

Active Pallbearers

Myles Vessell
Will Simmons
Stacy Livous

Tom Whitfield
Lionel Mulkey
Joe Coales, Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

Christopher Miles
Tom Mulkey, Jr.
William Vessell
Johnese Pickett

Derrick X. Wisham
Derrick Stewart
Greg Mulkey

Acknowledgement

Your compassionate thoughts, earnest prayers, encouraging smiles, comforting expressions, beautiful floral tributes, and other countless acts of kindness brought solace to our grieving hearts. We deeply appreciate you and pray that God will bless you in a special way.

A special thanks to the Hospice of Baton Rouge General Mid-City, Ms Donna Robinson, Ms. Dessa Evans, Ms. Nija Shaw, Ms. Genieceya Cole for your services given for our dear loved one.

Pickett family

Repast

Alsen BREC Park
601 Old Rafe Mayer Road
Baton. Rouge, LA 70807

Final Resting Place

McKowen Baptist Church Cemetery
7325 Jones Connell Road
St. Francisville, Louisiana 70775



S. L. Booker Family Funeral Services, LLC.

1105 W. Morris Avenue | Hammond, LA 70403
Celebration Center

1024 N. Foster Drive | Baton Rouge, LA 70806
Phone: (985) 888-0978 Fax: (985) 520-5332

"Experience the Difference"

Homegoing Celebration of

Associate Minister/Deaconess

*Mary Francis
Follins Pickett*

JANUARY 9, 1941 ~ APRIL 10, 2025

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

II Timothy 3:7

Saturday, April 19, 2025

2:00 P.M.

Saintsville C.O.G.I.C.

8930 Plank Road

Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70811

Dr. Burnett King, Officiating

A Beautiful Life Jan. 9, 1941 ~ Apr. 10, 2025

Mary- was born on January 9th, 1941 in Weyanoke, a small town in West Feliciana Parish to the late Jake Williams and Penella Bennett, and reared by the late Andrew Follins. Mary departed this life on April 10, 2025 at the St. Clare Manor Nursing Home.

Mary, accepted Christ at an early age and was baptized by the late Rev. Eddie Turner. Mary was a faithful and loyal member of McKowen Baptist where she served as a choir member, deaconess, and a Ordained Associate Minister. Mary was a graduate from Scotlandville High School in 1966.

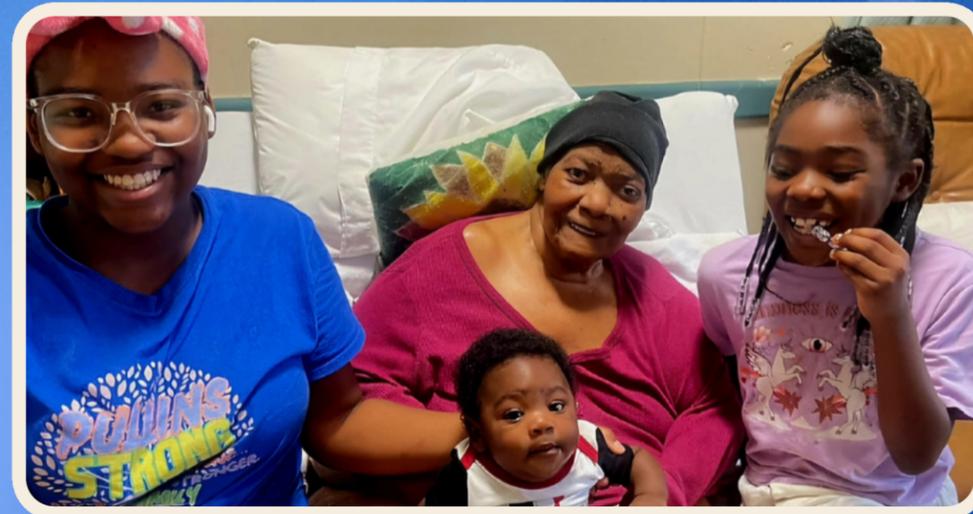
During her early years, Mary worked as a restaurant cook and housekeeper until her health begin to decline. Mary married the love of her life, Mr. Dan Pickett, Jr. to this union one son, Johnese Pickett was born.

Mary leaves to cherish her precious memories: one son, Johnese Pickett; daughter-in-love, Renee Woods both of Baton Rouge, La; three granddaughters, Stacey Pullins, Trenese Pickett both of Baton Rouge, LA and Johnique Pickett of Missouri; one God son, Christopher Myles of Baker, LA; one Goddaughter, Shelia King of Baton Rouge, LA; seven great grandchildren, Demarion Pullins, DeKobie Pullins, Jaylar Williams, MacAuthur Dunn, Jr., Triniti Williams, Tristan Pickett, Kashmir Reed all of Baton Rouge, LA and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Mary was preceded in death by her husband, Dan (Teddy) Pickett, Jr.; parents, Jake Williams, Andrew Follins and Penella Bennett; four sisters; three brothers; one granddaughter; three nephews; paternal and maternal grandparnets.



A Glimpse of A Life Well Lived



Letter From Heaven

*I want you to know that I have moved
I received a call from God, the Architect,
who informed me that my new house was
ready and that I could move in immediately.*

I just didn't have time to give you notice.

*My new home is finished and it's such a beautiful
sight to behold. It's located in an exclusive estate area
and it sits behind a beautiful pearly gate,
just off a serene celestial shore.*

Of course, the streets are paved with gold and every day is Sunday here.

*I've been told there is Peace, Joy and Happiness
here with no more pain and cares of the world to bear...*

*No strife, nor discontent,
there is only sweet serenity everywhere.*

*Let me give you my new address,
because I highly recommend that you make plans to live here too.*

*Mary Francis Follins Pickett
504 Streets of Gold
Highway to Heaven*

*P.S. I don't have a telephone yet, but just call God.
If you don't have his number, he is listed in
the good book on every page, contact him. But in the meantime,
I'll be watching over all
of you from Heaven up above.
Love "Mary"*



Order of Service

Processional

Minister and Family

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Pastor Donald Clark

Rev. Willie Shavers

Prayer

Bob King

Musical Selection

Choir

Expressions (Limit 3 Mins)

Church Member - Elizabeth Fields

Friend - Vivian Ann Craig Chiphe

Family Member - Lois Knighten

Obituary and
Acknowledgement

Tina Clark

Acknowledgement
of Ministers

Dr. Burnett King

Musical Solo

Calvin Anderson

Words of Comfort

Elder Joshua Byrd

Minister Ronkie Mulkey

Musical Solo

Daron Banks

Eulogy

Dr. Burnett King

Recessional





Messages of Love

To My Sister Girl

To my Sister Girl, my heart my grace,
My world feels dim without your face.
You weren't my blood, but you were my girl,
A bond so deep, together we ruled the world.

We laughed, we talked, through joy and pain,
Who would ever know the friendship we
would gain? You knew my soul and perhaps
my quiet cries, you held me close with
knowing eyes.

I will miss those manicure days and singing a
song or two, and the looks I would receive
when you were feeling blue. You were
strength I leaned upon, A light that stayed
when hope was gone.

You slipped away, now you rest where angels
sing, Freed from every earthly thing.
But I will carry what we shared
A love so fierce, so true, so rare.

To my Sister Girl, rest soft, rest high,
I'll see your smile somewhere in the sky.
And when I speak your name in prayer,
I'll feel your spirit everywhere
Forever Missed, forever near

Renee

For Momo Mary

Momo Mary, gentle soul,
With love so deep, it made us whole.
Your laughter bright, your spirit kind,
A sweeter heart we'll never find.

You held our hands, you dried our
tears. You gave us strength through
all the years. With every story, hug,
song, you built a love that still fels
strong.

You made us feel so safe, so known, a
steady light we called our own.
Though now you rest beyond the skies,
We see your love in sunset skies.

We'll carry you in all we do -
A part of us, forever true.
Though you are gone, your light
remains, in every joy, in all our pains.

We love you more than words can
say, and miss you more with every
day.

Grandchildren

Precious Memories

