

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house
of the LORD forever.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!
- The family of Ju'One Walker

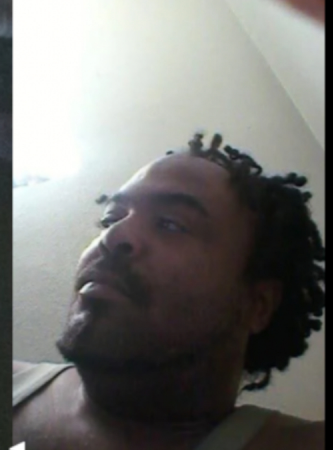
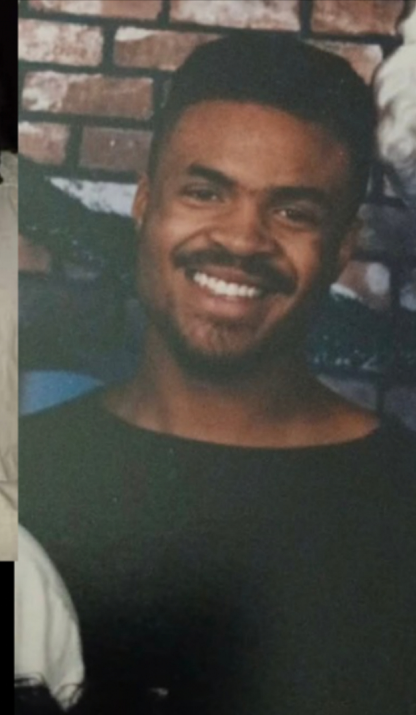


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remembrance of



Ju'one Walker

November 14, 1976 - April 6, 2026

April 22, 2026 at 2625 Gilbert Ave

Walker funeral home from 10am-12pm

Obituary

Ju'One Walker was born and raised in Cincinnati, Ohio. He was a son, brother, husband, father, and grandfather. He often enjoyed life's simple pleasures, such as coffee and rolling tobacco. He had a way of taking life day by day as he saw fit.

Our father loved going down rabbit holes, chasing the next conspiracy theory while enjoying the comforts of his home. It was said that in his earlier days, he was the life of the party—fun and vibrant. At times, you could still see that in the way he carried himself, with a calm presence. He was a man content with where he had been and confident in where he was going—unapologetic, realistic, and mindful of life as he knew it.

Sadness and grief may fill our hearts from time to time when thinking about the loss of you. But in those quiet moments, when we enter the kitchen early in the morning and smell the strong scent of black coffee, we will know it is you getting a head start—and we will find comfort in a smile.

Ju'One Walker leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Tieshia; his children, Juaniqua (Deronde), Shamika, Juanehja, and Nikkila; his bonus child, Dashawn; his siblings, Allyssa, Clara, Valecia, Madeline, Charmaine, Terricka, Tecoria, Jawanda, Jay, and Decarlos; his parents, Johnny and Paula; and his grandmother, Will Marie.

He also leaves to cherish his memory his beloved grandchildren: Dioveonte, Leniyah, Juanesha, Kia, Sa'myra, Nevaeh, Juandell, Leah, Kyla, Baby Obie, and My'lynn, along with a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, extended family, and dear friends.

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little - but not for long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this journey that we all must take
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

Author Unknown

One night, I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and as I walked, many scenes from my life flashed across the sky. In each scene, I noticed footprints in the sand. Sometimes there were two sets of footprints; at other times, there was only one set.

This troubled me, because I realized that during the lowest points of my life—when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow, or defeat—I could see only one set of footprints. So I turned to the Lord and said, “You promised me, Lord, that if I followed You, You would walk with me always. But I have noticed that during the most difficult times of my life, there has been only one set of footprints in the sand. Why, when I needed You most, have You not been there for me?”

The Lord replied, “The times when you have seen only one set of footprints in the sand are the times when I carried you.”

—Mary Stevenson