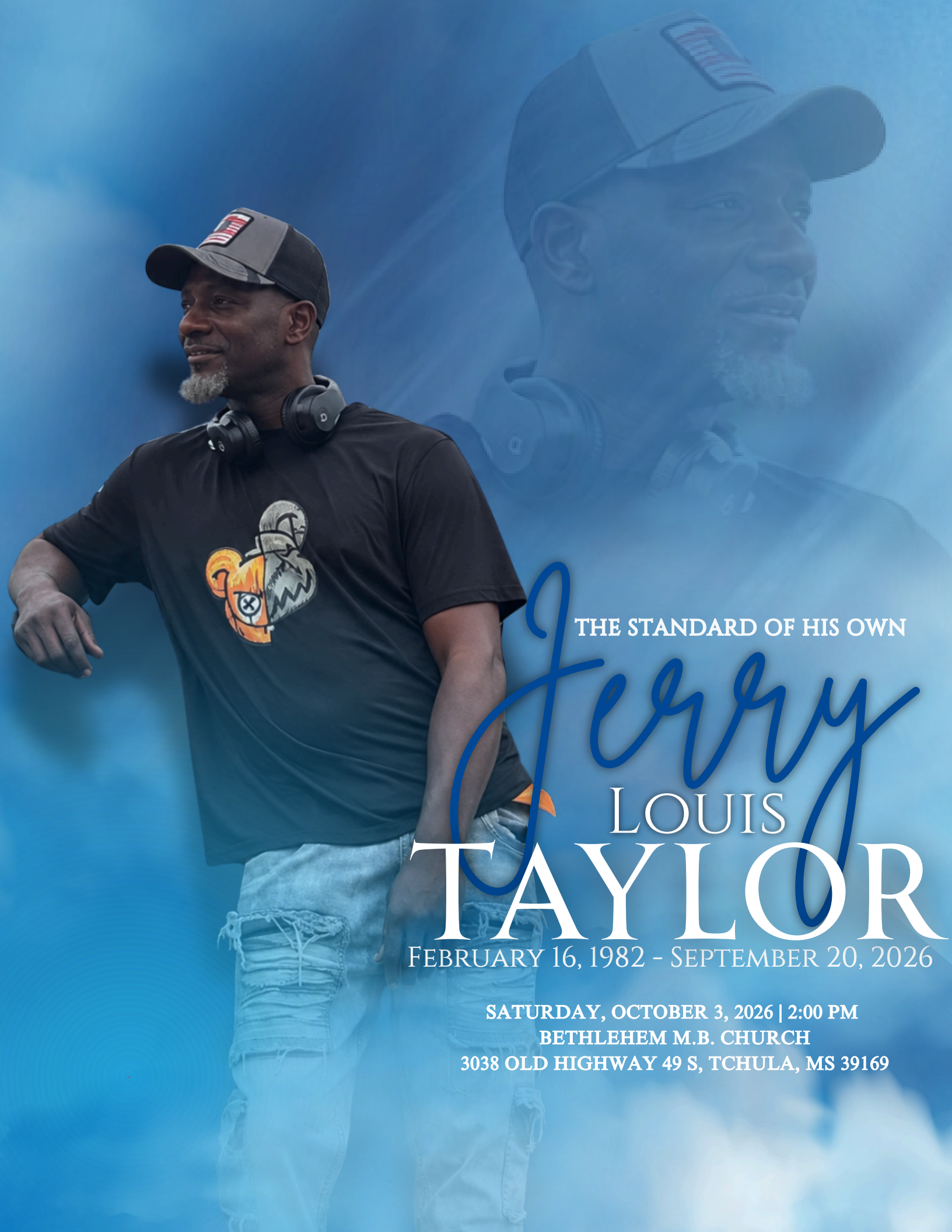


THE STANDARD OF HIS OWN

Jerry Louis Taylor

February 16, 1982 - September 20, 2026

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 2026 | 2:00 PM
BETHLEHEM M.B. CHURCH
3038 OLD HIGHWAY 49 S, TCHULA, MS 39169

THE STANDARD OF HIS OWN

Jerry Louis Taylor

On Feb. 16th 1982, Jerry Louis (Lil Jerry) Taylor was born to the late Jerry Mitchell and Annie Mae Taylor. Jerry transitioned to his heavenly home on Sept. 20th at the UMMC Hospital of Lexington, MS.

He also joined Refuge Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Mark Calhoun.

Lil Jerry was known for his kind heart, his helping hand and always his joking spirit.

He leaves to cherish memories, one son, Adian Payton of Durant, Ms.; two daughters, Amiya and Lillian Taylor both of Lexington, Ms.; one granddaughter, Katie Taylor; mother, Annie Mae Taylor of Columbus, Ohio; grandmother, Helen Wilson of Tchula, Ms.; two sisters, Erica (Ernest) ??? of Yazoo City, Teresa Taylor of Columbus, Ohio; one brother, Troy Taylor of Columbus, Ohio.

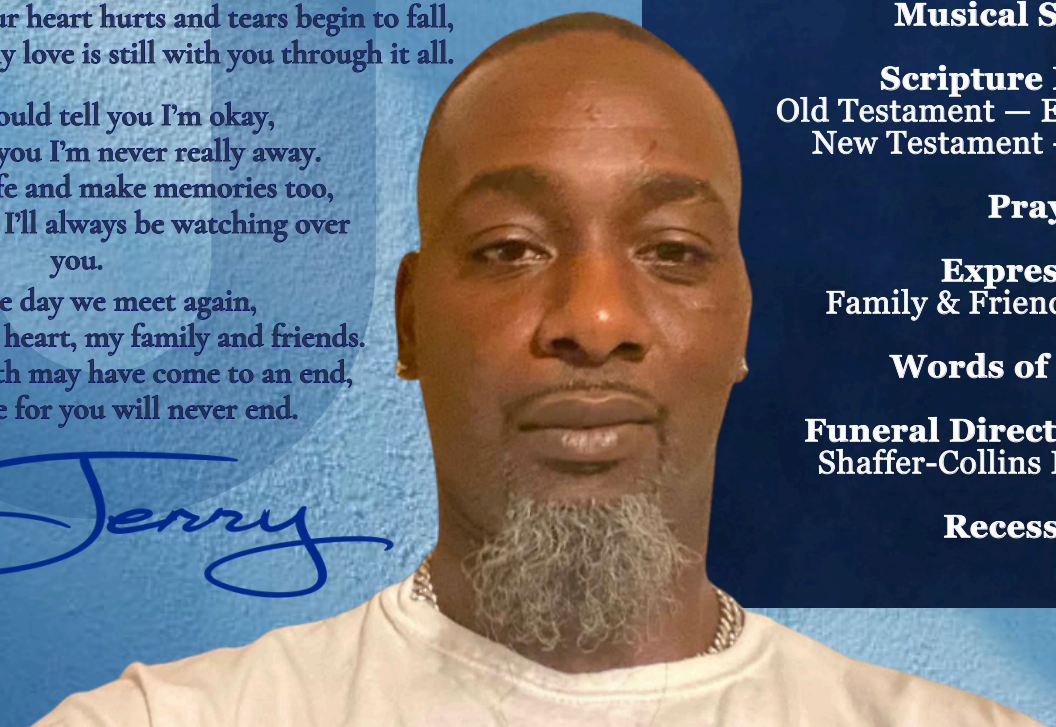
POEM FOR LIL JERRY

Please don't cry because I'm gone,
I'm still with you from dusk till dawn.
Though you can't see me, I'm never far,
I'm in your memories, just where you are.

Remember my laugh, remember my smile,
And hold onto our moments for a while.
When your heart hurts and tears begin to fall,
Just know my love is still with you through it all.

I wish I could tell you I'm okay,
And remind you I'm never really away.
So live your life and make memories too,
And know that I'll always be watching over you.
Until the day we meet again,
Keep me in your heart, my family and friends.
My time on earth may have come to an end,
But my love for you will never end.

Jerry



Order of Service

Prelude
Soft Music

Processional
Minister, Family & Friends

Musical Selection

Scripture Readings
Old Testament — Ecclesiastes 3:1–4
New Testament — John 14:1–3

Prayer

Expressions
Family & Friends (2 Minutes)

Words of Comfort

Funeral Directors in Charge
Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home

Recessional

A Fathers Love Continues

By: Amayia Taylor

He was a man full of life,
with a heart that made a house feel like home.
He loved his family deeply,
and made sure none of us ever felt alone.
He was a father to his daughters and son,
a grandfather whose love knew no end.
He wanted to raise us the right way,
to teach us how to stand tall,
how to work hard, love deeply,
and never be afraid to give our all.

He was honest in everything he did,
a hardworking man who never looked for the easy way.
He believed that hard work would pay off,
even when life made it difficult to see another day.

He taught us that your word meant something,
that family was something you protected and cherished.
And though he may not have said it every day,
his love was in everything he did for us.

He wanted his granddaughter to know
what it meant to be loved and cared for,
and he wanted his children to grow
into people who could face the world
with strength, kindness, and courage.

Now that he is gone,
there is an emptiness words cannot explain.
We would give anything for one more conversation,
one more laugh,
one more hug,
one more ordinary day with him again.

But the man he was did not disappear.
He lives on in the lessons he taught us,
in the love he gave us,
in the memories we carry,
and in every part of us he helped shape.

Dad, you worked hard.
You loved hard.
You gave your family everything you could.
And even though we cannot hold you anymore,
we will carry your love with us forever.

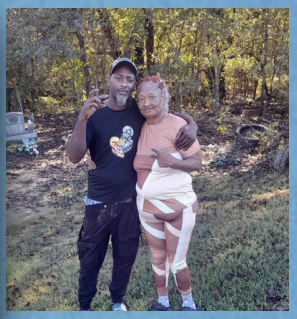
You were more than our father.
You were our protector, our teacher,
our provider, and our home.

And as long as we live,
your name will be spoken with love,
your memory will never fade,
and the family you worked so hard to build
will keep your love alive.

Rest peacefully, Dad.
You did your part.
You loved us well.
And we will never stop loving you.

A Mothers Farewell to her Son

My Dear Son,
There are no words that can truly express the pain in my heart as I say goodbye to you. A mother is never supposed to have to bury her child, and losing you has left a place in my heart that no one can ever fill.
From the moment you came into my life, you were a precious gift from God. I watched you grow, loved you through every season, and cherished every moment we shared. I will hold onto those memories for the rest of my life.
I wish I could hold you one more time, hear your voice, see your smile, and tell you just how much I love you. Even though I cannot see you or touch you anymore, you will always be my son, and I will carry your love with me every day.
My heart may be broken, but I will trust God to carry me through the days ahead. I know you are resting in His loving arms, and one day, by His grace, we will meet again.
Rest peacefully, my precious son.
You were loved in life, you are missed in death, and you will never be forgotten.
Until we meet again,
Love, Mom













A Farewell to Our Brother

Dear Brother,
Saying goodbye to you is one of the hardest things we have ever had to do. We never imagined we would have to gather together and say farewell to someone who shared so much of our lives, our memories, our laughter, and our love.
You were not just our brother—you were a part of who we are. Through the good times and the difficult times, the memories we made together will forever live in our hearts. We will remember your smile, your laughter, your personality, and all the moments that made you uniquely you.
Although our hearts are heavy with sadness, we are grateful that God allowed us to share this life with you. Your journey on earth has ended, but your memory will continue to live through each of us.
We will miss you more than words can ever express. Until we meet again, rest peacefully, dear brother. You will always have a special place in our hearts.
With all our love,
Your Brothers and Sisters

A Cousin's Love

Losing you has left a place in our heart
that no words can ever fill.
You were not only our cousin,
you were a beautiful part of our life
and a memory we will carry forever.

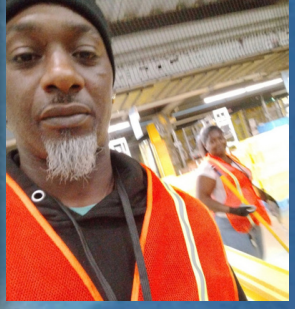
We'll always remember the laughter we shared,
the moments that you made us smile,
and all the memories that we wish
we could relive just one more time.

It hurts knowing we can't see you,
talk to you, or make more memories with you.
But we find comfort in knowing
that the love we shared will never disappear.

You may be gone from this world,
but you will never be gone from our heart.
we'll carry your memory with us
through every day of our life .

Rest peacefully, our dear cousin.
You were loved more than words can say,
you are missed more than you'll ever know,
and you will never be forgotten.





Acknowledgements

The family of Jerry "Lil Jerry" Taylor offers our heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the many friends, neighbors, and well-wishers who visited our home, telephoned, sent cards, flowers, and offered words of comfort and encouragement during our time of bereavement. Your prayers, kindness, love, and support have meant so much to us and will always be remembered.

May God richly bless each of you for your thoughtfulness and acts of kindness.

Honorary Pallbearers

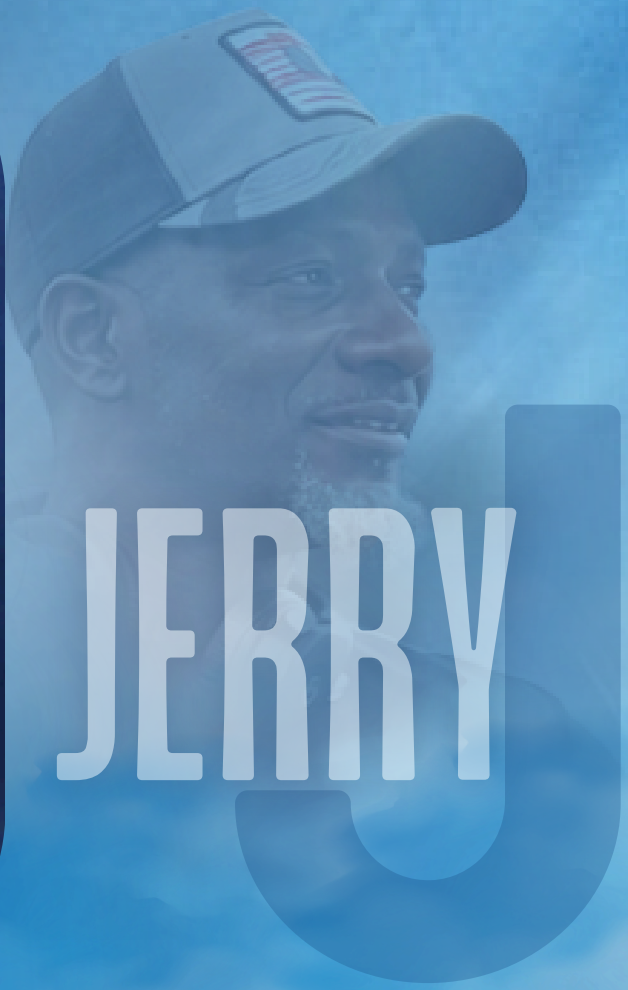
Quincy Mitchell
James Mitchell
Robert Washington
Jim Mitchell
Darrol Miller
Shun Mitchell

Active Pallbearers

Charles Wren
Jeremy Jew
James Mitchell
Robert Washington
Shun Mitchell
Jim Mitchell
Kevonta Jackson

Flowerbearers

Ashley Mitchell
Adrian Taylor
Dominique Waters
Tanya Harvey
Tupac Mitchell
Takayln Taylor



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

SHAFFER-COLLINS FUNERAL HOME
"OUR FAMILY SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY"
247 WEST SIXTH STREET, YAZOO, MS 39194
662-746-3985