



**ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

*The family of the late Susie "Pig" Newton wishes to express our deepest gratitude for your prayers, kind words, comforting presence, and acts of love during this time of loss. Your support has been a source of strength and comfort, and we are truly thankful.*

*May God bless each of you for the kindness you've shown.*

*With love and appreciation,  
The Family*

**ACTIVE PALLBEARERS**

*Family and Friends*

**FLOWER BEARERS**

*Family and Friends*

**INTERMENT**

*Sweet Kingdom  
Ash Road  
Tchula, MS*

**REPAST**

*Holmes County District 4 Barn  
591 Thornton-Tolarville Road  
Tchula, MS 39169*

**PROFESSIONAL SERVICES  
ENTRUSTED TO**



**SCOTT MEMORIAL  
FUNERAL HOME**

*"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"*

*1401 E. Broadway Street  
Yazoo City, MS 39194  
662.746.0046*

**IN LOVING MEMORY OF**



*"Pig"*  
**Susie Newton**

*"Forever In Our Hearts"*

**Saturday, June 21, 2025 | 11:00 a.m.**

**BIG MOUNT ZION M.B. CHURCH**

**US 49 East - Tchula, MS 39169**

**Rev. Charles Montgomery, Officiating Pastor**

## LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

### Forever in Our Hearts

On December 27th, a precious gift was given to the world – a beautiful baby girl born to Joseph (Bud) and Iola Newton. They named her Susie, though to those who loved her most, she was affectionately known as “Pig”. She was the third youngest out of her ten siblings, a quiet light in a home already full of love.

From an early age, Pig gave her heart to Christ at The Church of God in Christ, beginning a lifelong journey of faith and grace.

She later pursued her dream of caring for others by attending nursing school, completing part of her training at UMMC in Jackson, Mississippi. Her calling led her to become a nurse – a role she carried with deep compassion. At the age of 26, she received two of her greatest blessings: her beautiful daughters.

Pig was a gentle soul – humble, kind, and deeply loving. Though she was shy, her warmth spoke volumes. She was known far and wide for her sweet potato pies and spicy turkey dressing. On Sundays, she spent most of her time preparing food for her family and friends. Her table was never too full, her heart never closed. If you came hungry, you left fed – with a takeout plate in hand and love wrapped in every bite. If you stayed over, you’d find comfort in fresh linens, sweetened by the scent of Gain detergent – Pig’s silent way of saying, “You are home.”

She found joy in simple moments, especially sitting at the kitchen table, laughing and trading stories with her siblings. Her bond with her baby brother, Soloman, was one of pure joy. The two were inseparable, lovingly calling each other by their playful nicknames – “Bazzard” and “Dog.” They were, as everyone knew, like two peas in a pod.

On Saturday, June 7th, 2025, our Savior Jesus Christ stretched out His arms and welcomed His sweet angel home. Surrounded by family, Pig transitioned peacefully, leaving behind a life beautifully lived – full of faith, laughter, and love. Though her earthly journey has ended, her spirit lives on in every memory, every meal shared, every warm embrace.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Joseph and Iola Newton; her beloved siblings: Willie B “Big Gal” Taylor, Hattie Mae “Nunie” Burdine, Rosemary “Rosie B” Brown, Willie Mae Weathers, and John W “Mane” Newton.

She leaves behind her two cherished daughters, Phyllis “Kittie” Harvey and Torrie “Juan” Newton; seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren; her devoted brothers Joseph “Jr. Boy” Newton and Soloman Newton; her loving sisters Mary Ann “Woman” Mayze (Willie Mayze) and Mary Ruth “Med” Sanders, all of Tchula, Mississippi; one brother-in-law, A.D. Brown of Chicago, Illinois; and a host of nieces, nephews, extended family, and dear friends.

Susie “Pig” Newton may have left our sight, but she will never leave our hearts.

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional.....Clergy & Family

Scripture Reading..... Old & New Testament ... Rev. Charles Montgomery

Prayer.....Rev. Charles Montgomery

Musical Selection .....Rashundria Dominique

Expressions.....Two Minutes Please..... Family & Friends

Obituary Reading.....Sis. Ethel Newton

Musical Selection ..... Stacy Weathers

Eulogy.....Rev. Charles Montgomery

### Scott Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional .....Clergy, Family and Friends

*“In our hearts you hold a place,  
a bond that time cannot erase.”*

### Dear Mom,

These 49 years with you were a gift I could never put into words. I can't imagine a life without your laughter, your voice, your love wrapped around me like a blanket. You were – and always will be – my number one, the heart of my world, my best friend.

If love alone could have kept you here, you would have lived forever. My heart aches knowing I won't hear your voice five or six times a day like we always did. Those daily talks were my comfort, my joy, my lifeline.

No one, not a single soul, could ever fill your shoes.

You were everything to me. You still are.

And though you're no longer here in the way

I wish, you live on in me – in my thoughts,  
in my heart, and in everything I do.

I love you endlessly, Mom.

**Forever your daughter,  
Phyllis (Titty)**

## TRIBUTES

### In Loving Memory of Our Wonderful Sister

Of all the special gifts in life however great or small,  
to have you as our sister was the greatest gift of all.

May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear  
"We love and miss you Sister and wish that you were here"

Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish, not forget.

No more tomorrows we can share but yesterdays are always there.

A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memory ever  
near in our hearts forever.

**Love, Joseph, Mary Ann, Solmon D. and Mary Ruth**

### For Big Booty

To the sweetest grandma a girl could ever ask for – thank you,  
wholeheartedly. You played such a tremendous role in shaping  
me into the woman I am today, and I am eternally grateful.

Granny, you are truly missed. I will do my best to share your  
belief in the importance of education with the younger generation.  
You always said, “No one can take your knowledge away.” I feel a  
sense of peace because of my faith in the Lord and the belief that  
you were greeted with open arms by Grandma, Grandpa, and all of your  
siblings who have transitioned. I will never forget you. As you always said,  
“We all have a debt to pay.” Granny, you have paid yours. I love you.

See you later,

**Your Granddaughter Christy ~ (Big Titty Girl-in your voice)**

P.S. I haven't forgotten you promised me a strawberry cake.

### Who is Grandma (Pig Pig)?

I want to tell you who Grandma is, she's that first morning breath of warmth and comfort, the scent of perfectly crisped bologna dancing in the air, Folgers brewing like a slow hymn in the kitchen, toast buttered just right, eggs soft and fluffy, peppered heavy, just the way she knew you liked it. She's the gentle hush of dawn wrapped in a warm cotton towel; Dial soap and love cupping your cheeks, washing away sleep and worry in one motion. She's the pillow fluffed just how you like it, the quilt tucked under your chin; soft, safe, sure. She's the rhythm of 1, 2, 3... up to 10 spritzes of her favorite perfume before walking out the door, leaving a fragrant trail of grace and presence behind her. She's the pencil in your backpack, the tablet waiting on your desk, the box of crayons that helped paint your wildest dreams. She's the dressing that tastes like home, the greens that hug your soul, the cornbread so rich it anchors you to the couch and lulls you to sleep with love. She is as sweet as her holiday pies, as tender as the ham hock simmering in the pot, as soft as a slice of her strawberry cake. She is kindness wrapped in patience, love dressed in laughter, and joy woven into every wrinkle of her smile. She was an aunt, a sister, a mother but to us, she was everything. A grandmother who made ordinary moments sacred, who gave more than she had, and who filled every space she entered with warmth, with stories, with soul. She didn't just live, she loved. And that love will never leave us.

**From your Grandsons**