

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many thoughtful gestures of sympathy expressed during our time of sorrow. Your kindness and compassionate care will be in our hearts forever.

Honorary Pallbearers

Charles Sawyer, Jr.
Randy Stuckey

Corey Nichols
Ricky Stuckey, Jr.

Jonathan Nichols
Ralphfeil Pace

Active Pallbearers

Carlton Carroll

Ricky Stuckey, Sr.
X'zavier Harris

Tra'quan Dixon

Flower Bearers

Nieces and Friends

Interment

Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery

Arrangements and Professional Services Entrusted to:

Willis and Sons Funeral Home, Inc.

5235 Robinson Road Ext. · Jackson, Mississippi 39204

(601) 372-0346 · (601) 624-4429

Arthur N. Willis, Owner

"Quality Services at Affordable Prices"

www.willisandsonsfuneralhm.com

A Celebration of Life for



Mrs. Minnie L. Pace-Wells

Sunrise: August 8, 1955 ~ Sunset: July 8, 2025

Saturday, July 19, 2025 · 11:00 a.m.

Pine Grove Missionary Baptist Church
10651 Highway 49 North
Jackson, Mississippi 39209

Pastor Jimmy Weathersby, Officiating
Sister Gloria Branson, Program Guide

**A Celebration of life for
MRS. MINNIE L. PACE-WELLS**

Order Of Service

Sister Gloria Branson, Program Guide

Prelude

Processional ~~~~~ Clergy and Family

Hymn ~~~~~ Mt. Zion Inspirational Choir

Scripture:
 Old Testament ~~~~~ Deacon Tommy Wells, Sr., Mt. Zion
 New Testament ~~~~~ Deacon Gregory Hayes

Prayer ~~~~~ Reverend Donald Wells, Pastor,
 Sweetwater Baptist Church

Selection ~~~~~ Minister Eugene Secquoyah Wells, Associate Minister,
 Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church

As A Friend ~~~~~ Sister Brenda Matthews

As Member ~~~~~ Evangelist Lorraine Bishop

Words of Encouragement ~~~~~ Dr. Danny R. Hollins, Pastor,
 Cedar Grove and Grace Inspirations Church

Song ~~~~~ Mt. Zion Inspirational Choir

Expressions ~~~~~ Three Minutes or Less Please

Obituary ~~~~~ Read Silently

Acknowledgements

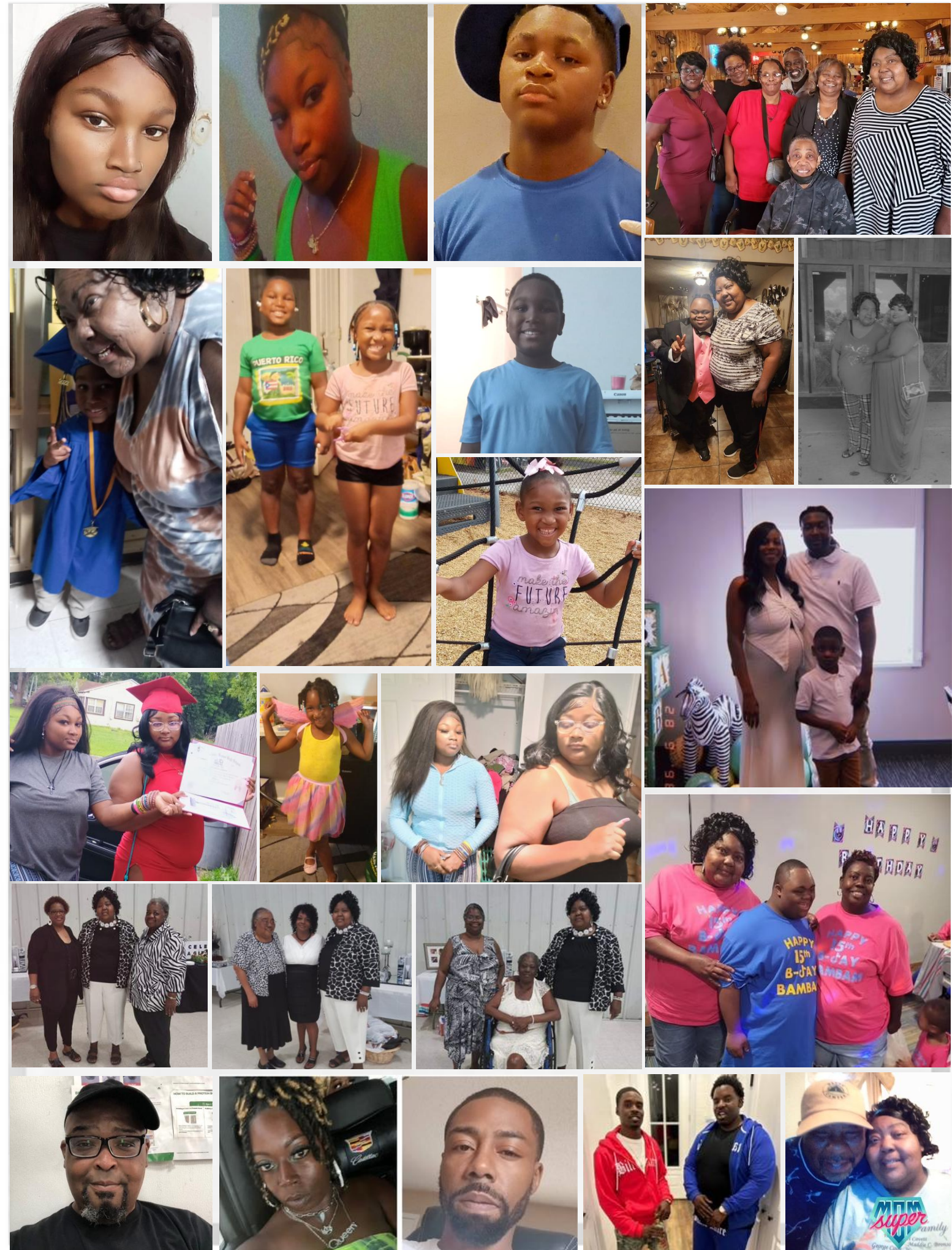
Song ~~~~~ Choir and Congregation

Eulogy ~~~~~ Reverend Jimmy Weathersby, Pastor,
 Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church

Benediction

Directors of Willis and Sons Funeral Home in Charge

Postlude





Reflections of the Life of
Mrs. Minnie L. Pace-Wells

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance." Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

Minnie Lee Pace-Wells was born August 8, 1955, to the late Joe Mina Nichols Cottrell and Varie Nichols in Pocahontas, Mississippi. Minnie called the late David Cottrell her beloved father as a central part of her life. Minnie heard the call, receiving her wings and invitation to be with her Lord on July 8, 2025.

Minnie joined Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church, 4632 Kennebrew Road, Jackson, at the age of nine under the leadership of Pastor L. W. Jenkins, where she remained a faithful member of the Inspiration Choir and served as Manager of the Food and Kitchen Committees. Minnie was a renown cook and well known for her desserts and entrees. Minnie's favorite songs were, "It's Your Time", "You That I Trust" and "Fix It Jesus". These songs helped to guide her footsteps.

Minnie L. had an illustrious career as a cook, primarily at Little Red Hen Restaurant in Jackson, Mississippi for over 30 years and at Creative Art Learning Academy in Madison, Mississippi. She met lifelong friends, Brenda Matthews and the late River Lambert. Educationally, Minnie attended Jackson Public Schools.

Minnie married Carlos Pace and later the late Alexander Wells. She leaves to cherish her memories: her children, Gloria Nichols, Lisa Pace Stuckey (Rickey) and Joseph Pace; a brother, David Chaffin (Lillie); her grandchildren whom she raised as her own, Yolanda Nichols, Taliah Nichols, Jonathan Nichols and Corey Nichols. Her heart was able to love us all. Minnie had two remaining aunts, Emma Mae Chaffin and Patricia Chaffin; an uncle, Clarence (Hazel) Chaffin; two step sisters, Eileen Wortham and Raven White; and a brother, Corey Jones; thirteen grandchildren, twenty great grandchildren and one great-great grandchild; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, in-laws, other relatives and friends from Mississippi to Texas, California, Florida, Michigan, Pocahontas and Jackson, Mississippi area who will forever remember and love her.



My mom, my best friend, the Backbone of the family. The Lord knows I’m going to miss my sweet lady. I simply want to thank you Mom for everything you’ve done for me, my children, and my grandkids. My feelings are hurt, but mom I’m not going to be selfish, God couldn’t wait for your beautiful smile. I promise to be strong on this Earth, but only God knows how much I will be thinking about you and reminisce about the good times and laughs we had. No more pain, no more suffering, Mom, I love you!
Forever your daughter, **Lee Lee (Lisa)**

Farewell My Dear Mother

Somewhere in my heart beneath all my grief and pain, is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name. The precious word is ‘MOTHER’, she was my world you see, but now my heart is breaking cause she’s no longer here with me. God chose her for His angel to watch me from above, to guide me and advise me and know that I’m still loved. The day she had to leave me when her lif on earth was through, God had better plans for her, for this, I surely knew. When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years, My memories surround me, and I can’t hold back the tears. She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in. She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin. I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well, and though the time has come that I must bid you farewell. I’ll remember all you’ve taught me and make you proud you’ll see. Thank you, my Dear Mother, for all the love you showed me. Although you’ve left this earth and now you’ve taken flight, I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.
Your Son, **Joseph Pace (Pookie)**

One of the most God-fearing women, I know she taught me a lot of things like how to be a gentleman, how to treat people like I wanted to be treated, about who God is and what he can do for me with just a little faith as a mustard seed. I’m going to forever miss and love you. Grandma I’m going to always remember the good, the bad, sad and rough times we had. You never stopped loving me no matter what decisions I made in life. You told me about myself and still loved me like that baby you first laid eyes on. I was still that baby in your eyes no matter how old I got. I’ll forever love and cherish you now and after. I’m going to miss that beautiful smile. I love you, till we meet again, my guardian angel watch over me protect me from all evil queen.
Love, Your Grandson, **Hoggy (Randy)**

My mother was such a strong woman who tried to prepare us all. She knew exactly what and how she wanted things to go. She said to us that she was ready! I can now rest easy because I’m assured that her life spoke for itself. She was a giver to so many others. She raised her children and mine. A mother’s love is something no one can explain, it is made of deep devotion and of sacrifice and pain” I know that during her lifetime I did my very best to take care of her every step of the way. Whether it was a hospital ride, doctor visit, changing the sick bed to hospital stays and anything else, I was there for you. I try not to cry, but the tears still fall. She told us that she had this. I’m assured that she has found her eternal resting place. I’ll always remember and love you. I am going to miss you so much, My Queen.
Love, **your big Girl (Gloria)**

In Loving Memory of Grandma Minnie

Grandma Minnie was truly one of a kind — a wonderful cook whose desserts were simply unforgettable. I will always treasure her chocolate chip cookies. I remember how she’d call me, saying, “I’m making chocolate chip cookies — come get you a batch!” Those moments, sweet and simple, meant the world to me.
You were a woman of incredible strength and positivity, a God-fearing soul whose kindness and love touched everyone she met. Grandma Minnie was sweet, caring, and loving — truly the best grandma anyone could ever ask for. Her spirit was so bright, so full of life, and that spirit will never die. It lives on, passed down through generations.
Whenever I needed someone to talk to, she was the one I could count on. Even when nobody else could understand, she was there to listen with an open heart. The greatest gift she left us is that she will always live on through us. She never truly grew old; her smile was like sunshine, and her heart was pure gold.
Your life touched so many, Grandma Minnie, and you will never be forgotten.
(Tay Tay) grandson, **Ralphfeil Pace**

For a Grandma/Mom

I think about you everyday lady. I shed tears after tears knowing I won’t hear you calling my name again. You left me confusec and so heartbroken. . . Your memory is my favorite keepsake with which I will never part. God has you in his keeping, but you will always be in my heart I promised you I will be good but you know me, it wouldn’t be your Punkin if I wasn’t a little hardheaded. Rest my baby till I see you again, love, your Punkin
Yoland (Punkin)

To My Min-Min, And My Best Friend

“In Loving Memory”

You held my hand when I was small, with gentle strength, you loved through it all.
Your stories shaped the soul I own, a quiet light I’ve always known.
Your laughter danced like summer air, a sacred peace was always there.
You taught me how to stand with grace, to face the world and keep my faith.
How do I walk this road alone, without your voice, your steady tone?
The chair sits still, the room feels wide, but in my heart, you’re still my guide.
The tears will fall, the ache will stay, but love like yours won’t fade away.
Each breath I take I will carry you, in all I am, in all I do.
You were my anchor, soft and wise, now heaven holds your sparkling beautiful eyes, and your soft fluffy jaws.
But I will miss you every day—more than simple words can say.
Your **Poochie**

Taliah, Tra’quan, Traveon, Nay’omi

To my grandma Minnie, life will never ever be the same without you. I’m going to miss you calling me Nikkiboo. My sweet grandma Minnie, I love you! You hurt me and my kids, your Tootie, your little boo, your babydoll. I think I don’t know how to move on. This is a tough time in my life. July 8, 2025 you left me. “I can’t fly with one wing, No matter how hard I try. I just can’t. Can’t. Feels like I’m going down a one-way street going in all directions. I wish I’d gotten a running start. Walking around in the dark. Now I am on the run way of my life. But still, I am at a loss. I’m just trying to find a peep of sunshine. Waiting to take off. Heaven I’m going to need some help!! No matter how hard I try I can’t.” No more pain. I can hear you saying its ok, but I’m not okay. I know you not in pain anymore, but I am left here with a lot of pain, I just wish we got a chance to spend one more birthday! Your smile, your touch, the hugs, the kiss, I can’t get that anymore. Life will be hard. . . . Rest in Peace my sweetheart, my other mommy!!! I can keep writing about you, because you were a leader, a strong woman, but no more cakes or pies, no cookies, no more snow ice cream. No more phone calls, no coming to having Sunday dinner, no more seeing you at my job looking for your Nikkiboo! Now who is going to wipe my tears away.

Nikki

Grandma, I could never prepare myself for this day. Watching you be the strongest person I know, I never thought I’d see the day you’d leave us. Through every obstacle you showed so much resilience that I truly admired you. The amount of love you showed will last forever. From getting on to me for being bad to hiding me from grandpa. We have so many genuinely beautiful times that I will always hold dear to my heart. Every Christmas you made sure we had everything we asked for and then some, and all the candy we wanted. When we spent the weekend with you, we woke up to you cooking breakfast for all of us. Your cakes, pies and homemade lasagna always warmed our hearts and will be dearly missed. You were always the glue that kept the family together and we will use your loving memory and legacy to keep the family strong. I love you, my sweet lady.

Ricky Stuckey

Though my clouds may get dark and my heart may be empty, your memories, and your love will forever keep me. Though I may cry, I know you are here in spirit, in my space, wiping the tears from my face. You meant more to me than just my grandmother. You were my mother. Although I’m lost without you, I must go on, hold my head high and stay strong. I will miss you, momma, and the times we’ve had, but you are no longer suffering, so I can’t be too mad. Take your wings, my angel, and glide, and I will look up to the sky and smile with pride. Until we meet again, you will always be in my heart together forever. Never shall we be apart Love you.

Corey

We all love you so much, Grandma Minnie. You were the heart of our family, and even though words can’t capture how grateful we were for you, We hope you could feel it in every hug and every moment we spent together. We thank you for all the love and memories you’ve given us. We promise to carry them with us always. It really hurts all of us so bad for you to leave us. This really doesn’t feel right, we were hoping and praying that you made it through the night, but God had other plans, rest on in heaven. We love you GG
Your great grand children, **Ni’kya, Elijah, Riley, Ri’nya, Jayanna, Da’quaris, Ky’mani, Jacorey, Kylaah, Traveon, Corey Jr., Chase, Ci’la, Ja’Nya, Chloe, Ja’ceare’ya, Tre’quan, Caiden, Keylann, Shamar, Etan**