ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Latroy Johnson Rodney Tillman Shawn Mallet Jerashalyn Kelly
Ronald Provost Jr. Chadrick Johnson Tyrone Haisley Warell Span

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Ronald Provost Sr. Clyde Washington Earlesly Prince Corey Johnson
Aaron Watson Hebert Griffin Tyrone Washington Eric Mallet
Herbert Bell Terrance Ballet Derrick Kelly Sr. Jaden Holly
Jamar Druilhet Martell Riles Gerald Prince Rufus Navy
Gregory Prince Louis Taylor Clyde Brent Jeralyn Carson
Karl Mallet Keithan Provost Derrick Kelly Jr. Kayson Span
Kingston Welch Kendrick Welch Karl Mallet Jr. Xavier Kelly
Kah'Lil Kelly Tim Jones Josh McDaniel Jr.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

To our dear friends, during this time, our minds and hearts are seared with constant reminders that we have innumerable and priceless friendships in you. Many of you are considered just like family to us. We are so grateful to God for the blessings of your outpouring of love through many acts of kindness, cards of sympathy, visits of support, telephone calls, food, gracious assistance, and fervent prayers that have been so helpful and have given us strength through this difficult time. May God continue to bless all of you out of the abundance of His unfailing love and faithfulness.
In Jesus name, The Kelly Family

Special Thanks To:
Dr. Victor Jackson and Staff, Dr. Hemendra Mhadgut, Dr. Luis Alvarey, Dr. Lana El Saboagh, Dr. Bryce Beard, Vital Caring Hospice Group, Cadence of Acadiana, Premier Community Services, LLC, Laura Wells and famliy, for his Sunday meals

INTERMENT

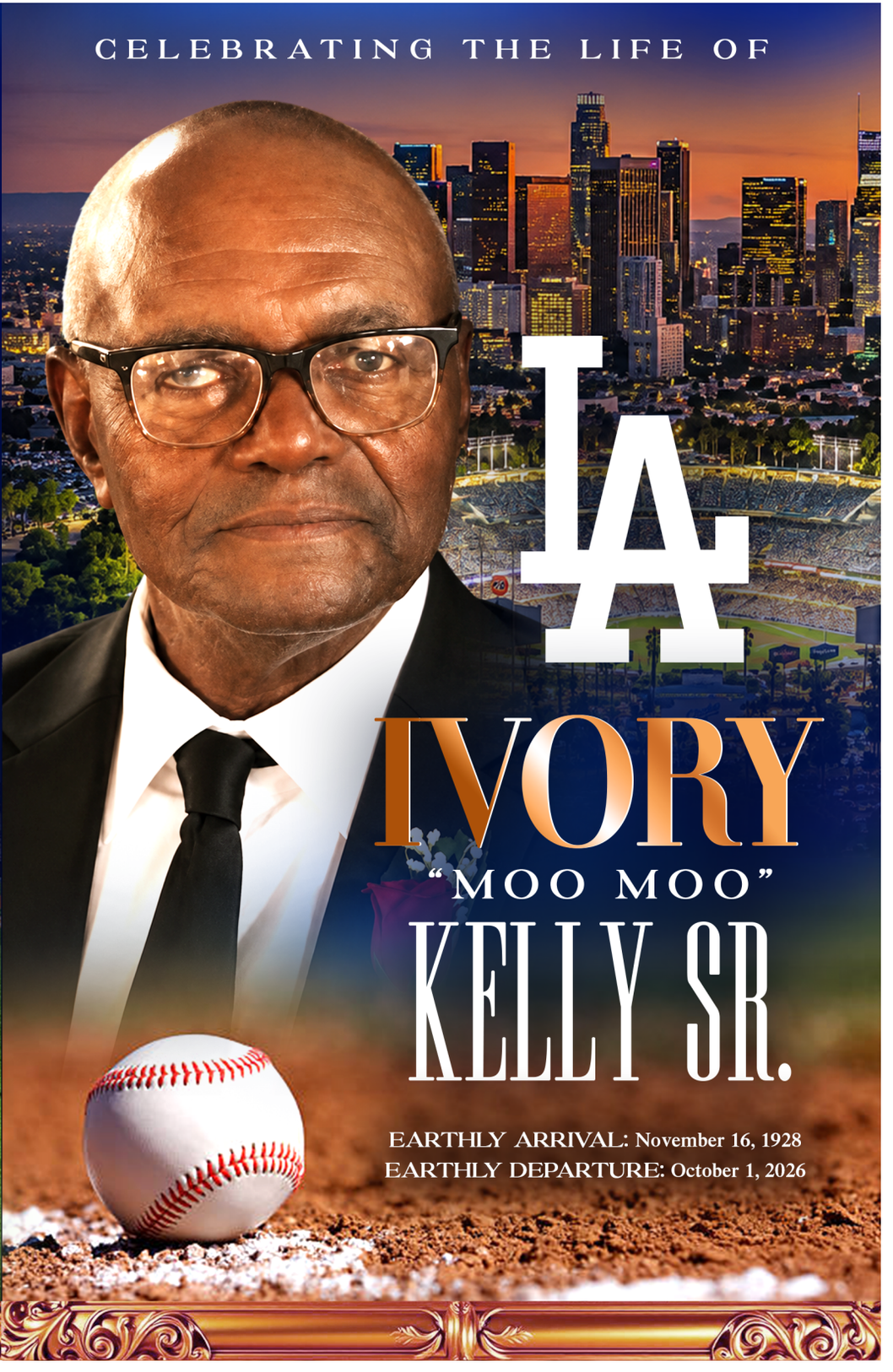
St. Joseph Baptist Church, St. Joseph, Louisiana

REPAST

West St. Mary High School

MK DIXON
FUNERAL HOME

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



IVORY "MOO MOO" KELLY SR.

EARTHLY ARRIVAL: November 16, 1928
EARTHLY DEPARTURE: October 1, 2026

IVORY "MOO MOO" KELLY SR.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." — Psalm 23:1-6

On Thursday, October 1st, 2026, God sent His angel to deliver Ivory "Moo Moo" Kelly Sr. to his eternal resting place, surrounded by loved ones.

Moo Moo, as he was fondly called, was the only child born on November 16, 1928, to the late Jack McKinley Kelly and Ethel McGandy of Alice B. He was also the stepson of Joseph Spain. He and his family later made their residence in Baldwin, Louisiana.

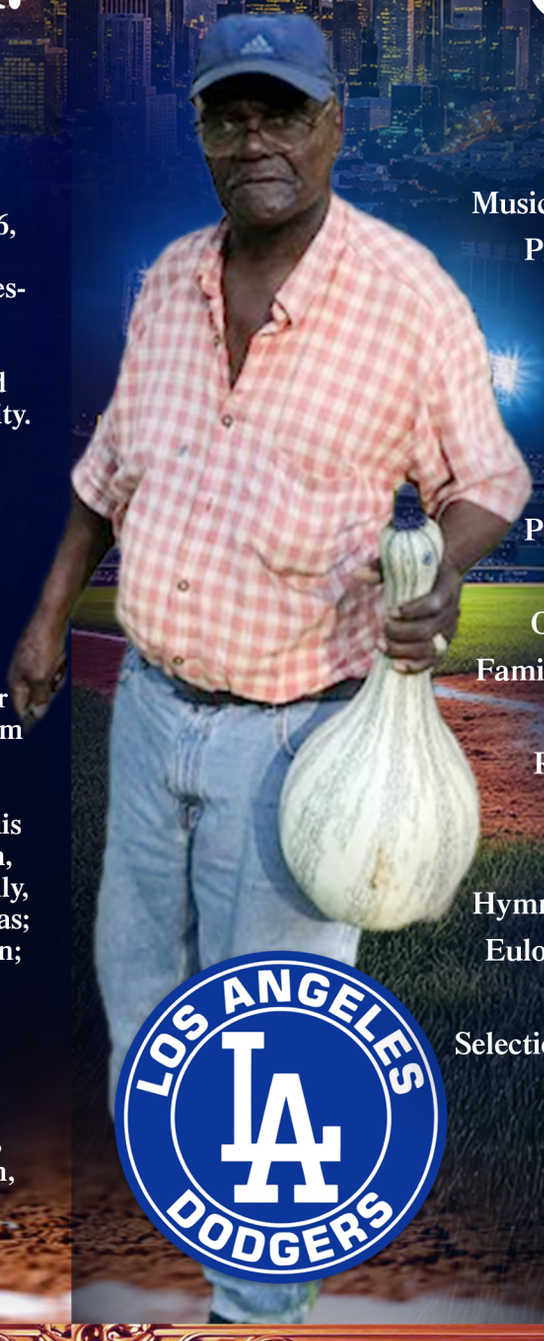
He gave his life to Christ, was baptized by Reverend Ronald C. Young, and became a member of St. Joseph Baptist Church of the St. Joseph community. He loved his pastor, Reverend Frederick McDaniel, his church family, Ida Mae Johnson, Paul Naquin, Henry Jones, and his friends on Labau and Jolivette streets. He retired as a worker for the City of Franklin.

He loved gardening and made sure Pastor Young got his cucumbers. He would give pumpkins and okra to members of his church family, as well as his children and friends. He was a cheerful giver.

If you needed to know how to plant anything, just ask Moo Moo. Whatever he planted grew and flourished. Moo Moo helped everyone who came to him needing his help. It was never, "I don't know."

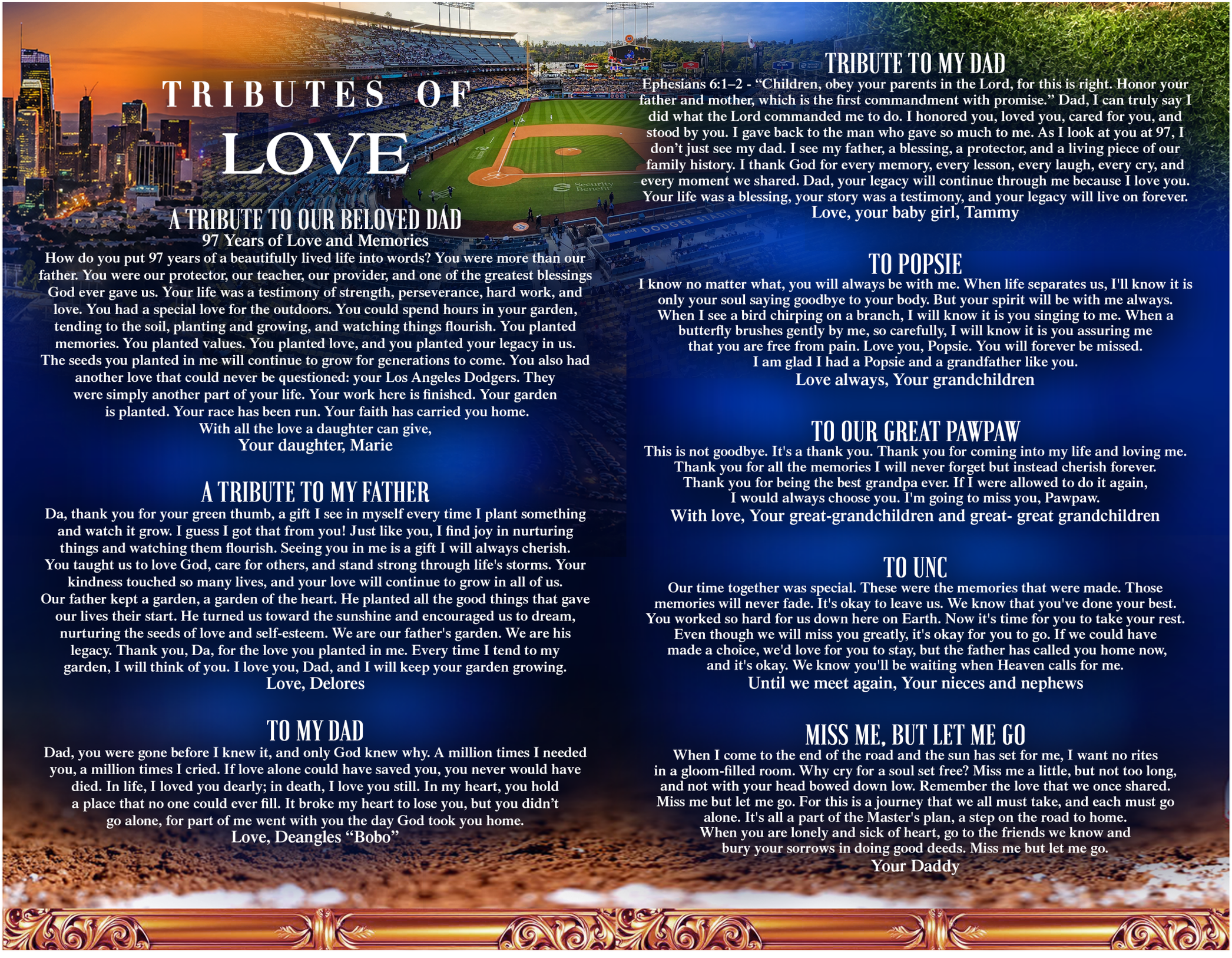
Ivory had love for his family. He leaves to cherish his precious memories: his three daughters, Eula Marie White and Dolores Williams, both of Franklin, Louisiana; Tammy Provost (Ronald Keith Provost Sr.), and DeAngeles Kelly, both of Baldwin, Louisiana; one bonus sister, Janice Holmes of Dallas, Texas; one godchild, Anthony Leonard; 28 grandchildren; 113 great-grandchildren; 107 great-great-grandchildren; and four great-great-great-grandchildren; host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Gustavia W. Kelly; children, Sophia M. Mallet, Ivory Kelly Jr., Ethel Lee Johnson, Gustavia "Lil" Kelly, and Kenneth Wayne Kelly; his parents, Jack McKinley Kelly, Ethel McGandy, and Joseph Spain; five great-grandchildren, Keiland, Logan, Dylan, Aiden, and Harlee; one great great-grandchild, Jace; and numerous nieces and nephews.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude…Bro. Charles McKinley
Processional…Clergy and Family
Opening Hymn…Choir
Scripture Reading
Old Testament…Appointee
New Testament…Appointee
Prayer…Appointee
Prayer Chant…Ministry of Music
Selection…Choir
Obituary and Acknowledgement
Family Tributes…Sis. Pearl Barnes Rack
Solo…Bishop Jules Anderson
Resolution and Church Tributes
Sis. Fallon Mitchell
Solo…Rev. Charles Spain
Hymn of Preparation…Ministry of Music
Eulogy…Rev. Dr. DeAndre J. Cross, Sr.
Words of Comfort
Selection/Parting View…Rev. Charles Spain
Recessional



TRIBUTES OF LOVE

A TRIBUTE TO OUR BELOVED DAD

97 Years of Love and Memories

How do you put 97 years of a beautifully lived life into words? You were more than our father. You were our protector, our teacher, our provider, and one of the greatest blessings God ever gave us. Your life was a testimony of strength, perseverance, hard work, and love. You had a special love for the outdoors. You could spend hours in your garden, tending to the soil, planting and growing, and watching things flourish. You planted memories. You planted values. You planted love, and you planted your legacy in us. The seeds you planted in me will continue to grow for generations to come. You also had another love that could never be questioned: your Los Angeles Dodgers. They were simply another part of your life. Your work here is finished. Your garden is planted. Your race has been run. Your faith has carried you home.

With all the love a daughter can give,

Your daughter, Marie

A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER

Da, thank you for your green thumb, a gift I see in myself every time I plant something and watch it grow. I guess I got that from you! Just like you, I find joy in nurturing things and watching them flourish. Seeing you in me is a gift I will always cherish. You taught us to love God, care for others, and stand strong through life's storms. Your kindness touched so many lives, and your love will continue to grow in all of us. Our father kept a garden, a garden of the heart. He planted all the good things that gave our lives their start. He turned us toward the sunshine and encouraged us to dream, nurturing the seeds of love and self-esteem. We are our father's garden. We are his legacy. Thank you, Da, for the love you planted in me. Every time I tend to my garden, I will think of you. I love you, Dad, and I will keep your garden growing.

Love, Delores

TO MY DAD

Dad, you were gone before I knew it, and only God knew why. A million times I needed you, a million times I cried. If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In life, I loved you dearly; in death, I love you still. In my heart, you hold a place that no one could ever fill. It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone, for part of me went with you the day God took you home.

Love, Deangles "Bobo"

TRIBUTE TO MY DAD

Ephesians 6:1–2 - "Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right. Honor your father and mother, which is the first commandment with promise." Dad, I can truly say I did what the Lord commanded me to do. I honored you, loved you, cared for you, and stood by you. I gave back to the man who gave so much to me. As I look at you at 97, I don't just see my dad. I see my father, a blessing, a protector, and a living piece of our family history. I thank God for every memory, every lesson, every laugh, every cry, and every moment we shared. Dad, your legacy will continue through me because I love you. Your life was a blessing, your story was a testimony, and your legacy will live on forever.

Love, your baby girl, Tammy

TO POPSIE

I know no matter what, you will always be with me. When life separates us, I'll know it is only your soul saying goodbye to your body. But your spirit will be with me always. When I see a bird chirping on a branch, I will know it is you singing to me. When a butterfly brushes gently by me, so carefully, I will know it is you assuring me that you are free from pain. Love you, Popsie. You will forever be missed. I am glad I had a Popsie and a grandfather like you.

Love always, Your grandchildren

TO OUR GREAT PAWPAW

This is not goodbye. It's a thank you. Thank you for coming into my life and loving me. Thank you for all the memories I will never forget but instead cherish forever. Thank you for being the best grandpa ever. If I were allowed to do it again, I would always choose you. I'm going to miss you, Pawpaw.

With love, Your great-grandchildren and great- great grandchildren

TO UNC

Our time together was special. These were the memories that were made. Those memories will never fade. It's okay to leave us. We know that you've done your best. You worked so hard for us down here on Earth. Now it's time for you to take your rest. Even though we will miss you greatly, it's okay for you to go. If we could have made a choice, we'd love for you to stay, but the father has called you home now, and it's okay. We know you'll be waiting when Heaven calls for me.

Until we meet again, Your nieces and nephews

MISS ME, BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little, but not too long, and not with your head bowed down low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we know and bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me but let me go.

Your Daddy

