

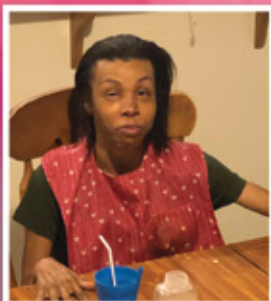
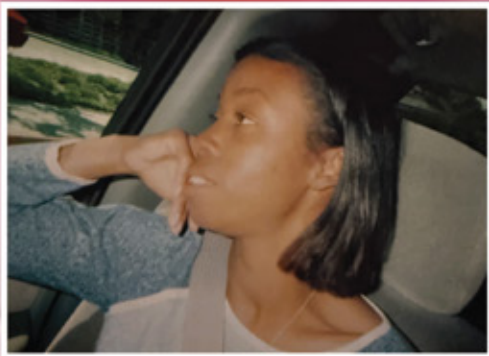
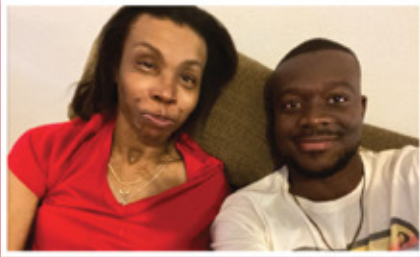


Jacqueline
PRINCESS POWELL

JULY 26, 1965 — FEBRUARY 9, 2026

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 2026
2:00PM

GIDDENS MEMORIAL CHAPEL- FAMILY LIFE CENTER
2610 NORTH MARTIN LUTHER KING BOULEVARD
NORTH LAS VEGAS, NV 89032



REMEMBERING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY
OF
Jacqueline
PRINCESS POWELL

Jacqueline Princess Powell was born on July 26, 1965, in Elizabeth, New Jersey, to Mary Bernice Powell and Robert Lewis Richardson. Her journey took her from the schools of Clark County, Nevada, to Bradford County High School in Starke, Florida, where she graduated in 1984.

In 1986, while attending community college, Jacqueline met and became engaged to a young U.S. Navy Submarine Sailor, Melvin Randall. They were wed in Las Vegas on May 8, 1988, beginning Jacqueline's life as a devoted Navy wife and beloved mother of three wonderful boys: Jonathan, Myles, and Sean—known as "The Boys!" and the absolute joys of her life.

Jacqueline was a fierce advocate for education, modeling an exemplary relationship between parents and educators. She built a successful career as a certified Military Child Development Home Provider, earning certifications in every region and state where the family served. Affectionately known as "Miss Jackie," her love and dedication to child development made her a highly recommended and most requested provider.

Jacqueline's faith was her cornerstone. Having accepted Christ at an early age at Ebenezer Baptist Church in Starke, Florida, she made it her mission to find a church home at every military duty station, ensuring her children knew Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior. Upon the family's military retirement to Las Vegas, she became a member of Victory Missionary Baptist Church, serving faithfully on the Usher Board until her health declined.

Jacqueline passed away peacefully at home on February 9, 2026. She will be forever missed by her lifelong partner, Melvin Randall; her three sons, Jonathan (Samantha), Myles (Deannya), and Sean (Ghayl); her grandson, Ezekiel Arthur Randall; and step-grandchildren Jeremiah and Lyric. She is also survived by her father, Robert Lewis Richardson; mother-in-law Mae Pearl Woods (James); sister Sylvia Hooker; uncle Joseph Richardson; aunt Celeste Trotman (Steve); nephews Andrew Potts and Herb Hooker (Shayla); niece Philana Thomas (Anthony); beloved cousin Dwight (Ray) McGhee; special friends Jenny Brashears (Rick) and Karen Martinez (Ben); and a host of grand/great nieces and nephews, cousins, and friends.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Mary Bernice Powell; maternal grandmother Laura Ann Cisco; paternal grandparents Gladys and Horace Trotman; her sister Gwendolyn Potts; her brother Thomas Powell; stepmother Marjorie Holmes Richardson; and her aunt Ruby Jo Richardson.



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE AND LEGACY
OF
Jacqueline
PRINCESS POWELL

Minister Jaylen, officiating

PROCESSIONAL

SCRIPTURE

PRAYER

MUSICAL SELECTION

Rochelle Schoener

PERSONAL REFLECTIONS & TRIBUTES

Two Minutes Please

MEMORIAL VIDEO

EULOGY

FINAL VIEWING

CLOSING REMARKS & BENEDICTION

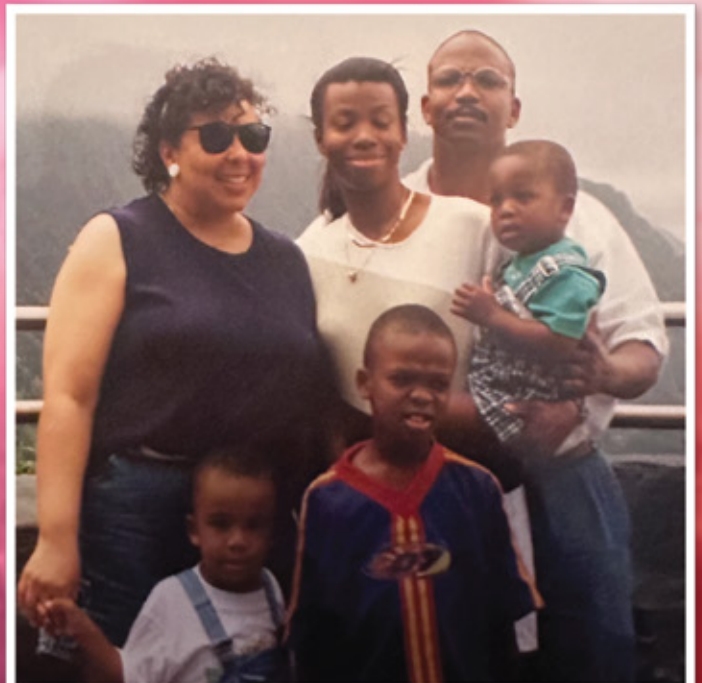
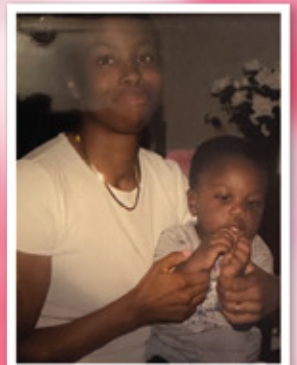
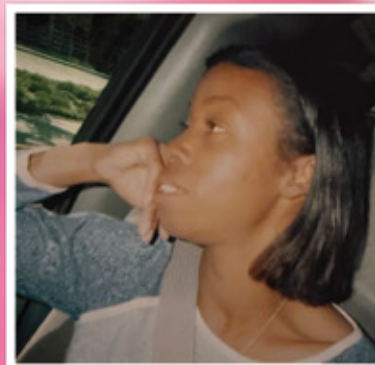
RECESSIONAL

PSALM 23

A psalm of David.

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake. Even though I wal through the darkest valley,[a]

I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



LOVING TRIBUTE TO
THE LIFE AND LEGACY
OF
Jacqueline
PRINCESS POWELL

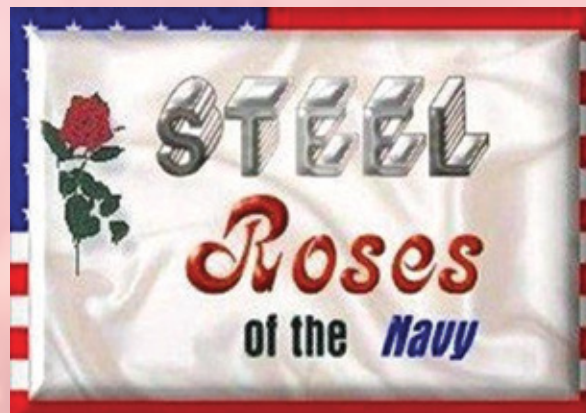
The United States Navy Wives are indeed "ROSES OF STEEL!"

Ask any sailor on any base in any part of the world what keeps him going, and he will answer, "My Wife!" Do not ever take your title lightly, for you are the backbone of your sailor. Not every woman can do this. It takes a special woman to stand behind her man when he is out to sea for months at a time. It is the spirit and stamina in you that helps you face the physical and mental challenges of everyday life. Oh no, not just any woman will do. Only a **STEEL ROSE** can handle this challenge. The Navy Wife!!

Can just any woman stand on the pier with babes in arms, and one on the way, and keep a stiff upper lip as she waves good-bye to her husband, keeping back the tears for "the children's sake"? Can just any woman lay alone night after night, for months and months at a time being sole guardian of her family? Can just any woman get 2 weeks notice and pack up her whole household, pass a white glove inspection, load the car, say a quick good-bye to girlfriends who became like sisters and take off for yet another duty station only to begin all over again?

Can just any woman take the loneliness and heartbreak of having no tender kisses, gentle touches, or sounds or smells of her husband day after day? Can just any woman take a set of whites and iron and starch them just the right way so her husband can pass inspection? Can just any woman be mother, doctor, maid, chauffeur, umpire, psychologist, financial consultant, tooth fairy, Santa, the Easter Bunny, the main disciplinarian, and **STILL** enforce the love and discipline of an absent father??

Not likely!! So ladies, give yourselves a pat on the back for your strength, your dedication, your deep love for your husband and your country, for without you, where would your husband be today? Whether he is a seaman recruit, petty officer, Chief, Ensign, Commander, or Captain, he is what he is and where he is because he had a great woman standing right beside him—you, a **STEEL ROSE of the Navy**.



I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of day
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch
If my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Perhaps you sang a lovely song,
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers,
If so we saw them there.
Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words,
As any friend would say.
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Perhaps you prepared some tasty food,
Or maybe furnished a car.
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen,
Near at hand or from afar.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much
...whatever the part.
The family of Jacqueline Princess Powell



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www.giddensmemorialchapel.com