

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 I could move in immediately.*

*You know that I have been sending
my timber and only the chief carpenter
Jesus Christ could do. Some were
a little broad, or not long enough.*

*Well, my new home is finished
and it such a beautiful sight to
behold! It is located in an exclusive
estate area and it sits behind
beautiful pearly gates just off a
serene celestial shore. Of course,
the streets are paved with gold and
every day is Sunday here, I have
been told. I've lived many places
before my new home was prepared
and none of the others compare.
There is peace, joy, and happiness
here with no pain to bear, no strife
or discontent. There is only sweet
serenity everywhere and I could go
on and on about my new home,
but I have to get fitted for my wings.*

My new address is:

Sabrena Powell

Psalm 119 Jesus Way

God's Town, Heaven 12620

Love you all,

*P.S. I don't have a phone yet,
Just call God. If you don't have
The number, He is listed
In the Holy Book on every page.*



Paradise Funeral Chapel
2900 North Waverly Road
Lansing, Michigan 48906
"Service You Can Trust"

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Sunrise: January 16, 1965 - Sunset: December 1, 2025

Celebrating the Life of



Sabrena Powell

Funeral Service:
Saturday, December 13, 2025
2:00 PM

Paradise Funeral Chapel & Arrangement Services
2900 North Waverly Road
Lansing, Michigan 48906

Minister, Fannie Sams, Officiating



In Loving Memory

Ms. Sabrena Renee Powell passed away Monday, December 1, 2025, in East Lansing, Michigan. Age 60 years. She was born Saturday, January 16, 1965, in Lansing, Michigan. The daughter of Nehemiah and Virginia Powell.

Sabrena attended Hill High School and held various jobs over the years, but enjoyed being a stay at home mom the most. Later in her life, she became a believer and accepted Jesus Christ. She enjoyed many things, but especially encouraging others, cooking, and dressing nice. Every day, she would do her hair and makeup even if she was not leaving the house nor expecting company. She just always liked to look good.

Sabrena leaves to cherish her memory, sons, Charles Walker and Jorden Powell; mother, Virginia Powell; sister, Sonya Cook; brother, Anthony Powell; nephews, Deshawn Alan, William Calvin II, and Dominique Sims; aunts, Shirley (James) Parker, Arlene Griffin, Donna (Eddy) Osayimwese, all of Michigan, Rochelle (King) Westberry, of Connecticut, Taphas Powell, Shantay Powell, Gloria Powell, Anita Brown, and Mary (Jefferson) Moore, all of Alabama; uncles, James (Mary) Griffin, Roosevelt Beasley, both of Michigan, Roy Powell, of Alabama, Joseph Powell, Grantham (Dorothy) Powell, and Abraham Powell, all of Connecticut; and many cousins.

She was preceded in death by her father; brother, Daryl Oliver Sr.; grandparents, Mary and Joseph Powell & Zelia and Jr Griffin; uncles, Solomon Griffin, Larry Griffin, Phillip Powell, Moses Powell, Jeremiah Powell, and Shedric Powell; and aunts, Anzie Powell and Janice Beasley.

Order of Service

- Prelude
- Scripture Reading Sheila Moore
- Prayer Deacon Willie Sams
- Tribute Video
- Acknowledgements of Cards,
- Condolences & Obituary Shirley Parker
- Expressions (Please Limit to 2 Minutes) Family & Friends
- Soloist Wanda Powell
- Eulogy Minister Fannie Sams
- Committal Benediction Recessional

Today, you're heavy on my mind and speaking to my heart
 I knew that when you took your leave
 We'd never really part
 So many moons have come and gone and still I miss you so
 But when love's strong, it's natural that the heart fights letting go
 If you were still on Earth with me instead of Paradise
 I would ensure I gave you thanks for all your sacrifice
 I hope you know how hard I tried to make you feel your worth
 No thanks could ever be enough for she who gave me birth
 I'll always wish that I'd done more right up until the end
 For you were so much more than mom you truly were my friend
 I never will stop missing you our memories fill my day
 I thank God for the years we had when I kneel down to pray
 I know you're watching over me that's just what mothers do
 And 'til we can embrace again I'll be here loving you...

