

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND SINCERE THANKS

The family of Jacklin Johnson Cork would like to thank everyone for the many acts of kindness, love and support shown during our time of bereavement. We would like to thank our Pastor and wife (Mother Anderson) and the Peter Rock Church of God in Christ family.

We also thank everyone who came far and near for your telephone calls, prayers, food, flowers, and visits.

A special thank you to UMMC Radiation Oncology, UMMC Hospital Staff, Arden Home Health Hospice, Barbara Johnson, Vickey Johnson Jones and Edna Anderson. Thank you and may God bless you all.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Courtney Spears | Keith Pinkard Jr.
Willie Jones | Thomas Jones
Jessie Dennis | Kenny Cork*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Darreon Johnson | Willie Lee Johnson III
Herbert Lee Tate Sr. | Ollie Tate Jr.
Peter Green | Jermaine Edwards*

FLOWER BEARERS

Ushers In Charge, Missionary and Church Mothers

INTERMENT

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

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

HOMEGOING CELEBRATION FOR



SUNRISE:

November 6, 1965

SUNSET:

September 15, 2026

Jacklin Johnson Cork

"A Mother. A Grandmother. A Beautiful Life Well Lived and A Legacy that will Live Forever."

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. ~ (II Timothy 4:7-8 KJV)

Saturday, September 26, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.

PETER ROCK CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST

8100 Mississippi 16 – Yazoo City, MS 39194

ELDER SAMUEL LEE ANDERSON, OFFICIATING PASTOR

HER JOURNEY

Jacklin Johnson Cork

A Time to be Born... Jacklin was born on November 6, 1965, to the late Robert "Bull" Jones and the late Bessie Mae Johnson. She was reared by her dad, Sammie Lee Kimble in Holly Bluff, Mississippi and later moved to Rochester, New York.

Jacklin received her education at Saint Lucious Elementary School, Wilson Junior High School and completed two years at John Marshall High School in Rochester, New York. Jacklin later returned to Holly Bluff Mississippi to complete her last two years of high school at Holly Bluff Consolidated High School along with the class of 1984.

Jacklin served in her community as a caregiver. She had a big heart of caring for the elderly. She was a faithful, loyal and dedicated worker, one who loved her patients as well as they loved her. Jacklin was affectionate, compassionate and generous to everyone she interacted with. She was very genuine and highly respected. To know her is to adore her. Jacklin had a much greater love for spending quality time with her family. She never loved one family member more than another. She enjoyed family and friends by celebrating and making memories. Jacklin also loved traveling and worshipping at church. Her presence will be deeply missed, and her memory will remain forever in our hearts. May your soul rest in perfect peace.

Matrimony... Jacklin was united in holy matrimony to Mr. Willie Lee "W.L." Cork on February 11, 2017. They have three sons: Corey Cork, Courtney Spears, and Keith Pinkard Jr. and two daughters; Olympia Cork Akinwon and Shelanti Crump.

A Time to Die... Jacklin was peacefully called from labor to eternal rest on Tuesday, September 15, 2026. Jacqueline was preceded in death by her father: Robert "Bull" Jones, mother: Bessie Mae Johnson; maternal grandparents: Willie Lee "Bo" Johnson Sr, Bessie Mae Davis, Lillie Bell Johnson, paternal grandparents: Allen and Velma Jones; uncle: Willie Lee Johnson Jr, two sisters: Jacqueline Jones and Debra Matthews; special cousin-sister: Joe Ann Johnson.

A Time to Cry... Jacklin leaves to cherish her loving memories with her devoted husband: Mr. Willie Lee "W.L." Cork; three sons: Corey Cork of Minneapolis, Minnesota, Courtney Spears and Keith Pinkard Jr of Dallas, Texas; Godson: Eugene Jerod Dennis of Dallas, Texas; two daughters: Olympia Cork Akinwon (Adebisi) of Minneapolis, Minnesota and Shelanti Crump of Dallas, Texas; one brother: Timothy Jones of California; one God brother: Ricky Barnes of Rochester, New York; sister: Ashley Kimble of North Carolina; two God sisters: Debra Henderson of Georgia and April Nicole Smith of Rochester, New York; seven grandchildren: Cournija Spears, Cortez Walker, Camiya Collins, Aria Chyna Spears, Zylar Blunt, Casey Jones and Kenya Pinkard; three bonus grands: Janyla Johnson, Anthony Weekly Jr. and Antavious Weekly; a very special Aunt-in-law: Mrs. Betty Jean Johnson; three special cousin-sisters: Alice Jean Johnson, Barbara Louise Johnson and Latasha Yoette Johnson; special cousin-brother: Willie Lee Johnson III (Tina); very special friend Vickie Johnson Jones (Willie) and a host of other relatives, friends and associates all of whom were blessed to know her.

A Time to Plant... Jacklin accepted Christ at a young age under the leadership of Reverend Andrew Brown Sr. at Campbellsville Baptist Church in Holly Bluff, Mississippi. Later she began to worship at Peter Rock Church of God in Christ in Holly Bluff, Mississippi where she became an active member and served as an usher under the leadership of Pastor, Elder Samuel Lee Anderson. Jacklin was a faithful and dedicated member until the end. She worked until the day was done.

Don't remember me with sadness, don't remember me with tears.
Remember all the good times shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented that my life was worth the while.
Because I know by loving you, I'm sure I've made you smile.
When you are walking down the street and have me on your mind,
I am walking in your footsteps, only half a step behind.
So please don't be unhappy just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon, and night.
Always in Your Hearts, Jackie





ORDER OF SERVICE

Mistress of Ceremony - District Missionary Margarite Owens

Processional Clergy and Family

Musical Selection.....“It Feels Like Heaven in the Room” Peter Rock Sanctuary Choir

Prayer of Comfort Elder Gary L. Edwards

Scripture Reading

Old TestamentMSN Yvonne Woolfolk

New Testament..... MSN Laketha Gilbert

Class Tribute..... Representation from Class of 1984

Expressions/Words of Comfort..... Mother Bessie Ward & MSN Dorothy Green

Resolution..... MSN Dorothy Green

Musical Selection..... “Open the Flood Gates of Heaven” Peter Rock Sanctuary Choir

Acknowledge of CondolencesDistrict MSN Margarite Owens

Obituary Read SilentlySoft Music

Solo Tierra Richardson

Eulogy..... Elder Samuel L Anderson, Pastor

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

Family Tribute.....

Recessional..... Clergy, Family and Friends

As You Leave Today

As you leave this place today, may God gently guide your way.

Though tears may fall and hearts may ache, hold close the memories death cannot take.

Carry her love wherever you go, in every smile, let her memory show.

For though Jacklin’s earthly journey is through, the love she gave still lives in you.

When days feel heavy and nights seem long, may treasured memories keep you strong.

And trust that God, who sees each tear, will give you strength and draw you near.

So leave today not without hope, for God will give you grace to cope.

Until that blessed day we meet again, may His peace surround you. Amen.

TRIBUTES

In Loving Memory of My Wife

From the first time we laid eyes on each other we were inseparable. From one cup of coffee to the next, to moving in together, to becoming husband and wife. We were two perfectly imperfect people who figured out that love wasn't like in the movies. It was so much more. From ups and downs, sickness and health, as long as this life allowed, we stood beside each other with love. Your love was the kind of love that you knew was sent from heaven. You were my everything and life will never be the same without you. I'm going to miss your laugh, your fussing, your cooking, seeing your beautiful smile, your jokes, our rides, you trying to take over the wheel on our trips, your companionship, and that beautiful light that you had that could light up any room. If I don't receive another drop of love in this world, yours was enough for ten lifetimes.

***Love You for Life and After,
Your Husband Double L***

In Loving Memory of My Mother

Mom, I never imagined I would have to find the words to say goodbye to you. Now that I do, I realize there will never be enough words to express what you meant to me. You weren't just my mother; you were part of the foundation of my life. Before I understood the world, I knew your voice. I knew your love. No matter what life brought my way, having you in it made the world feel a little more like home. When I look back, I see so many things differently. The conversations that once seemed ordinary. The little things you did that I may not have fully appreciated at the time. Your advice, your personality, your laughter – even the moments when we didn't agree. I would give anything for one more ordinary day with you. There are still things I want to tell you and questions I wish I could ask. In the years ahead, I know there will be moments when I reach for the phone, wanting to hear your voice, before remembering that I can't call you anymore. That is one of the hardest parts of losing you: life keeps moving, even while a part of my heart is still looking for you. And yet, in the middle of this grief, I keep returning to gratitude. I am grateful that, out of all the people in this world, I got to call you, my mother. Thank you for every sacrifice I knew about and for all the ones I may never have seen. Thank you for the lessons you taught me, both intentionally and unintentionally. Thank you for believing in me, worrying about me, correcting me, encouraging me, and loving me in the way only a mother could. The goodness you planted in me did not disappear when you left this earth. It is still here. I carry it with me – and I carry you. I'll carry you into every room I enter, every dream I chase, every obstacle I overcome, and every chapter of my life you should have been here to see. When something good happens, part of me will still want to tell you first. I hope I made you proud while you were here. From this day forward, I hope the life I live will honor the love, strength, and life you gave me. I don't know if I'll ever get used to missing you. Maybe I'm not supposed to. Perhaps loving someone deeply means carrying them with you, even after goodbye. So this is not where my love for you ends. It is simply where I must learn to love you differently. Rest peacefully, Mom. Thank you for being my mother. Thank you for being part of my story. Wherever life takes me from here, there will always be a part of me that belongs to you.

I love you, Mom. Yesterday. Today. Tomorrow. Always.

Your Son Courtney

To Our Grandma,

You were so much more than just a grandma to us. You were the kind of grandma who went out of your way for every single one of us, no matter what. You loved all of your grandchildren in your own special way and always made sure we knew we were loved. You were there to help, to listen, to encourage us, and to do whatever you could for us. We always knew we could count on Grandma Jackie.

You gave so much of yourself to all of us, and we will never forget that. You were a great Grandma, and we were truly blessed to have you. You were a beautiful person inside and out, and we hope you always knew how much we loved and appreciated you. We will forever be grateful for every moment we got to share with you.

There will never be another Grandma Jackie. The love you gave us is something we will carry with us forever. No matter where life takes us, you will always be a part of us.

*We love you forever, Grandma Jackie.
Pebbles, Cortez, Miyah, Chyna, Zy, Feather, and Dimples*

TRIBUTES

In Loving Memory of My Mother

*Mom, there are some losses that words simply aren't big enough to explain, and losing you is one of them. You were there from the beginning of my life. Through the good days, the difficult ones, the mistakes, the lessons, the growing, and everything in between – you were my mother through it all. Now I find myself thinking about things I never thought I would have to think about. Memories that used to feel like normal moments suddenly mean so much more. A conversation, a laugh, something you would say, the sound of your voice – things I once thought would always be there. I wish we had more time. More time to talk. More time to laugh. More time to make memories. More time for me to tell you the things I assumed I would always have another day to say. But if there is one thing I hope you always knew, it's that **I loved you**. Life wasn't always perfect. Neither were we. But none of that could ever change the fact that you were my mother and I was your son. That bond will always be a part of me. You gave me more than life. You gave me pieces of yourself that I will carry for the rest of mine. Your strength, the things you taught me, the memories we shared, and even the lessons I didn't understand until I got older. I understand some of them differently now. I wish I could tell you that. There will be days when I want your advice. Days when something happens and my first thought will be, I need to tell Mom. There will be birthdays, holidays, accomplishments, and ordinary days when your absence will be felt in ways I can't even imagine yet. But I'll keep going. Not because I'll ever stop missing you, but because I know there is still life for me to live – and I want to live it in a way that would make you proud to say, **“That's my son.”** Your chapter on this earth may have ended, Mom, but your place in my life never will. You are part of who I am. You live in my memories, in the lessons you left behind, in the family you helped create, and in the love your children will always have for you. So I won't only remember the day we lost you. I'll remember the years we were blessed to have you. And whenever I miss you, I'll remind myself how fortunate I was to experience a love worth missing this much. Rest peacefully, Mom. Your son loves you. Your son misses you. And your son will carry you with him for the rest of his life. **Until we meet again, I love you, Mom. Always.***

Your Son Keith

A Grandmother's Love

Though we cannot see you anymore, your love will never part.

You will always be our Grandma, forever in our hearts.

Your memory will be cherished; your kindness will remain.

And every precious memory will help us through the pain.

Rest peacefully, Grandma. You are forever loved,

forever remembered, and forever in our hearts.

Kenya, Janyla, and Nae (their mother)

Cousin

Those special memories of you will always bring me a smile,

If only I can have you back for just a little while.

God sent his angels for you early on a Tuesday morning,

They said, “come my child” and gave no advance warning.

I know you are in heaven watching over me,

I just want the world to know your memories will remain alive with me.

I love you and will forever miss you! Rest in heavenly peace!!!

Barbara (cousin-sister)

My Jack Jack

GOD sends us the people we need throughout our life to help us to get through certain chapters. You were one of my people. You came during one of those tough chapters and you never left. You weren't just my daughter's grandmother; you were a version of “mom” that I prayed for. Unconditional love...If you google the meaning, your name or picture should pop up because you were just that. The world was so much brighter with you in it and it's so much better because your love was a part of it. Thank you for everything you taught me, the love you showed me, and always being here for me and your Chyna Doll. There is so much I am going to miss about you but the two main things I will miss the most is the sense of peace that your voice and presence bought, and seeing that big, beautiful smile. If you can, leave a window unlocked or something just in case I have to sneak into heaven to be next to you.

***Love Always and Forever,
Your Kitt***