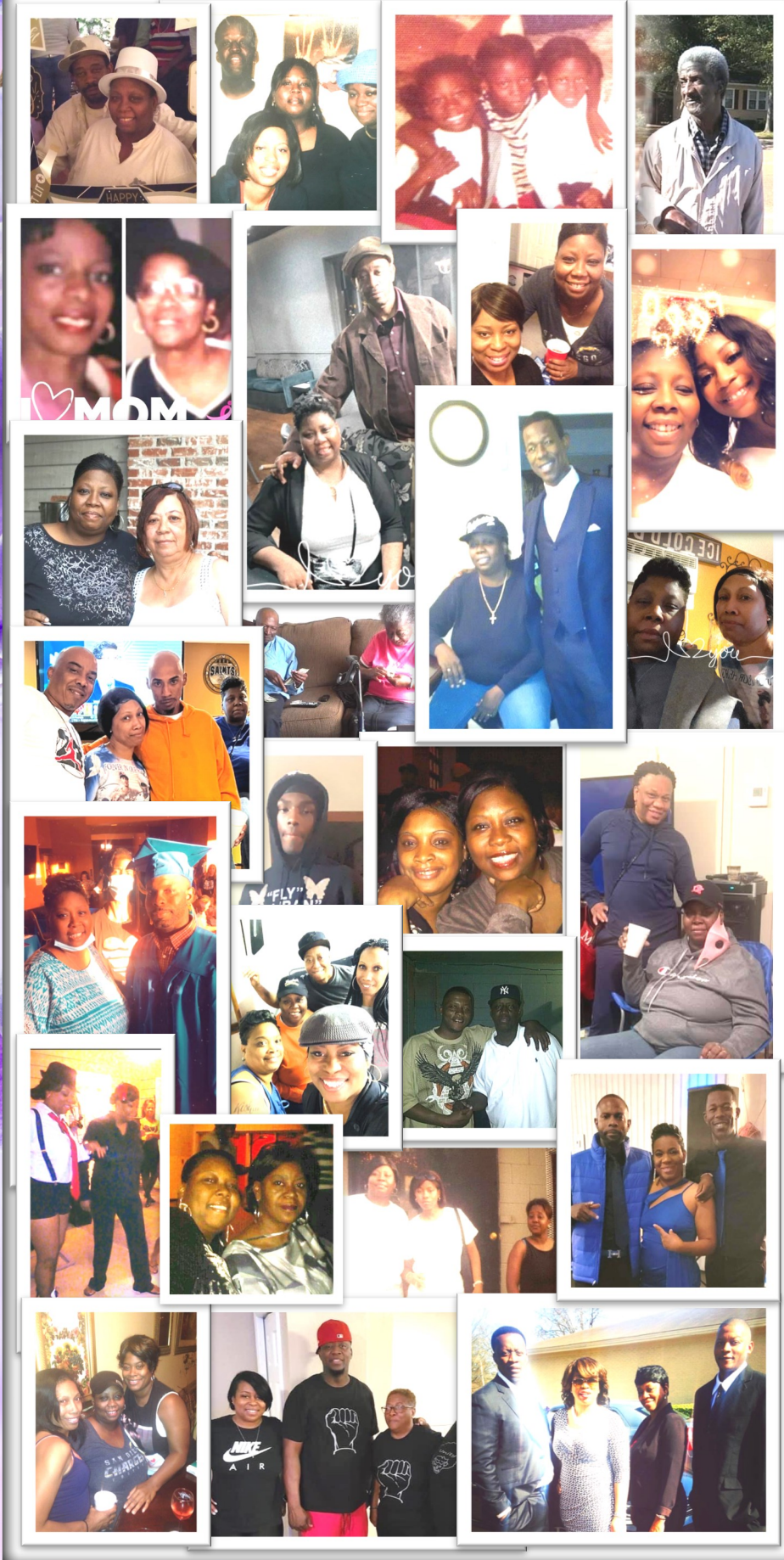


~PRECIOUS MEMORIES~



~ ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS ~

The family of Ms. Stephanie Mays wishes to express their deepest gratitude to each of you for your prayers, comforting words and support during our time of bereavement.

*May God continue to richly bless each of you.
~The Family~*

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

James Jones ~ Terry Mays, Sr.
Phillip Jones ~ William Sanders
Damien Sanders ~ Christopher Mays
Keith Baker ~ Terry Mays, Jr. ~ Courtney Mays

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Thomas Mays ~ Ricardo Mays
Arthur Sanders, Jr. ~ Micheal Langston, Jr.
Dominique Jones ~ Marcus TD Sanders

FLOWER BEARERS

Nieces
Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Cypress Garden Memorial Cemetery
330 Hwy 49 W/Hwy 3 Bypass
Yazoo City, MS 39194

REPAST

New Zion Annex
630 Twelfth Street ~ Yazoo City, MS 39194

PROFESSIONAL CARE & SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



Scott Memorial Funeral Home
1401 E Broadway | Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046
www.scottmemorialfuneralhome.com

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



"Poo Poo"
Stephanie
MAYS

Sunrise
FEBRUARY 2, 1970

Sunset
JANUARY 25, 2023

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 2023 | 1:00 P.M.
NEW ZION CHURCH ANNEX
630 TWELFTH STREET
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI 39194
PASTOR JERRY CROCKETT, OFFICIATING

~ OBITUARY ~

STEPHANIE MAYS

~1970 - 2023~

Stephanie Mays was born in Vicksburg, MS on February 2, 1970 to the late Robert Lee Braxton and Bernice Mays of Yazoo City, MS. She was the seventh of eight children and departed this life just shy of her 53rd birthday on January 25, 2023.

Stephanie accepted Christ at an early age when her family moved to Chicago, IL for a short time. There she was baptized under the leadership of the late Pastor Durrell at Pilgrim Missionary Baptist Church. She continued her faith walk upon moving back to Yazoo City, MS at Wolf Lake M. B. Church under the leadership of the late Rev. Robert Toombs.

Stephanie received her education in the Yazoo County School system where she studied at Yazoo City High School class of 1988.

Stephanie was also affectionately known as "Poo Poo" or "Pokie". Her family and friends alike would agree that she was smart, fun, one of the coolest person to be around and funniest person. She had pure natural born comedic talent who kept you laughing. If anyone talked to her, they assuredly left with have a funny story.

Although Stephanie never had children of her own, she had a special place in her heart for all her nieces and nephews. They adored her just as much as she adored them. She did share a more special relationship with Jacarius "Cari" Murphy, Ricardo "Ban" Mays, Tomiah "Nikki" Harris, Thomas "Tito" Mays, Christopher "Brown Dude" Mays, Dominique "Domi" Mays, and Desjuan "Dez" Montson.

Stephanie leaves to cherish her memory with long time partner James Jones of Yazoo City, MS, her siblings: Diane Sanders (late Arthur Sanders), Cornell Mays both of Yazoo City, MS, Gloria R. Crockett (Jerry Crockett, Sr.) of Itta Bena, MS, Sandra D. Mays of Lewisville, TX, Terry W. Mays of Yazoo City, MS, Lisa M. Baker (Dreck K. Baker, Sr.) of Houston, TX, Vickie "Cookie" Cox of Yazoo City, MS, Phillip Jones of Yazoo City, MS., Felicia Davis (Willie Davis) of Memphis, TN, aunt Ruby Mays (late Amos Mays) of Greenville, MS other Aunts and Uncles on her paternal side and a host of nieces and nephews relatives and friends.

~ ORDER OF SERVICE ~

PROGRAM GUIDE ~ JAMIAH ALEXANDER

MUSICAL PRELUDE

Processional-----Minister & Family

SCRIPTURE READING

Old & New Testament----- Minister

Prayer -----Minister

Selection -----Musician

Expressions ----- Family & Friends
(Two Minutes Please)

RESOLUTION

Words of Comfort-----Minister

Acknowledgements----- Program Guide

Obituary -----Read Silently

Soft Music

Selection ----- Ryan Green

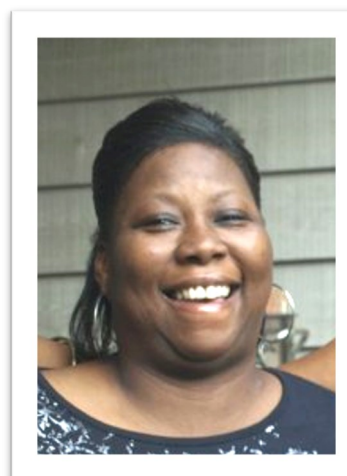
Eulogy-----Pastor Jerry Crockett, Sr.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL

*~No Tears in Heaven~
There are no tears in Heaven
nor grief of any kind.
I leave this final teardrop
to those I've left behind.*

*Though absent from the body,
I'm present with the Lord:
the joy of my salvation
is now my full reward.
~Love Poo Poo~*



~ TRIBUTES ~

*If Roses grow in Heaven
If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my sister's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek,
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.
~Love Diane~*

*In Loving Memory of
A Dear Sister
My dearest darling Sister
How can I find the words to say
To tell of how I miss you
Throughout every single day?
'I miss our little chats
The way you'd listen to me moan
And how you'd always cheer me up
Whenever you would phone.
Living life without you
Is so very hard to bear
And I'd give all I have to waken
And to see you standing there
~Love, Gloria~*

*MEMORIES
If we could have a lifetime wish
A dream that would come true,
We'd pray to God with all our hearts
For yesterday and You.
A thousand words can't bring you back,
We know because we've tried...
Neither will a thousand tears
We know because we've cried...
You left behind our broken hearts
And happy memories too...
But we never wanted memories
We only wanted You.
Love, Your Brothers
Cornell, Terry, Sr. & Phillip*

*AUNTIE IN HEAVEN
Although you sleep in Heaven now, you're not that far away. My heart is
full of memories and you're with me everyday. You lived your life with
meaning, and a smile upon your face. A world that was full of happiness is
now an empty place. People say that only time will heal a broken heart. But
just like you and me, Lainey, it has been torn apart. I know you're at piece
now and in a place where you are free, meet me at the Pearly Gates when
Heaven calls for me.
Love, Your Nieces & Nephews*

*Sister in Heaven
They say there is a reason
They say time will heal
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel;
Gone are the days;
We used to share
But in my heart
You are always there
The gates of memories;
Will never close
I miss you more than;
Anybody knows...
Love and miss you everyday.
Till we meet again
Always and forever
~Love Sandra~*

*Untitled
Everyone has an appointed time;
I know this to be true.
I just wasn't prepared when
I found out it was you.
I still can't imagine you being gone.
I'm still waiting, hoping
you will call me on the phone.
So, words cannot express
what I feel inside,
the thought of losing you
feels like a part of me died.
I dare not question
the timing of your transition,
all I can do is try to move forward
and accept your new position.
The lord knows best
is what they all say,
But the pain inside
weighs heavy anyway.
I'll miss seeing you, our phone calls
and the many laughs we shared,
But I will cherish our fond memories
knowing how much you cared.
As I cope with losing my sister who
was my very first best friend,
Do me a favor, hug mama for me until I
see you again.
~Love Lisa~*