

PALLBEARERS

TyRese Gregory
Tanzette Stafford

Aisha Hill
TyNese Gregory

Maya McCoy
Maisha Hill

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Gerion Young

William Shine

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Private Disposition

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Lechisha Twian Finley-Mitchell wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere gratitude for the many acts of kindness, prayers, and words of comfort shared during this difficult time. A special thanks to the Randolph Family, her beloved in-laws, for their unwavering support and love. We also extend our gratitude to the many friends who have reached out to share their memories of Lechisha.

Your presence and support have been a source of great strength for us.

Professional Services Entrusted To



IN LOVING
Memory
OF

Lechisha
TWIAN
FINLEY-MITCHELL



SUNRISE
May 17, 1979



SUNSET
April 2, 2026

Friday, April 17, 2026
1:00 PM

Greater Works Family Worship Center
5902 Bannister Road
Kansas City, Missouri 64134

Pastor Lisa Shockley, Officiating

OBITUARY

Lechisha Twian Finley-Mitchell passed away peacefully on April 2, 2026, at the age of 46.

She was born on May 17, 1979, in Kansas City, Missouri, to her loving parents, Roslyn R. Finley and Claude E. Thorton. In time, she was blessed with her children, Gerion and Keysha Young, who became the heart of her world. She poured into them, treasured them, and made sure to celebrate every milestone. They were her prize possession. Lechisha and her mother, Roslyn, were not just mother and daughter. They were best-friends. Their bond was filled with love, laughter, and many memories together. She revered every laugh, every conversation, and every quiet moment with her family, always finding joy in the simple pleasures of life.

Lechisha accepted Christ at a young age. She spent her early years in Atlanta, Georgia, where she received her primary education before returning to her roots in Kansas City to attend Central High School. She had a close connection with her dear aunts, Yolanda Rice and Cherrisse Finley, as they were part of her upbringing providing love and guidance. As an only child, Lechisha was raised surrounded by deep family bonds and an abundance of love, growing up alongside her cherished cousins Tanzette Stafford, David Rice, Ty Nese Gregory, Ty Rese Gregory, Maya McCoy, Aisha Hill, and Maisha Hill.

Lechisha was a hardworking and dedicated woman who approached life with strength, resilience, and grace. She had a spirit that lit up every room...known as the life of the party, she brought laughter, and comfort to everyone she encountered. Though Lechisha had a big heart for everyone...her heart beat strongest for her two beloved children. Her love for them was limitless. She charged her children's lives with laughter, strength, joy, fierce, and support creating a bond that ignites every memory, sparks in every moment, and beats in all the love they carry forward, leaving a mark that can never be erased.

Lechisha and her husband, Willie Mitchell III, were together for 21 years, holding a deep, unshakable love bond that carried immeasurable meaning to them. Through loyalty and love, they built a family that stood together through everything.

Lechisha embraced Fredricka Temple-Mitchell and William Shine as part of her family with love and pride as her own and that's true to her words, "ain't no such thing as steps". Lechisha lives on through her children, Gerion and Keysha Young... Nothing made her happier than seeing the next generation of her family grow and make memories of their own. She found great joy in being a grandmother to Honesty, Amirraah, Marsellus, DaRay, and Anthony, she made sure her kids and grandkids always knew they were her everything plus more. Lechisha's legacy is one of love, laughter, and unwavering devotion to those she held dear. To know her was to love her; she was not only a mother, wife, grandmother, and daughter, but a sister, cousin, aunt, and friend to so many.

She will be remembered for her warm heart, vibrant personality, and the lasting impact she made on everyone fortunate enough to know her. She held a special place in her heart for all of her nieces, nephews, younger cousins, and a host of people whom she loved deeply.

Lechisha was preceded in death by her grandmother, Bobbie Finley; uncle, Darryl Finley; aunt, Sonya Finley; and cousin, David Rice.



MEMORIES

PRECIOUS



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional.....Soft Music

Scripture Readings Pastor Lisa Shockley

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer..... Pastor Lisa Shockley

Acknowledgements..... MarTiece Greene

Destinee Birks

Musical Selection.....Rita Rose-Hudgins

PoemDestinee Birks

MarTiece Greene

Video Tribute

Words of Reflection..... *Two Minutes, Please*

Praise Dance.....Keyshá Young

Words of Comfort Pastor Lisa Shockley

Benediction



TO MY Family

*Don't read this with only tears in your eyes,
I was never the quiet, the dim, or the shy.
I was laughter that echoed, love that ran deep.
A soul full of light I still want you to keep.
I lived out loud, with joy in my stride,
With love in my heart and my people beside.
A little bit lit, yeah...that was my way,
Bringing the sunshine into every day.
So when you remember me, don't sit in the gray,
Turn the music up loud, let it carry you away.
Dance in the kitchen, laugh till you cry,
Tell all my stories....let my spirit stay high.
Love each other harder; hold on a bit tight,
Find joy in the dark, be each other's light.
Don't wait for tomorrow to say what you feel.
Say it today....make it honest and real.
And if you should feel me when you least expect,
A warmth, a smile, a moment connects;
That's me still shining, still loving you through,
Still a little bit lit...still right there with you.*

Forever Your Girl, in Laughter and Light

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've now found peace at the end of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys:
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.
Oh, yes, these things I, too, will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life has been full; I savored much:
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your heart, and peace to thee.
God wanted me now—He has set me free.*

