

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 2023 - 2:00 PM
PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE
6601 EAST COLFAX AVE. | DENVER, COLORADO 80220
PASTOR MICHAEL D. HENRY, II, OFFICIATING / EULOGIST
SENIOR PASTOR, SHILOH MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

Processional.....Tara Washington / Nathaniel Black
"Everything Mus Change"
Comfort From The Scriptures..... Minister
Old Testament
New Testament
Prayer of Solace.....Minister
Selection.....Ninth Octave
"Blue Bossa"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CONDOLENCES, & OBITUARY
Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director

Selection.....Ninth Octave
"Something Cool"
Expressions of Love.....Two Minutes - Remarks
Selection.....Tara Washington / Nathaniel Black
"Safe In His Arms"
Eulogy.....Pastor Michael D. Henry, II

PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERAL DIRECTORS
"I'll Always Love You"

COMMITTAL / CLOSING PRAYER / BENEDICTION

Recessional.....Ella Fitzgerald Recording
"Someone To Watch Over Me"

PRIVATE CREMATION
Denver, Colorado

PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERALS AND CREMATION SERVICE
6601 E. Colfax Ave Denver, CO 80220
Office Phone: 303-996-0869 | Direct Phone:
303-577-6006

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Roquel
YVONNE MAYS

JANUARY 13, 1950 - JANUARY 21, 2026

Roquel Yvonne Mays

Roquel Yvonne Mays was born on January 13, 1950, in Denver, Colorado, Roquel was the cherished firstborn of JoAnne Hall and Freddie Mays Jr. She was not just a sibling but a guiding light for her younger brother, Freddie Mays III, and sister, Shirlene Denise Mays—always the "Big Sister" throughout her life, embracing the role with grace and responsibility.

Roquel's formative years were spent in a nurturing home, where she blossomed into a person of remarkable integrity and kindness. A proud graduate of East High School, class of 1968, she did not pursue college but instead dedicated herself to the joys and challenges of life in Denver. Though faced with disabilities that shaped her journey, Roquel never allowed circumstances to define her; she remained fiercely loyal to her friends and community.

Devoutly involved in New Hope Baptist Church, Roquel found solace and strength within her faith. Her generosity extended beyond her immediate circle, as she made it a mission to support orphaned children through charitable donations, embodying a spirit of kindness that her friends—Robin Thomas, Francine House, and Claude Stepknee—will forever remember her for.

In her leisure time, Roquel thrived on social interactions and enveloped her friends in warmth and laughter. Her home was a haven—a place where memories were forged over delightful gatherings filled with conversation, joy, and the rich melodies of songs like "Somebody to Watch Over Me," which continued to echo in her life, sung beautifully by Ella Fitzgerald.

Roquel's family tree blooms with love, growing through connections among her first cousins, Roxanne Shaw, Rollin Pierre Jr., Antoinette "Toni" Pierre, and James L. Cain, as well as a plethora of second and third cousins who carry forward her legacy.

Though Roquel's physical presence may have left us, her spirit—an embodiment of love, acceptance, and generosity—will continue to inspire all who had the privilege of knowing her.

On January 21, 2026, our beloved Roquel Yvonne Mays departed this world peacefully at home, leaving behind a legacy marked by her unwavering spirit and compassionate heart. Those left to cherish her memory include her brother Freddie Mays, III; first cousins, Roxanne Shaw (nee Pierre), Rollin Pierre Jr., Antoinette "Toni" Pierre, James L. Cain; second cousins, Francine, Adrian, Debbie, Gina, and Kevin Hall; third cousins, Cynthia Higgins, Pamela Higgins, Gilda and Wilda Higgins, and Otis Higgins and a host of many friends.



There's a saying old says that love is blind
Still were often told, seek and ye shall find
So I'm going to seek a certain lad I've had in mind
Looking everywhere, haven't found him yet

Hes the big affair I cannot forget
Only man I ever think of with regret
I'd like to add his initial to my monogram
Tell me, where is the shepherd for this lost lamb?

There's a somebody I'm longing to see
I hope that he turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me
I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood
I know I could always be good
Someone who'll watch over me

Although he may not be the man some
Girls think of as handsome
To my heart he carries the key
Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
Follow my lead, oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me