



Nana you will always be remembered, we will never forget our memories together and how much you loved us.

Your love keeps us going even on my bad days. We hope to keep you proud up there nana... you know we sharper than a rat turd on both ends for you  
We Love you Nana  
~ Willie & Elroy

~"OH, THE LAST GOODBYE'S THE HARDEST ONE TO SAY, AND THIS IS WHERE THE COWBOY RIDES AWAY."  
~Your Cowboys Dallas & Austin



"He has made everything beautiful in its time..."  
Ecclesiastes 3:11  
~David Eli Ruffin



## Acknowledgements

The family of Isabell Jean Walker wishes to extend our heartfelt appreciation for the many expressions of love, kindness, and support shown during our time of loss. Whether through your prayers, visits, calls, flowers, or other acts of sympathy, we are deeply grateful. Your thoughtfulness has been a great source of comfort to us, and we pray God's blessings upon each of you.

With love and gratitude,

The Family of Isabell Jean Walker

## Honorary Pallbearers

Charlie Vaughan  
Curtis Knight  
Joseph C. Thomas Sr.  
Joseph Thomas II  
Kirk Thomas  
Roosevelt Knight, Jr.

## Active Pallbearers

Anthony Walker  
Dallas Hardy III  
Austin Hardy  
Lemuel Hogue III  
Elijah Hogue  
Semaj Dallas

## Flower Bearers

Family & Friends

## Interment

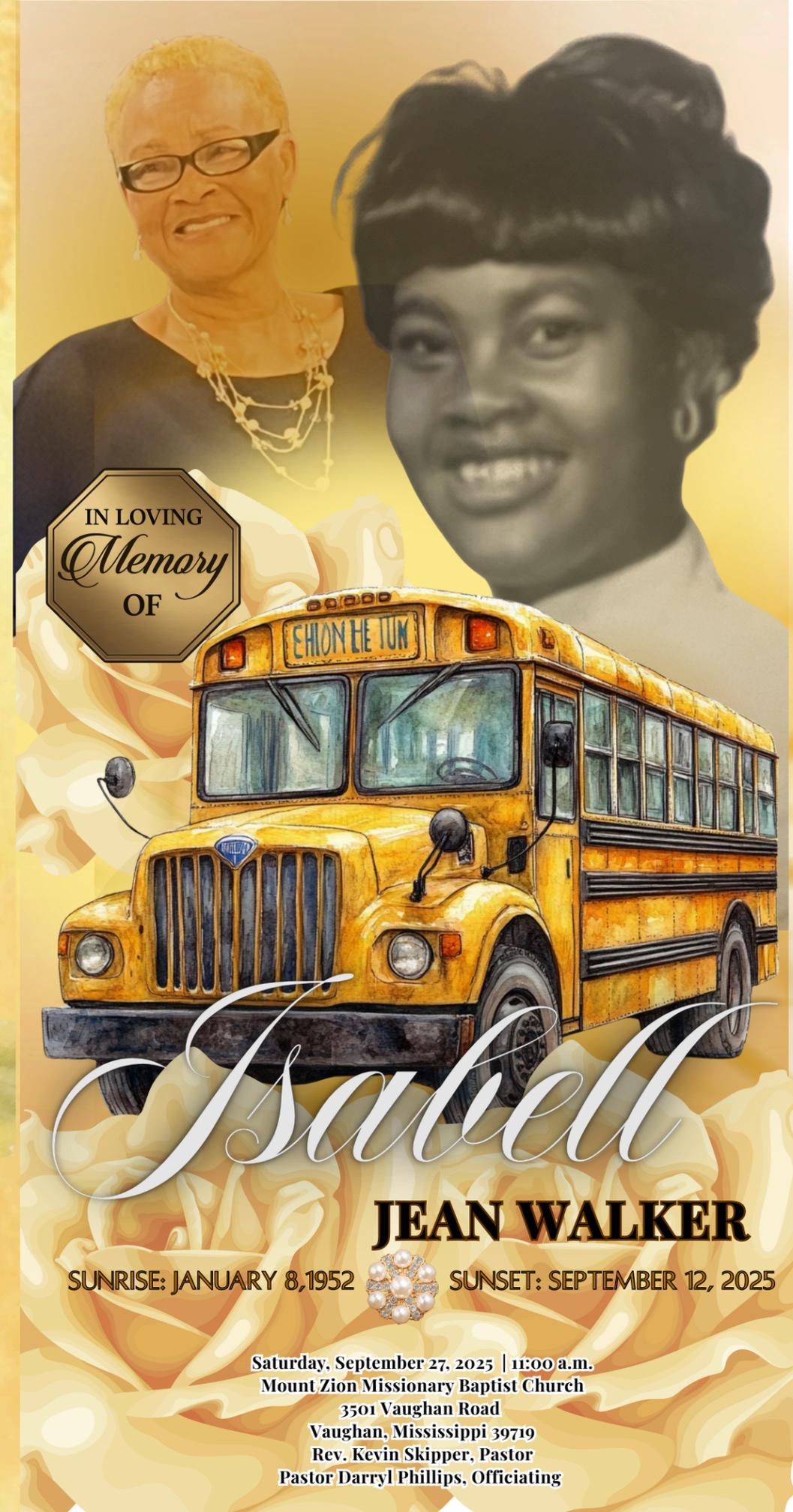
Cypress Garden Cemetery  
330 HWY 3/Bypass  
Yazoo City, MS  
39194

## PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



SHAFFER-COLLINS FUNERAL HOME  
247 WEST SIXTH STREET  
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI 39194  
OFFICE: 662-746-3985

"OUR FAMILY SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY"



IN LOVING  
Memory  
OF



Isabell  
JEAN WALKER

SUNRISE: JANUARY 8, 1952  SUNSET: SEPTEMBER 12, 2025

Saturday, September 27, 2025 | 11:00 a.m.  
Mount Zion Missionary Baptist Church  
3501 Vaughan Road  
Vaughan, Mississippi 39719  
Rev. Kevin Skipper, Pastor  
Pastor Darryl Phillips, Officiating

# LIFE REFLECTIONS

With faith and gratitude for a life well lived, we celebrate the home going of Isabell Jean Walker. She was born on January 8, 1952, in St. Louis, Missouri, to Albert and Johnnie Mildred Thomas, and was raised alongside her sister, Christine Johnson Ratcliff, in a childhood rooted in love, faith, and service. On September 12, 2025, Jean was called to eternal rest at the young age of 73.

To know Jean was to witness God's love in action. Jean's faith was important to her, as she accepted Christ at an early age. She made her spiritual home Mt. Nebo M.B. Church in Benton, Mississippi, under the leadership of Pastor Willie F. Mitchell. As she further nourished her personal relationship with God, she enjoyed serving the ministry as an usher, attending worship services, and being a walking testimony of God's grace. Jean knew of no strangers; she treated everyone as a neighbor and had a gift for making you feel at home.

Education also played a significant role in Jean's life. She attended Linwood Elementary and was apart of the first integrated class at Benton High school where she graduated with the Golden Class of 1970. She went on to attend Natchez College, then on to Bishop College. Along this academic journey she gained lifelong friends who became sisters. [Dolores (Cookie) Williams, Carolyn (Grunt) Myers, Odessa (Tad) Benson.

As a matriarch of her family, Jean found strength in her loved ones and shared her light with everyone she came across, so best believe you would end up with a loving nickname. In 1976, she married James Pete Walker and from this union two daughters were born. Some may argue that her greatest joy were her children. Tiffany Hogue, LaDonna Walker, and bonus baby Ronyell (Bug) Brown. However, if you knew Jean, you knew one of her greatest joys were her grandchildren. She quilted a unique throw for every grandchild, with each stitch reflecting the special bond each grandchild held with their Nana!

Jean's commitment to service extended into her professional life. For more than two decades, she faithfully served as a bus driver for the Yazoo County School System under a contract with First Student, formerly known as Laidlaw International. Although this was only one of many career paths she pursued, her dedication reached far beyond transportation. She was a source of encouragement, a safe space, and a guiding presence to students. In every role she was in her work ethic and warm spirit, left a lasting mark on her community.

In her leisure time, she enjoyed listening to her tunes, painting her nails, and completing a crossword puzzle with the occasional chew of Red-Man Golden Blend. Jean lived each moment to the fullest—she was the life of the party. To experience Jean was to know her riddles, her humor, and her compassion. She shared her gift for cooking, and her flair for fashion.

Though Jean may no longer be with us in the physical, her legacy will remain in the hearts of those who "loved them some Jean." She leaves to cherish her memory, her daughters, Tiffany Hogue (Lemuel C. Hogue II) and LaDonna Walker; her grandchildren, Anthony (Sandy) Walker, Dallas (Doogie) (Cecelia) Hardy III, Austin (T-Babie) Hardy, Lemiya (PencilLeg) Hogue, Lemuel (My Trey) Hogue III, TaShia (SugaMama) Hogue, Aiyana (Muffin) Powell, Elijah (sings\* Lil Lijah James) Hogue, Semaj (Peatey) Dallas, and Robin (Pootie) Powell; two special cousins, god daddy (Charlie Vaughan) and Barbara Knight-McNair along with her three great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by one great-grandchild, Carmen Kay Hardy, her parents Albert and Johnnie Mildred Thomas, her sister Christine Johnson Ratcliff, and James Pete Walker.

# Order of Service

Program Guide ~ LaTrinda Vaughan

*Prelude.....Musician*

*Processional.....Clergy and Family*

*Musical Selection.....MT. Nebo Choir*

## Scripture Reading

*Old Testament.....Lionel Knight*

*New Testament.....Charlie Vaughan*

*Prayer.....Rev. Marshall McGee*

*New Hope M.B. Church*

*Musical Selection.....MT. Nebo Choir*

*Expressions.....2 mins..... Family & Friends*

*Words of comfort..... Reginald Knight*

*Obituary .....soft music .....Read Silently*

*Resolutions & Acknowledgements..LaTrinda Vaughan*

*Musical Solo ..... Rev. Marshall McGee*

*Eulogy ..... Pastor Darryl Phillips*

*Funeral Directors in Charge*

*Recessional*

# TRIBUTES

**Our sweet nana, the epitome of a phenomal woman. You made everyday feel like a vacation. From our very first bus rides, to our very first horseback ride you were always there to ensure a time was had. Though we might have had many laughs, tears, jokes and fears your unapologetic confidence always cleared. You were apart of a lot of our firsts, and that's why this one hurts the worst. Until we meet in the next world... you will forever be our gowrl.**

**Love,  
~Shia & Miya**

**P.S. Heyy Nana! Nana? why you dance so funky?**

**Without a Notice, without a Warning, without a "so long" or "See you later", suddenly, you were gone. It seems we spent most of our lives with each other. Growing up in Mississippi, moving to Chicago and ending up back in Mississippi. But how we remember those Chicago years. All the good times we shared. You were always the life of the party, witty and full of jokes. You really were a Comedian, just didn't get paid. You had such a way with words, sometimes breaking the English Language Barrier which brought laughter to everyone. We still laugh when Charlie remembers you called Charles a "Black Funky Monkey because he wouldn't get you a watermelon, only you could come up with that. You lived life to its fullest and enjoyed the journey.**

**Some called you Isabella, some called you Jean, but Goddaddy called you "Fouse". We miss you already, but what we'll miss most are the phone calls, "Hey Godma, how you and goddaddy? Didn't want nothing just checking on y'all. I'm alright ". Now you truly are "alright".**

**Missing you  
~Charlie & Lois**

**My Izzy J,**

**I don't know where to begin. Even though we all know this is a road we'll have to travel, you left too soon. None of us were prepared for this moment. As I sit here writing this farewell, I'm still in disbelief. You were my last mother figure left. I have so many memories with you—from childhood road trips, you combing my hair, coming to your house when Mama had to work, singing and dancing, and you calling to check up on me and the girls weekly. I'm going to miss kissing and biting your cheeks. You'd call, and the first thing you'd say was, "Bug Brown, what you doing?" And when we'd hang up, you'd always say, "Kiss them girls' cheeks for me..." and "I love youuu!" As the saying goes, I won't say goodbye, but see you later.**

**I love you always and forever my Izzy J  
~ Bug Brown**

**Nana, your love is a gift I'll cherish forever. You filled my days with warmth, laughter, and lesson no one can take away. I'll miss your hugs, your voice, and our quiet moments together and I'll never forget sneaking sips of Carlo Rossi sweet red with you, giggling like we weren't supposed to. You were more than a person could want- you were a teacher, a safe space & a forever friend. Though this farewell is hard, your love will live on in my heart, never goodbye always until we meet again**

**~Your Muffin**