share but yesterday are always there. A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memory ever near in our hearts forever.

“See you soon Hun”

(Willie, LaVersa, Dufacha, Keith, & Anthony) We love you always & forever Auntie.



Tributes



Auntie I'll miss your kindness and your love,
I'll miss your happy smile,
And I promise that every single day
I'll remember for a while. We shared something truly special,
Something that can never be replaced. A bond that the years can never fade,
Memories that time cannot erase. To lose you brings such sadness, but know that you live on,
In my heart and in my memory, Shines the guiding light you shone. So, sleep now softly, angel,
In your eternal rest. To have called you my Auntie, I was truly blessed.
Love your great niece Camisha

To my sister. I have so many memories of us growing up from little girls to a woman. We have shared so many laughs; our families were connected now our children are still connected. Our hearts will always cherish your memories I will never forget our connection together as sisters forever Love Shay.

Aunt Lisa, your name we speak with love, A beautiful soul now resting above. Your laughter echoed, warm and bright, A guiding star, a shining light. You gave so much with gentle hands, A caring heart that understands, Always there through joy and pain, A steady love that will remain. gone too soon, yet not apart, You live forever in our hearts. In every memory, soft and true, We'll always feel the love of you. Though tears may fall and hearts may ache, Your love is something time can't take. Rest peacefully, free from all pain, Until we meet again.
Tonya, Keisha, Leroy, Juan, Carl and AJ.

Auntie Lisa,
How do you even say goodbye to someone who made life so much brighter and way more fun?
Honestly, words don't quite cover it but we'll give it our best shot anyway!
Thank you for all the love, laughter, and support you gave us. You weren't just our aunt but a piece of our support system and light in some of the darkest times. Whether it was jokes, random moments, birthday cards in the mail or just being around you, we always had the best time filled with laughter, food and LOTS of pictures.
You had this amazing way of making us feel loved and cared for.
And for that, we'll always be grateful.
We're really going to miss you... like, a lot a lot.
Things just won't be the same without your energy, your kindness, and your ability to turn any moment into a good time, your laughter and your beautiful bright smile.
Love you forever, Auntie Lisa. Thanks for being you
— Iesha, Shaquita, Carl, TyJuan, Naudia, Dwayne and DaJia.

