

*Homegoing*  
CELEBRATION of

*Ingrid*  
PRESTON FORBES

Sunrise: April 8, 1973

Sunset January 11, 2026

*"Glory to GOD in the highest and  
on earth peace to those on whom  
his favor rests."*

**Luke 2:14**



*Remembering*

INGRID

PRESTON FORBES



*Her Story*

She was born in Biloxi, 04/08/1973, the daughter of Willie and Glenda Sparkman. And later attended Gulfport High School, where she graduated, and later dedicated herself to driving trucks. Upon ending her driving career, she settled in Dallas, Texas, and earned her bachelor's degree in accounting. After her 10-year stay, career move, and time away from her family, she decided to move back to the coast to be amongst family and great friends.

Over the years, Ingrid gained employment and her dream job, and a career she maintained for 8+ years, where she spent her working career in "Beau Rivage" working in the Players Club. She enjoyed spending time with her family and loved the company of her grandchildren; they were the light of her life. Ingrid has helped raise her nieces and nephews while juggling her own family.

Ingrid was preceded in death by her late husband, Melton Forbes. Her Father, Willie Sparkman, and Sister, Tonyia Brown, and Nephew, Raishon Barnes. She is also preceded in death by her maternal and paternal grandparents and aunts and uncles.

She leaves behind One Son, Emmanuelle Preston, and a bonus son, Shaquille Kenneybrew, and Three Grandsons, Eli Preston, Yamir Freeman, and Emmanuelle Preston Jr., 2 brothers, Clint Sparkman (Edna) and Lamon Barnes. 3 sisters: Keron Sparkman (Tyrese), Amies (Sidney), Cooper, and Onna Dickey. 10 Nephews: Rico, Tevin (Brown), Cameron, Branden (Sparkman), Kenyon, Kama'ron (Sims), Michael, Casey, Desean (Cooper), Rajuan, and Nygee (Barnes). Four nieces: Makaya, Ny, Keria (Barnes), Jaasia Williams, and Sydney Cooper.



# Order of Service

Processional.....Family and Clergy

Selection....."Safe In His Arms" - Eve Daniels

Scripture Reading:....."Psalms 34:18 - Rico Brown

Prayer::.....Tevin Brown

Selection::....."Lord Do It" - Eve Daniels

Expressions/Poem.....Sydney Cooper

Acknowledgements::.....Kenyon Sims

Selection....."Going Up Yonder" - Eve Daniels

Eulogy..... Pastor Greg Whitfield

Recessional.....Infinity Funeral Home





# *My Brown Sugar*

*Due to circumstances beyond her control,  
she faced numerous challenges.*

*The task was tedious  
The harrowing experience resulted  
in her untimely demise  
My Brown Sugar, my second-born, was  
articulate and intelligent,  
with a heart filled with joy.  
The distress was unbelievable.  
She fought like a Disciple Warrior  
Death Stings; furthermore,  
it's like a Wound infested with  
gangrene, slow and painful.  
Death is evasive and has proven  
to be a Nefarious enemy.  
The side effects slowly emerge,  
like unexpected consequences; you can't  
anticipate the outcome.  
Unfortunately, the results left an indelible  
Mark on my Mind and Soul  
I'm grateful I was there when  
you took your first breath, and I was able  
to see you for the last time, who took an  
unauthorized leave of absence.*

*Sleep well, Brown Sugar, until GOD  
awakens you again. -John 5:28-29.*

Glenda Sparkman copyright June 2021

# Our Big Sis

Keron Williams.

Closing remarks to Ingrid: My Beloved sister, Ingrid M Preston, you will forever remain in our hearts. "Rest peacefully, my dear older sister. Your love will always guide us. I will take comfort in knowing your spirit lives on through us. "Forever loved, never forgotten." "Rest in peace, dear sister." "Until we meet again."

I never knew what true love felt like until my 4 sisters came into my world. Each one of you completes me. Losing you feels like losing a part of me. Ingrid M Preston, I want you to know I will carry you with me until I can see that platinum smile again. I love you beyond this world, Michelle-Oona Dickey.

Big sis, you were the big sis a lil sis could call, and you wouldn't tell me that I'm wrong. There hasn't been a situation you haven't shown up for me in. You answered the phone when I wanted to vent and cry to my sister, when you were battling your own health issues, and you held it in to show up for your siblings. You are the best, and your shoes will never be filled, and I will always love you and always remember the times.

(cool rider) -Amies





I'm start this off by letting you know I love and miss you and when I called home and got the news I broke down and cried my eyes out and ask God why, why not me you was there for me don't matter the circumstances right or wrong the you was there for now I feel lost because you ain't here wit me I know that you can and will still have your touch Lol I swear I missed being called pretty brown eyes also I'm going to miss you because I gotta do this time without hearing your voice and it's a lot more I want to say but I swear word can't explain just know you will be by me everyday,

Love Bo

Tete Ingrid, you had a soul straight out of a classic film-graceful, strong, and full of quiet magic. You loved the old movies, where stories took their time and love always found its way, and that's how I'll remember you: timeless. Like those black-and-white scenes, your laughter, wisdom, and love will never fade. You taught us that even when the screen goes dark, the story lives on in our hearts.

Rest peacefully, You'll always be one of my favorites.

Aunt,

My aunt holds a special place in my heart  
 She's loved me from the very start  
 She's laughter, fun, and crazy adventures Moments  
 with her are ones that I treasure  
 Her love is gentle and overflowing  
 Her warm hugs and easy smiles  
 Make even the hardest days feel  
 worthwhile. She encourages me to follow my dreams  
 To speak my mind and always be kind To respect  
 myself and others too  
 Without her I don't know what I'd do  
 She's more than my aunt, She's also my friend. She's  
 loved me from the start and I'll love her till the end





## *My Bestie:*

You were a constant in my life—my always. Thirty-two years and not one argument, just love, laughter, and showing up for each other through the good and the bad. You were my sista, my shoulder, my spade partner, my ride or die, my fighter, my dog, my sister in Christ, my personal comedian, my kids' Tee Tee—yeah, all that. You loved to dance, and I loved hyping you up, every single time. Even when your body was tired or sick, your spirit never stopped moving. I hate that you went through so much, but I thank God you're no longer suffering. The love I have for you will not die. I'm going to miss you more than words can say, but I'll carry you with me—in every laugh, every beat of music, every moment I need strength. Rest, my friend. I've got you, always.  
**With all my love Rhonda "Wanda"**

## *My Sista. My Angel*

The words are hard to find at this moment in time  
 To express how losing you has made me feel  
 Our last conversation, you said you knew it would be hard.  
 I just didn't catch the signs.  
 We just laughed it off, with me telling you I need you to live a very long time.  
 Time was truly not on our side but truly was what you needed.  
 I know leaving the ones you love was not easy  
 The memory of your voice, you laugh and you smile will never be forgotten  
 I know when heaven gates opened and you saw your daddy and Tonya  
 You cried and danced right through them gates into their arms.  
 With a look over your shoulder, I know you said don't cry for me.  
 Y'all know my love for yall is real.  
 Remember the things I told you and don't give up and continue to live.

**Keshia Baker**

**Pallbearers**

Brian Wiggins  
Cameron Sparkman  
Desean Cooper

Nygee Barnes  
Branden Sparkman  
Kenyon Sims

**Interment**

Private

**Repast**

Biloxi Elks Lodge  
636 Esters Blvd  
Biloxi, Mississippi 39530

**Acknowledgements**

The Sparkman wants to send a special thank-you to Rhonda Addison and Kesha Baker for always having our sisters' backs and being there when times were tough. We would like to thank everyone who played a part in her daily life. To everyone who made this day special and who came out to celebrate the homegoing of Ingrid Preston Forbes, we thank you. For the traveling family members, we appreciate you. We understand every avenue taken to help us cope with the homegoing of our sister/daughter/friend, which has not gone unnoticed. WE THANK YOU

The *Sparkman* Family



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