

Celebration of Life

Thursday – September 24, 2026 at 11:00 a.m.

Jackson Mortuary Chapel
1125 E. 13th St. – Wichita, Kansas 67214

Officiant: Minister Jerry Jones

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional / Seating of Clergy and Family

Invocation Min. Jerry Jones

Comfort from the Scriptures

OT: Psalm 23 Min. Inez Daniels

NT: Revelation 21: 1-6 Min. Etha Reagans

Musical Selection: “Something About the Name Jesus”

Prayer of Comfort Theresa Metcalf-Canidy

Musical Selection: “Miracle Worker”

Acknowledgements of Condolences and Obituary

..... Maureen Henley

Musical Selection: “Heavenly Choir”

Eulogy Min. Scottie Welch
First Church of God in Christ

Parting View / Recessional

Final Resting Place: Wichita Park Cemetery “Acacia”
3424 E. 21st St. N. – Wichita KS 67208

Repass: St. Paul AME Church
1756 N. Piatt – Wichita KS 67214



Family Thank You

We would like to extend a large amount of gratitude and thanks for blessing us with your much needed help, and loving presence in the uplifting and brightening of our days. The many thoughts and prayers that have been sent for our grace have been warmly appreciated and accepted as we say thank you.

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



Jackson Mortuary, Inc.

1125 East 13th St. - Wichita, Kansas 67214

Phone: (316) 262-5431 - Fax: (316) 262-6038

www.thejacksonmortuary.com

Memorial Programs lovingly prepared by Deb's Creative Services

SUNRISE: July 7, 1945 SUNSET: September 3, 2026



In loving memory of
Betty L Henley

DO NOT STAND BY MY GRAVE AND WEEP

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there; I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am the diamond glints on snow,

I am the sun on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush

I am the swift uplifting rush

of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry,

I am not there; I did not die.

Betty Lee Henley, born Betty Lee Reagans, was born July 7, 1945. A sweltering hot summer day, yet a proud one for Johnnie and Wilma Reagans; an Army Military family by way of Timpson, Texas, whom uprooted themselves to live in the city and state of opportunity... Wichita, Kansas.

Welcoming their third child, Betty Lee, who was to be their third and last child born into this Regans union. The eldest girl, Bennie Dean and the middle and only boy, John Lee, were both as adventurous as they were mischievous. When you saw one, you saw all three; for the eldest two knew to take with them their baby sister wherever they went. Young Betty saw it as a fun game, but Mama Wilma saw it as in-house babysitting. Not for Betty... oh no; but for the other two, Bennie and John. Because Wilma knew young Betty couldn't hold water and would tell her mother everything that Bennie and John made her do.

From playing childhood games of Hide-N-Seek, to catching fireflies for makeshift jewelry that would glow in the night; to doing their favorite... playing by the creek's bed after a good rain and digging up buckets of mudbugs, better known as crawdads.

Betty attended Roger's Elementary, an annexed school built in 1943. After attending for a few years, Betty's family moved and she had to relocate to William C. Little, a different elementary on the north side of Wichita. During this time in her young life, she was unaware of the small part of history being made surrounding her new school. Her school was in the midst of being desegregated. The message spread amongst white families in the area that the school was quickly turning; and I quote, "Negro!", making many whites move out of the area.

Betty next attended Mathewson Jr. High in 1958. Here her childhood friends had grown to become her teenage cohorts. Building bonds with those that would become major people in her life. Young grammar school days soon

rolled into young teenage unstoppable fun. If one thing was true, spending time with family meant the world to her. But, as a young teen, spending time with friends during the summer days was where the true adventures began. Daily games of jacks, double-Dutch, new ways of hula-hoop, the latest dance moves, and most important, eating an abundance of fallen fruit from the many neighborhood fruit trees. But the favorite of every summer... the neighborhood baseball games played almost every summer evening.

When summer was over in 1960, Betty, yet again started a new school – Wichita East High. Attending East High School was to become another major part of her life's journey. Now, introducing Raleigh Ronald Henley. Yes, the man to steal her young heart and promise her the world. The high school courtship was real, and their young love remained strong and steady.

Not even walking the stage in her cap and gown to receive her diploma first, Betty said, "Yes" and became a young bride first. On June 1, 1964, the two were married by Reverend Barron in the chapel at Tabernacle Baptist Church. Now, the two were one union under God, as husband and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Henley had four children as part of their union; Tynice in 1966, Ronnie in 1969, Chezare in 1977, and Marquis in 1979. Betty had grown up attending Tabernacle Baptist Church and continued attending with her husband, adding her own family in time. From there they attended Reach Out Ministries under Pastor's John and Etha Reagans. Later, they both joined the family and fellowship of St. Paul AME Church.

At the age of 25, Betty began working for The Coleman Company in Wichita, Kansas before landing a job in small parts at Cessna Aircraft in 1973. From small parts she moved to work the many tool cribs at the company – organizing and training as a lead. She retired from Cessna after 31 years of service.

Betty's last 12 years had been challenged by her depending on the use of oxygen. Others may have seen it as a type of handicap, but she made sure not to let the word handicap become her truth. She showed that before and after the passing of her husband, Raleigh, in 2021. Their marriage had endured such a wonderful and blessed 57 years. Perfect under man... No! Yet, under God it was His most precious bond.

Things that Betty truly enjoyed in her life were doing any type of arts & crafts, designing and making things beautiful. She enjoyed shopping and shopping, oh yeah, did I say shopping? But, more than anything in the world, she loved any and all times she could spend with her family. Of course, the true sparkle in her eye came from her grandson, Ezryn Lolan Raleigh Henley. Her Heart!

Betty Lee Henley went home on September 3, 2026, and leaves in love: her daughter, Tynice (Henley) Johnson; her son, Marquis D. Henley; an adopted son, Mario Fernandez; and her grandson, Ezryn L. R. Henley. Preceding her in death: her father, mother, brother, and sister; her daughter, Chezare Henley; her son, Ronnie D. Henley, and her husband, Raleigh R. Henley. Betty also leaves behind a host of cousins, nieces, and nephews. She joins a long loving list of ancestors welcoming her home. Amen.



FLOWER BEARERS

Ebony White • Ilana Wilson • Alicia Tate-Williams

PALLBEARERS

*Tyjuan Wilson • Lawrence Wilson • Aaron Washington
Brian White • Cornelius Wilson*