

Active Pallbearers

Tylen Bunley	Derrius Atkinson
Dudley Garner	Laderius Mack
Leandre Stingler	RJ Cross

Honorary Pallbearers

Keegan Daniels	Brayden Tucker
Derrick Smith	Khari Holt
Shaheed Coleman	Omari Holt

Flower Bearers

RHS Class of 2021

Interment

Green Hill Cemetery

Repast

Edwards Community Center
108 Mt. Moriah Road
Edwards, Mississippi

Arrangements and Professional Services Entrusted to:

Willis and Sons Funeral Home, Inc.

5235 Robinson Road Ext. · Jackson, Mississippi 39204
(601) 372-0346 · (601) 624-4429

Arthur N. Willis, Owner

"Quality Services at Affordable Prices"

www.willisandsonsfuneralhm.com



Precious Memories Of

Mr. Kennetz Daniels, Jr.

Sunrise: February 7, 2003 “KJ” Sunset: July 18, 2025



Sunday, July 27, 2025

2:00 p.m.

Willis and Sons Funeral Home

5235 Robinson Road Ext.

Jackson, Mississippi 39204

Reverend Lue Jean Moffett, Officiating
Evangelist Takita Morrison, Program Guide

Processional	~~~~~	Ministers and Family
Musical Selection	~~~~~	The Family Choir
Scripture: Old and New Testaments	~~~~~	Pastor James Archer
Prayer	~~~~~	Pastor James Archer
Expressions	~~~~~ Two Minute Limit Please ~~~~~	Anyone Desiring
Musical Selection	~~~~~	The Family Choir
Words of Comfort	~~~~~	Reverend Bobby Burks
Acknowledgments	~~~~~	Evangelist Takita Morrison
Eulogy	~~~~~	Reverend Lue Jean Moffett
Funeral Directors of Willis and Sons in Charge		
Recessional		

The Daniels Family expresses its sincere appreciation for the prayers, phone calls, texts, visits, flowers, food, simply just thinking of us and other acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. Many special thanks to Family, Friends, Friendship Church Family and The Edwards Community.



MEMORIES



KJ's Story

Kennetz Daniels, Jr. "KJ" journey began in Jackson, Mississippi on February 7, 2003, at the University Medical Center to Kennetz Daniels and Tomika Tucker-Holt. He was a native of Edwards, Mississippi.

Kennetz was preceded in death by: his grandfather, Mr. Oddie Tucker, Jr., grandmother, Ms. Louise Daniels, great grandfathers, Mr. Oddie Tucker, Sr. and Mr. Joe Taylor, great grandmothers, Mrs. Annie Lee Tucker, Mrs. Viola Moffett and Mrs. Viola Taylor and great-great grandmother, Ms. Drucilla Todd.

Kennetz confessed to Christ at an early age at Friendship Missionary Baptist Church in Edwards, Mississippi under the leadership of Pastor Bobby Burks, and later moved his membership to Trinity Temple Missionary Baptist Church, Vicksburg, Mississippi, under the leadership of Pastor James Archer.

Kennetz attended Bolton Edwards Elementary and Middle School K-8th grade, where he was in the band for four years (trumpet), served on the student council and 8th grad Homecoming Court. KJ then went on to Raymond High School for 9-12th grade, where he served in the band for four years, playing the trumpet and on the soccer team for three years. He graduated in 2021.

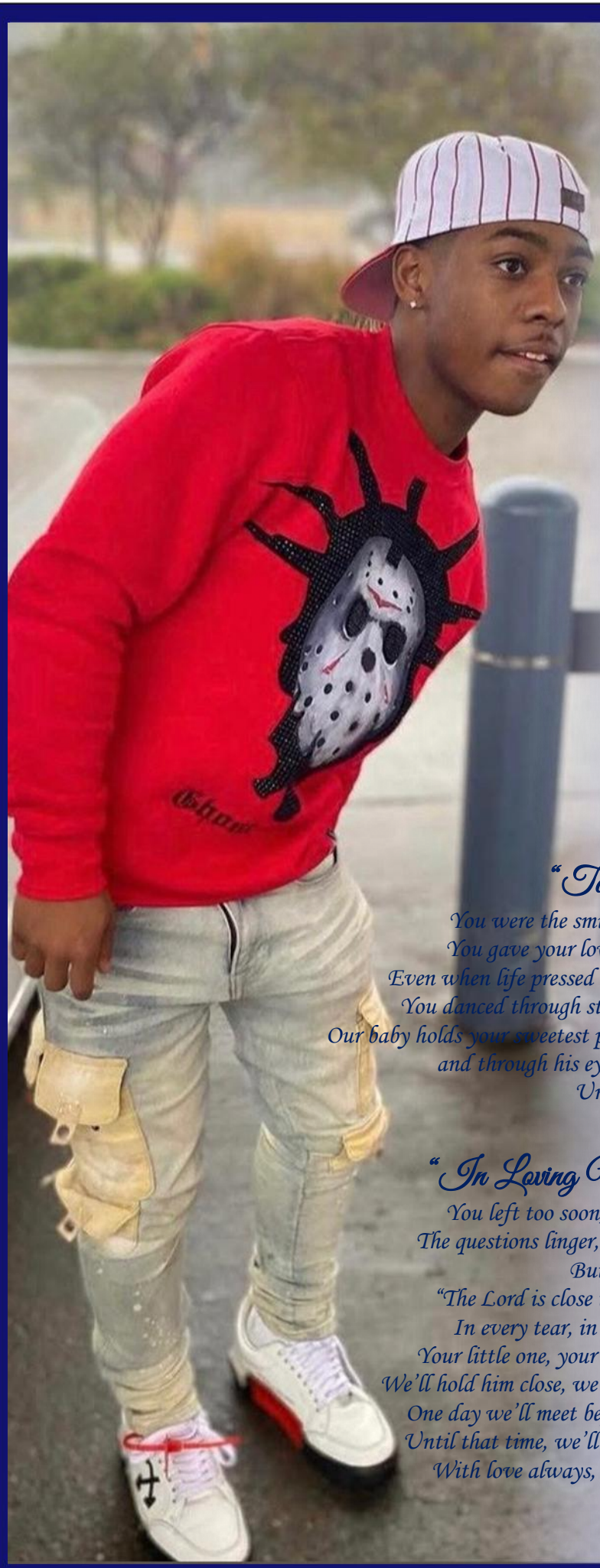
Kennetz went on to attend Hinds Community College in Raymond, Mississippi where he majored in Industrial Maintenance where he received his certificate of certification and his AA degree.

Kennetz was employed at Love's Truck Stop for three years and was later employed with Nissan, where he was currently holding a position, production technician, on the trim line.

Kennetz went to his forever home to be with our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on July 18th, 2025 at 9:19 p.m., where he can be peaceful with no more pain or worrying.

One son was born: Master Kameron Young.

Kennetz leaves to cherish his memories: his son, Master Kameron Young; his parents, Kennetz (Shania) Daniels and Tomika (Derrick) Holt; six brothers, Keegan Daniels, Brayden Tucker, Derrick Smith, Khari Holt, Shaheed Coleman and Omari Holt; two sisters, Arrionna Coleman and Anaya Holt; one nephew, Tyler Watson; his grandmothers, Mrs. Mentha Tucker and Mary (Jimmy) Catching; his grandfather, Julius (Ayonna) Marshall; a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, and friends; special cousin, Taneysha Johnson; special friends. Tamaya Johnson, Tylen, Dre, Dudley and Laderius.



“My Dear Son”

KJ, KJ, KJ

I have been sitting patiently each night, waiting for you to walk through the door and say, “Hey Ma, hey Mr. Derrick”, and give me a hug, but still you haven’t shown. I heard my phone beep in the middle of the night wishing it was you sending me a text saying, “I’m off”, as you always do when you get off. You were the first one to make me a mom and give me real responsibility. I am gonna miss all of your wild, crazy stories that you come home and talked about your day. You and Bray always tag team me, so I guess you are leaving it to him to keep me off Temu now.

I know you had a lot going on that mom could not help you with as I always tried to prepare you for. Now you don’t have to worry about any more pain, any more heartaches, no more pressure, and no more problems. You are in God’s hands now, walking a street paved with gold, you don’t need all the millions of shoes that you kept buying just to put them on the shoe rack, but don’t worry, they will get worn since your brother and I can both wear them.

Tell your granddad I said hello and we miss him. You all take care of each other, and I’ll see y’all again someday and we won’t part again. I love you, I miss you, but will never stop thinking about you.

Love always, Ma 

“To The One Who Smiled”

You were the smile in every storm, a heart so big, a soul so warm.

You gave your love without a doubt, even when the light ran out.

Even when life pressed on you so tight, you wore your pain beneath your light.

You danced through storms with laughing eyes, a soul too bright to ever die.

Our baby holds your sweetest part, your laugh, your caring soul, your light, the golden heart; and through his eyes, I’ll see you then, a love too strong to ever end.

Until we meet again, forever lucky 4 

“In Loving Memory Of My Beloved Nephew”

You left too soon, my precious boy, a soul so bright, a father’s joy.

The questions linger, hearts still ache, the silence more than we can take.

But even now, God’s word rings true:

“The Lord is close to the broken hearted” (Psalm 34:18), me and you.

In every tear, in every prayer, we feel His presence always there.

Your little one, your son so dear, will know your love, will feel you near.

We’ll hold him close, we’ll help him grow, with all the love you’d want to show.

One day we’ll meet beyond the skies, where pain is gone and hope will rise.

Until that time, we’ll speak your name, and keep your light a steady flame.

With love always, your Uncle Michael 

“Dear Cousin”

Our hearts have been left broken since the day you had to go.

And the memories we treasure dearly are in the tears that still flow.

You’re in our thoughts every day, and that’s how it will always be.

For you may be up in heaven now, but you’ll always be with us.

If only we could have the chance to see your face once more

Or to hear your voice one final time just like it was before.

The day that Heaven calls for us will be a relief from all this pain,

We’ll run to you with open arms and we will meet again.

Love you forever,

Nyshia, Neysha, Lele, Tottie and Kalani 

“No Weapon Formed”

No weapon formed could truly see, the pain you bore so quietly.

A gentle soul, a heart so wide, now rest in love on heaven’s side.

Though shadows tried to steal your song, God held you close, where you belong.

Your fight is done, our soul is free, at peace for all eternity.

No weapon formed shall touch you now, you wear God’s mercy on your brow.

And though we grieve and miss you so – we’ll meet again, this much we know.

Forever Loved, Never Forgotten. Rest in peace K.J.

Love always,

NeNe, KeKe and Tae ♥ 

“Dear My Cousin”

Dear my cousin,

ALWAYS REMEMBER

You are BRAVER than you BELIEVE,

STRONGER than you seem,

SMARTER than you think,

AND LOVED MORE than

YOU KNOW.

Love, your favorite,

Ashley and Gabbi 

“We Thought Of You Today”

We thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new.

We thought about you yesterday and days before that too.

We think of you in silence. We often speak your name.

All we have are memories and your picture in a frame.

Your memory is our keepsake, with which we’ll never part.

God has you in His keeping, we have you in our hearts.

Keeshia and Paralean 