



Forever in our hearts

**THEY
NOT
LIKE
US**



Michael Dewayne Burnside

January 27, 1979

June 15, 2025

Friday, June 27, 2025 2:00PM

*Jerusalem Temple Church
414 Ivy Street
Philadelphia, Mississippi 39350*

I will lend you, for a little time,
A child of mine, He said.
For you to love the while they lives,
And mourn for when they're dead.
It may be six or seven years,
Or twenty-two or three.
But will you, till I call them back,
Take care of them for Me?
He'll bring his charms to gladden you,
And should her stay be brief.
You'll have his lovely memories,
As solace for your grief.
I cannot promise she will stay,
Since all from earth return.
But there are lessons taught down there,
I want this child to learn.
I've looked the wide world over,
In search for teachers true.
And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes,
I have selected you.
Now will you give them all your love,
Nor think the labour vain.
Nor hate me when I come
To take them home again?
I fancied that I heard them say,
'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!'
For all the joys Thy child shall bring,
The risk of grief we'll run.
We'll shelter them with tenderness,
We'll love them while we may,
And for the happiness we've known,
Forever grateful stay.
But should the angels call for them,
Much sooner than we've planned.
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes,
And try to understand.

Edgar A. Guest. "A Child Of Mine."



Dear Mom,

Feel no guilt in laughter,
I know how much you care.

Feel no sorrow in a smile
that I am not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever

I do not want you to.

I hope that you would carry on
the way you always do.

So, talk about the good times
and the way you showed you cared,

The days we spent together,
all the happiness we shared.

Let memories surround you,
a word someone may say

Will suddenly recapture a time,
an hour, a day,

That brings me back as clearly as
though I were still here,

And fills you with the feeling that I am
always near.

For if you keep those moments,
you will never be apart

And I will live forever
locked safely within your heart.

Your son, Michael



Celebration of Life

Michael Dewayne Burnside



was born in Meridian, Mississippi to Emma Burnside and the late J L Peebles on January 27, 1979. Michael loved basketball and was a skilled athlete. He was a former member of his late aunt baseball team, and a loyal supporter and fan of the New Orleans Saints.

Michael was a lifelong resident of Philadelphia, and attended Philadelphia Public Schools for elementary, junior and high school. Michael worked as a slot attendant at Silver Star casino; a cook at Penn Restaurant and in the Dietary department at Neshoba General Hospital until his health started to fail.

Michael was a member of Jerusalem Temple Church under the leadership of Bishop Stanley Jones.

Michael was a dedicated father and grandfather who adored and supported his three daughters and granddaughter. He was a devoted son who loved his mother, a generous brother and a faithful and dedicated friend.

Michael departed his earthly life on Father's Day, Sunday June 15, 2025. He leaves to cherish his memories, three daughters: Malia Burnside, DeNyasia Issac and Piper Issac of Philadelphia, MS; one granddaughter: Ahnna Moncriease of Philadelphia MS; his loving mother: Emma Burnside of Philadelphia, MS; seven brothers: Scottie Burnside, Nicholas Burnside, Connie (Lou) Peeples, Joe Peeples, Nelson Peeples, Dewayne Peeples all of Philadelphia MS; Christopher (Toshia) Burnside of Winter Garden, Florida; close friends: Justin Coleman, Michael Henson, Tanya Carter, Marvin Marcus, Tony Riley, Marcus Talley, Wet Boyz & Girls; and a host of nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.

Michael was preceded in death by his father: J L Peeples; two sisters, Crystal Burnside and Penny Burnside; five aunts Annie Jean Johnson, Mattie Gully, Essie Lee Clemons, Betty Jo Clemons, Lillie B Clemons; four uncles: Billy Clemons, James Clemons, Norman Clemons, Willie C Clemons; grandmother: Louise Clemons; two nephews: Skytrell Burnside and Cornelius Burnside, and great-grandmother, Jackie Baxtrum.

Order of Service

Mistress of Ceremony- Angela Triplett, Cousin

Processional
Ministers and Family

Scriptures of Comfort
Old & New Testament: LC Clemons, Uncle

Prayer:
Bishop Stanley Jones, Pastor

Musical Selection:
Felicia Hannah, Cousin

Poem:
Erica Clemons-Moore, Cousin

Words of Encouragement
La'Shoshia Shavers-Hunt, Cousin

Remarks (limit two minutes)
Friends & Family

Acknowledgements-Cards & Condolences:
Angela Triplett, Cousin

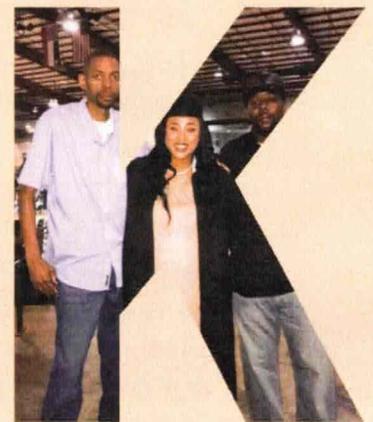
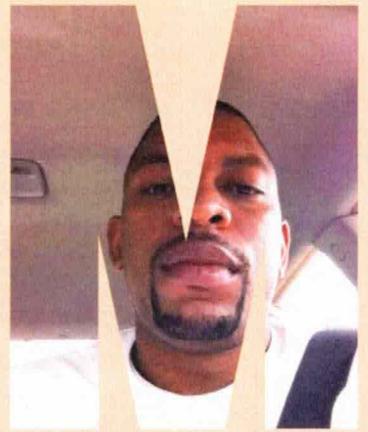
Obituary: Read Silently

Musical Selection:
Jessica Brock, Cousin

Eulogy:
Leroy Clemons, Cousin

Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional
Leroy Clemons, Cousin



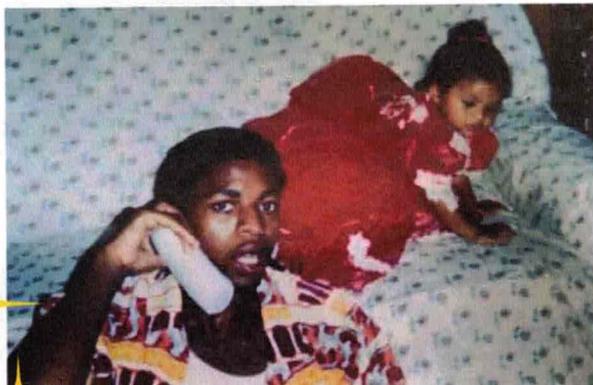
My Dad, My Angel
Your battle is now over
no more tears flowing down your cheek,
no more pain,
no more suffering
now you are no longer weak

I still do not understand
why this had to happen to you,
but I am proud to say you are my dad, the
greatest man I ever knew.

Although you will not be here
to walk me down the aisle,
when that day comes,
I know you will be
by my side with a smile.
You were always there for me
and never once made me cry
until the day you closed your eyes
and had to say goodbye.

Now you are my Angel,
so spread your wings out wide.
Please wrap them around me
whenever you see me cry.
Our time together was memorable,
and God took you way too fast,
But the most precious thing to me
was you being there for my first breath
and me being there for your last.

I love you daddy,
Malia



As kids, we lived together
We fought, we laughed, we cried.
We did not always show the love,
that we all had inside.

We shared our dreams and plans,
and some secrets too.
All the memories we share,
Is what bonds us now to you.
We grew to find we have a love
that is very strong today.
It's a love shared by our family,
that will never fade away.

You are our brother not by choice,
but by the nature of our birth
We could not have chosen a better one
you were the best on earth.
Today is full of memories
of a brother laid to rest
and every single one of them
is filled with happiness.

For you were someone special
always such a joy to know
and there was so much pain
when it was time to let you go.

That's why this special message
is sent to heaven above
for the angels to take care of you
and give you all of our love.

Your brothers,
Scottie, Keith, & Nicholas

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me

I wish you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We did not get to say

I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
Each time that you think of me
I know you will miss me too

When tomorrow starts with out me
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand

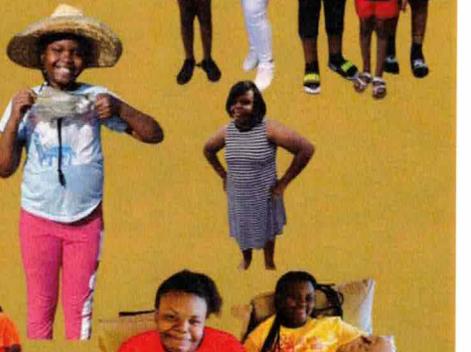
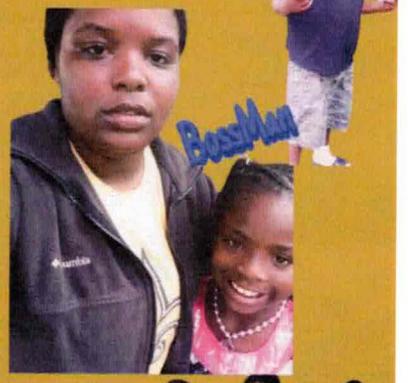
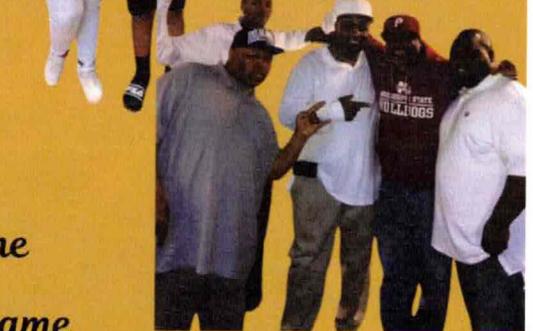
The angel said my place was ready
In heaven far above
And that I would have to leave behind
All those I dearly love

But when I walked through Heaven's Gates
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me
From his golden throne

He said this is eternity
And all I promised you
Today for life on earth is done
But here it starts a new

I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day's the exact same way
There is no longing for the past

So when tomorrow starts without me
Do not think we're apart
For every time you think of me
Remember I'm right here in your heart



Thank you for your prayers and support during our time of loss.
It has meant so much to our family. We appreciate your
thoughtfulness and thank you most sincerely.

Emma Burnside & family

Special thanks to Leroy Clemons, Bishop Stanley Jones and
the Jerusalem Temple Church Family.

Pallbearers:

Michael Shavers

Michael Henson

Mitchell Talley

Justin Coleman

Timothy Hudson

Marvin Marcus

Arrangements and Services Entrusted to:

Beck Funeral Home

10460 County Road 561

Philadelphia, Mississippi 39350

Earthly bed of Slumber:

Donald's Rest Cemetery

Repast:

Jerusalem Temple Church Multi-purpose Building

Programs: Touch of Creations by Sasha Clermont, Florida