

FLOWER BEARERS

Rochelle Champion • Gracie Chambers • Kim Williams • Ebony Clements
Sharita Modica • Kaye Morgan • Starla Chambers • Holly Jackson • Ravon Kirkendoll

HONORARY FLOWER BEARERS

Tinesha Davis • Amari Carter • Anna Davis • Tahtiaunah Riley

CASKET BEARERS

Rod Atkinson • Tony Riley • Christopher Atkinson • B J Andrea Carter
Aaron Carter • Donya Burnett • James Burnett • Tyler Davis • Darius Fagan

HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Chester Burnett • Robert Champion • Melvin Hunt
Wilbert Brown • Carl Richard Kirkendall, Jr.



FINAL RESTING PLACE

Maple Grove Cemetery
1000 N. Hillside – Wichita KS 67214



Jackson Mortuary, Inc.

1125 East 13th St. - Wichita, Kansas 67214
Phone: (316) 262-5431 - Fax: (316) 262-6038
www.thejacksonmortuary.com



Memorial Programs lovingly prepared by Debra Lynn Washington / Deb's Creative Services

Celebrating and Honoring the Life of
Christine Crockett

SUNRISE: May 7, 1950

SUNSET: April 2, 2026







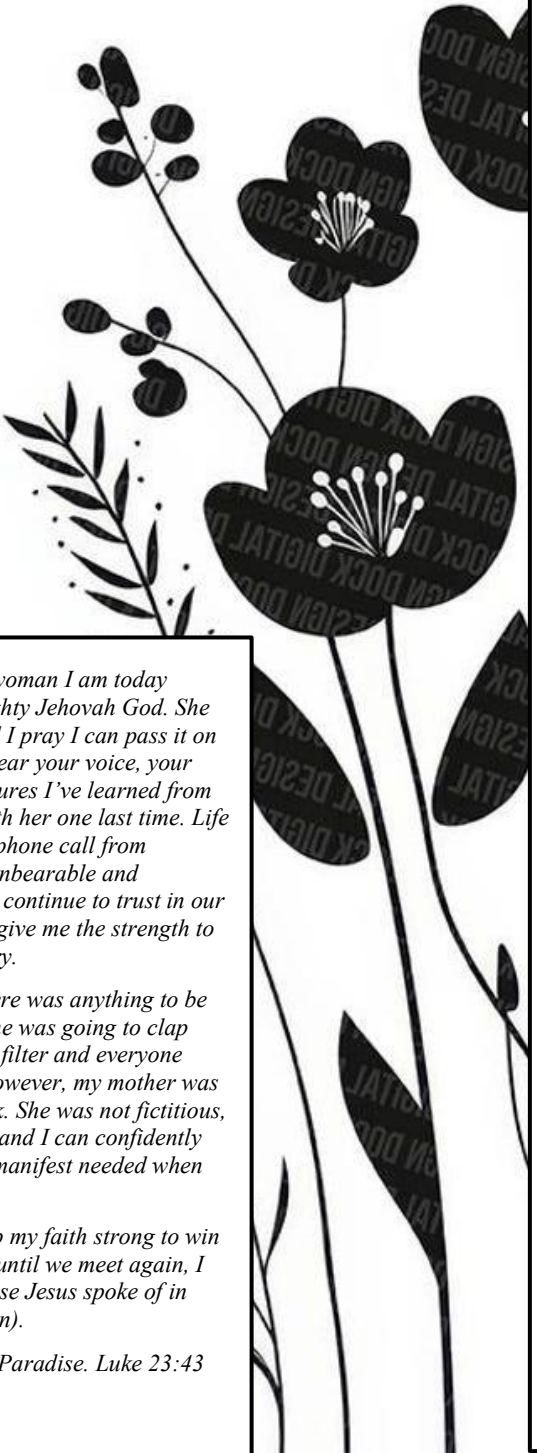
My Mother... Strong, Beautiful, and Wise. The woman I am today because of her, Christine Crockett and the Almighty Jehovah God. She put a healthy fear in me when it came to life, and I pray I can pass it on to my sons and granddaughter. I would love to hear your voice, your laughter as it brought me so much joy. The treasures I've learned from Mom may I never forget. I wish I could speak with her one last time. Life is short, I learned this that day on April 2nd that phone call from Ti'Nesha I will never forget. The pain I have is unbearable and overwhelming for me that you're gone, but I will continue to trust in our Creator Jehova God. Psalms 83:18 that He will give me the strength to endure and live on always with you in my memory.

My Mother was genuine and real, not fake; if there was anything to be said, she didn't hold back. In fact, get ready... she was going to clap back! Her personality was to a fault. She had no filter and everyone knew it. I guess it's all about how you view it. However, my mother was also a loving soul behind the face the tough mask. She was not fictitious, but authentic in every way. No deceit was in her and I can confidently say all who knew her, we know it to be true. No manifest needed when it's clearly the Truth.

I will miss my mother with all my might; I'll keep my faith strong to win this fight. I did lose a battle when I lost you, but until we meet again, I will always love you. I look forward to the promise Jesus spoke of in John 5:28-30 (My hope relies on the Resurrection).

Rest peacefully, Momma. I will see you again in Paradise. Luke 23:43

Love always, LaDonya



Celebration of Life

Friday – April 24, 2026 at 11:00 a.m.

**Greater St. Mary's Missionary Baptist Church
1648 E. 17th St. N. – Wichita KS 67214**

Officiating:

Rev. C. Richard Kirkendoll, Pastor of Bethany Missionary Baptist Church



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional of Clergy and Family

Song: Missionary Baptist Church Choir and Friends

Old Testament Reading: Rev. Willard Dallas, Jr.

New Testament Reading: Rev. Fred Crayton

Prayer: Min. Ruthy Perry

Acknowledgements & Obituary: Sis. Alicia Allen

- Remarks** Connie Stone (family friend)
 Kaye Monk and Holly Jackson (nieces)
 Rod Atkinson (son-in-law)
 Tinesha Davis (granddaughter)

Song: Sis. Edwina Jones accompanied by Stephen Jones on piano

Words of Comfort: Rev. Samuel Paschal

Video Tribute: Rod Atkinson

Parting View / Musical Selection

Recessional *(Please remain seated until directed)*

Please use headlights as you follow procession to Maple Grove Cemetery

Christine Crockett, 75, of Wichita, Kansas, passed away unexpectedly in her apartment home on April 2, 2026. She will be missed and will forever be in our hearts.

She was born May 7, 1950, in Tulsa, Oklahoma to Melvin Mayberry and Ozella Mayberry. She moved to Wichita, Kansas as a youth and grew up in the “Neighborhood” on the North side of town. She was the second oldest, having six siblings, raised by her stepfather Jessie T. Kirkendoll and Mother Ozell Kirkendoll, both devoted parents who provided and showed love and support to their family. Christine also attended Bethany Baptist Church and graduated from Wichita North High School.

Christine married Ted C. Crockett, Jr. on June 14, 1969 and that union produced two beautiful children – Ted III and Phyllis. After Ted Jr.’s untimely death in December 1971, while her children were also very young, Christine took much pride in having her own small cleaning business, allowing her the flexibility to bring her children while she worked. She birthed three more daughters – Sharetha, who passed away in infancy, LaDonya, and her baby girl Etoye with lifelong partner Gerald making her motherhood satisfied and complete.

Beginning her life with companion and partner Gerald Arterberry for over 40 years meant that she followed his lead. Gerald, being somewhat old-fashioned, insisted she have the ultimate role as a homemaker and housewife! From her daughter’s breakfast, lunch, and dinner were always ready, and the family was well taken care of.

Life afflictions for Christine caused many pains, especially losing those close to her heart, but her faith in God is what made her Mighty, Powerful, and Strong!

Christine was loyal and dedicated to her children and family. She loved to go to yard sales and played Bingo when possible. She was very known to “borrow” pictures. Many family members knew to put them away when she came around. Everyone knew Christine as a genuine person and if you were hungry, she would make sure you had a meal. Out-of-town family/guests can attest to her hospitality! Spending time with family, with her sisters or brother was always enjoyable to her, especially those Saturday outings with Phyllis and Ti’Nesha shopping and having lunch! Phyllis would take her to all doctor’s appointments and was affectionately called Momma-Phyllis by Christine due to making sure she was taking her medicine. Ti’Nesha and her family were always there, whenever needed as she was #1 on Christine’s speed dial... always being supportive to her grandma. While LaDonya lives in Tennessee, the time on the phone together with her mother, the laughs, tears, fussing, and discussions about family, she counts as blessings, holding those moments close to her memory. Christine also had a special place in her heart for her grandchildren and was especially proud of her grandsons who graduated college. Her dreams, goals, and visions may they all come true through all her offspring/grandchildren for years to come.....

Mother, you will truly be missed by all who loved you.

Christine Crockett fell asleep in death April 2, 2026. She is preceded in death by her first husband, Ted C. Crockett, Jr. and life partner Gerald Arterberry; her father Melvin Mayberry, Mother Ozell Kirkendoll and stepfather Jessie T. Kirkendoll; brothers Melvin J. Mayberry and Jessie Kirkendoll; her children Ted Calvin Crockett III, Sharetha Lynn Landrum, and Etoye Arterberry; granddaughters Naisha Phillips and Arion Carter.

Resting in Peace she leaves to cherish her memory with daughters, Phyllis (Rod) Atkinson, LaDonya (Chester) Burnett; her sisters, Sharon McClish, Phyllis Marie Smith, and Ila Kirkendoll; her brother, Rev. Carl Richard (Frankie) Kirkendoll; grandsons, Donya T. Burnett, Tony (Tahtiaunah) Riley, James Burnett, Andrae (BJ) Carter, Christopher Atkinson and Aaron Carter; granddaughters, Tinesha (Tyler) Davis and Amarie Carter; great-grandchildren, Darius, Anna, Tyler (Tank) Jr., Jayveon, Ziyang, Kae’Lynn, Ariyan, Amina, Christopher Jrl, Da’Lahni, Auhmarrah, and numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives, and friends.



OUR MOTHERS by LaDonya Burnett

Tell them you love them, HUG her tight, let her know everything will be alright.

We only get one, who birthed us and cared. Don't let it be too late with only her memories to share.

Time is of the essence; life will quickly pass us by. So take the time and express how you feel, what's on your heart and on your mind, that you've been thinking of her all the time.

Tell her you love her with all your might. Forgive the hurt, the past, and all those word fights.

One Mother who birthed us is all we get; Do you cherish yours? Well, you may wonder?

However, please don't let it be too late and begin to ponder... The what if's or would haves.

Don't let it be too late, for goodness' sake. The one who carried you in the womb and took on all those aches!

Tell them you love them. HOLD her tight. Let her know everything will be alright.