



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Nikita Nesha Wilkerson would like to express our sincere appreciation for the prayers, flowers, kind words, calls, visits, and every act of love shown during this difficult time. Your support has brought us comfort and strength, and we are forever grateful. May God richly bless each of you for standing with us in our time of sorrow.

~ The Family ~



HONORARY PALLBEARERS

- Deron Beal
- Jalen Anderson
- Roger Wilkerson
- Leon Wilkerson
- Jeffery Floyd
- Alex Brown

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

- Ephrom Thompson
- Ronadd Martin
- Daniel Thompson
- Casey Burrell
- Orlando Brown

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Garden Memorial Park Cemetery
 8001 US Hwy 49
 Jackson, MS 39209



**PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
 ENTRUSTED TO**



Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home, Inc.

"Our Family Serving Your Community"
 247 West Sixth Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194
 662-746-3985

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Nikita Nesha
WILKERSON

SUNRISE

January 12, 1987

SUNSET

February 3, 2026



"She left us quietly, but her memory will never."

Sunday, February 15, 2026 | 2:00 p.m.
EVENING STAR M.B. CHURCH
 6779 Link Road - Bentonia, MS 39040
 Rev. Robert P. Gibbs, Officiating

A LIFE REMEMBERED

Nikita Nesha Wilkerson

Ms. Nekita Nesha Wilkerson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L.C. and Sherry Beal of Jackson, MS, was born January 12, 1987. She departed this earthly journey on February 3, 20226 in Rowlett, TX.

Shay, as she was loving known as, accepted Christ at a very early age and united with the Evening Star Missionary Baptist Church, under the leadership of Reverend Dr. Willie White. She served in the church choir and also one of the song leaders.

Shay attended and graduated from Yazoo County High School.

Shay was preceded in death by her biological father, Sammie Williams and grandmother, Calmer Jean Beal of Canton, MS.

She leaves to cherish her loving and memories, two sons: Damaricon Curtis of Jackson, MS and Montravion Curtis of Rowlett, TX; two daughters: Demetries Lewis and Keymia Wilkerson, both of Rowlett, TX; one grandson, Keymarien Miller of Rowlett, TX; grandmother, Lessie Wilkerson of Bentonia, MS; grandfather: L.C. Beal, Sr. of Canton, MS; two brothers: Deron Beal and Jalen Anderson (Adelaide), both of Jackson, MS; one sister, Kierra (Jeffery) Beal of Byram, MS; two nephews, three nieces, five uncles, eleven aunts, two favorite aunts: Audrey Brown of Bentonia, MS and Henrietta Thompson of Jackson, MS; special friend, Susann Michelle Robertson and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

In the silence of sorrow, God is near. He gathers every tear, holds every broken heart, and whisper hope into our grief. The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.

- Psalm 34:18

WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Mistress of Ceremony: Sis. Lee Ethel Hogue

Processional..... Clergy and Family
Song Choir
Scripture Reading(Old & New Testament)Rev. Steven Brooks
Prayer of Comfort..... Evangelist Mary Luckett
Song Choir
Reflections Three Minutes Family
Solo..... "How I Got Over"Jentryia Jackson
Acknowledgements..... Sis. Lee Ethel Hogue
Obituary..... Read SilentlySoft Music
Solo..... Erica Harris
EulogyPastor Robert P. Gibbs
SHAFFER-COLLINS FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE
Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends

TRIBUTES

Mama, I am going to miss you so much. I love you more than words could ever express. It's still hard to believe this is real – especially knowing we were just laughing, celebrating, and sharing joy together for my birthday. I never imagined this moment would come so soon. You did everything in your power to make sure we always had what we needed, and I am forever grateful for all the sacrifices, love, and strength you gave so selflessly. Thank you for everything you did for me and for our family. Your love shaped me, protected me, and will continue to guide me. This is not goodbye, Mama – this is simply see you later. May God be with you and keep you close by His side. I love you with all my heart, now and always forever me and you mama. 💜🌿❤️
Love, Demetries (Meaty)

Hey momma, how you doing up there in the sky? I hope the clouds been holding you gently and that heaven feels like peace tonight. I just wanna talk about you for a little while, say your name out loud, and let my heart rest in your smile. From the day I gained consciousness, the moment I knew you were mine, I understood what safety felt like and what love looked like in real time. You were my shelter in the storm, my comfort when the world felt loud, the arms I always ran back to, and the voice that calmed every doubt. You were smart in ways books can't teach, intelligent with a beautiful soul, cool without ever trying – you just naturally stole the show. You gave me lessons in quiet moments, in laughter, in pain, and in grace, fifteen years of love and wisdom I'll carry for the rest of my days. Now I'm taking everything you gave me, every word and every prayer you said, and I'm running forward with purpose, keeping you alive in my head. Momma, your baby girl misses you from the deepest part of my heart; there's an ache that never leaves me, even when the days feel bright. Nikita Wilkerson, this is my last goodbye, but not my last conversation I talk to you every time I cry. I love you, momma, forever and always; not even heaven could pull us apart. Andy will be missed, but you live in my heart.
Love, Keymia (Mia)

TRIBUTES

Mama, you were one of one – my #1 supporter, my confidant, my greatest blessing, my guide, my best friend. We laughed together and cried together, too. God knew exactly what he was doing when he chose you to be my mother. Our long talks and the life lessons you instilled in me are things I will carry for the rest of my life. You showered me with unconditional love, and as your firstborn, I feel like a piece of me left with you. I know time will heal, and one day we will meet again. Until then, your spirit lives on in me, and I will carry your love for all my days. Memories don't last like people do – but I will always remember you.

Demaricon (Mark)

From the bottom of my heart, I want everyone here to know how deeply I love my mom. She showed me what unconditional love truly means. A love so pure, so steady, and so unwavering that nothing in this world could ever compare to it. No one else could love me the way my mother did, and I know I will carry that love with me for the rest of my life. She was my voice of reason when life felt overwhelming. She was my reason for loving, my reason for learning, and my reason for understanding the importance of communication. Through her, I learned how to listen, how to speak with care, and how to love with intention. My mom was an all-around incredible person. She cared about everyone and everything sometimes even more than she cared about herself. She was compassionate, loving, and endlessly kind. Her heart was big, and her spirit was even bigger. When things felt impossible, when it seemed like there was no way forward, she always found a way. She never gave up, and she never let me give up either. She was strength, grace, and love wrapped into one beautiful soul. I am who I am because of her. I love the way I love because of her. And I will continue to live, love, and grow because of her. Thank you, Mom for everything.
Love Always, Montravion (Mon)

My sister... She was my first best friend, my protector, and my guide. Growing up with an older sister meant always having someone one step ahead of me, showing me how to be brave, kind, and strong. I didn't just lose my sister – I lost a part of my childhood, my laughter, and my safe place. Her love and memory will walk with me every day for the rest of my life.
Deron (Anfernee)

I don't know how to exist in a world where you don't. Every day I still reach for you – your voice, your laugh, the way you understood me without me having to explain a thing. Being your only sister wasn't just a title; it was my safest place. There's so much I still want to tell you. So many moments I thought we'd share later. I talk to you in my head all the time now, hoping somehow you can hear me. I hope you know how deeply you were loved, how much of me is forever shaped by you. I carry you with me – in my memories, in my heart, in the quiet moments when the ache gets loud. I promise to keep your spirit alive, to remember you not just with tears, but with love, gratitude, and the bond nothing can break.
Until we meet again, my sister.
Always yours, Your only sister, Kierra ❤️

As my eyes fill with tears of sadness, I can't help but recall the gentle words spoken, the warm hugs, the laughs we shared, and the memories that will forever be cherished. One of the hardest moments in my life is processing your absence, when you were always supposed to be here. In times of silence, I find myself praying to the Lord, not asking "why," but for understanding in this unexpected storm. Though the answers seem vague, I am reminded of God's goodness and the unfailing love He has for me. After all, He placed you here as my sister, who first made me a proud uncle, who loved me like no other, and who He hand-picked to bless me and my family with. And for that, tears of sadness have no place in the presence of this overwhelming joy. I love you. Thank you for being my big sister.
Love Jalen