

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Katesia "LeNay" Wilkerson-Sims wishes to express our sincere gratitude for the love, prayers, kind words, floral arrangements, calls, visits, and all other acts of compassion shown during our time of sorrow. Your support has been a source of comfort and strength, and we are deeply thankful to each of you for helping us honor LeNay's beautiful life. May God bless each and every one of you on your journey through life.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Jamie Wilkerson | Mikeal Wilkerson
Jakob Cheatham | Christian Wilkerson
Amber Ealy | Justin Sims
Jamiel Wilkerson | Julius Wilkerson

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Jayron Wilkerson | Benjamin Wilkerson
Jaice Sims | Morgan Sims

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Pleasant Grove M.B. Church Cemetery
MS Hwy 433
Benton, MS 39040

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home, Inc

"Our Family Serving Your Community"
247 West Sixth Street - Yazoo City, MS
(662) 746-3985

In Loving



Memory of

OUR GIFT:

March 8, 1977



GOD'S GAIN:

December 27, 2025

*"I have fought a good fight,
I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith."*

Katesia "LeNay"
WILKERSON - SIMS

Saturday, January 17, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.

PLEASANT GROVE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

MS Hwy 433 - Benton, MS 39040

Reverend Charles I. Bradley, Officiating Pastor

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Katresia "LeNay" Wilkerson-Sims

For I am now ready to be offered up and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall award me this day – and not only to me, but also all who love his appearing. ~ II Timothy 4: 6-8



Katresia "LeNay" Wilkerson-Sims was born as a twin on March 8, 1977, in Jackson, Mississippi to James Wilkerson and Hurtestine Wilkerson.

At the early age of 12, LeNay accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior at Pleasant Grove Baptist Church in Benton, Mississippi, under the leadership of Reverend. J.H. Johnson. She attended Forest Hill High School, where she was active on the dance team and in the choir, and graduated as a member of the graduating Class of 1995. LeNay furthered her education by earning an Occupational Associate Degree in Information Technology from Virginia College of Jackson.

LeNay was united in Holy Matrimony to Brian Sims of Jackson, Mississippi on August 24, 2002, at Pleasant Grove Baptist Church. From this loving union, two beautiful children were born, and together they formed a blended family filled with love from both sides.

LeNay began her professional career in Information Technology as a Network Technician in Jackson, MS working through various staffing agencies. After 10 months of service, the Sims family relocated to Wetumpka, Alabama, where she embarked on a new chapter in life. She devoted the next 22 years of service to the field of Information Technology.

LeNay was a devoted and loving wife, mother, granddaughter, daughter, sister, niece, aunt, cousin and friend. She possessed many talents, but her true passions included cooking, couponing, spending time with family and part-time travel agent. There was never a recipe she won't try, nor any hesitation to experiment on her family with new dishes. She was meticulous about couponing, every coupon was alphabetized and sorted by expiration date. Spending time with her family, especially the twin was her greatest joy, even if it meant making a four-and-a-half hour drive one-way every single weekend.

Soft-spoken yet purposeful, LeNay meant every word she spoke. She touched countless lives through her kindness, generosity, and unwavering love, leaving a lasting impression on all who knew her.

LeNay gained her wings on December 27, 2025, at 10:10 am while at home with her family.

LeNay leaves to cherish her memories, a loving and devoted husband, Brian Elliott Sims; one daughter, Morgan Elise Sims, two step-daughters, Antwanna Dixon and D'Angela Sims; three sons, Jayron Montaus Wilkerson, Benjamin Joseph Wilkerson and Jaice O'Brian Sims; one step-son, Justin Sims; a loving and devoted mother, Hurtestine Wilkerson; devoted father, James Wilkerson; three sisters, Kanesia "Shay" (Bobby) Cheatham, Megan Wilkerson and Katrina (Larry) Funchess; seven brothers Jamie Wilkerson, DeAngelo DeBray Gordon, Antonio Gordon, James (Sylmek) Burrell, Byron (Carmen) Love, Rodrick McNeese and Bryant (Karla) White; God-Sister, Deborah Armstrong; (3) grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.



"Rest peacefully, beautiful soul."



LOVING TRIBUTES

Hola Sunshiney (Shay)! Hey Punkin (Bobby)!

We're so grateful that the Lord blessed us with you. You were my 1st friend and my FOREVER Best Friend (Shay)! You were me and Amber's Nighttime Owl compadre (Bobby). We love you so much and miss you more than words can express! We did not want to lose you when God sent Nancy, AB, and James Collins to take you home, but we knew you couldn't stay. Since you didn't like to say Goodbye, I'll say what you would say, "See you later!"

You're with us in our memories and in our broken hearts! Au revoir, Butterfly! I love you!

Chica (Shay) and Bobby

Nay, words cannot even begin to express the void that is in our hearts knowing that we will never hear that soft, comical, "say it as you mean it voice again". Oh, how we remember the weekend get-togethers at your and Shay's apartment. The laughter, the games, talks (guys on one side/girls on the other), the memories of your mom telling you to put that "dat blastid cash register down" because she was trying to sleep. Trips down memory lane include y'all flying in that burgundy Oldsmobile or cutting wheelies in the blue Lumina that told you were coming because the hub cap gave it away. Let's not forget you being the ringleader of most of the events that got y'all in trouble. I think all of us saved each other from the incidents we got ourselves into that we promised to keep a secret. Teehee...Cousins, y'all know. Just say amen.... teehee. Chris and I will never forget the time you asked your mom to go outside. I went outside to eat figs from the tree. I said, "Bay, where are Shay and Nay?" She said outside. I said no, they are not. She flew outside. Then Chris went flying out the door, running with those long legs to the end of the street. I walked, never running. What did I see in the midst of that long street in "The Queens" were too little images? My brother is telling you all to get back to the house. Who was in the front? Nay, wheeling it in the driveway on your tricycle, talking about riding to the grocery store to get snacks with money out of the penny bank. Shay pedaling quietly behind. We smile and laugh, tears in our eyes, because we were blessed by your presence. The family is in good hands. You're no longer suffering. You have been set free. Once again, praise God for blessing us to have you as our cousin, unique as can be.

Forever in our hearts, Your Cousins

Nay, I don't know where to start. I have pondered repeatedly what to say. There are so many things that I can say. I think about the days that I babysat you and Shay. One fond memory was me trying to feed you all. I could not tell you all apart for nothing. I was 9 years old. I got so confused. There I sat with one baby food jar. I looked at you and Shay. Y'all were not quite a year old. I looked at you and said, "Did I give you something? You shook your head and said no. So, I gave you food. Your mom came in there and said, you're going to have to separate them. Nay will keep eating like she hasn't had a bite. She said Teen, they have their own baby food jar. I looked at you, and you smiled even as a toddler.

I am honored to have had the privilege of babysitting you and Shay. I will forever carry you in my heart.

Love you forever, Your Cousin Teen

From the very first moment we saw you and Shay, it was immediate love. I can still see it so clearly – Auntie coming home with twins and strawberry shortcake from Western Sizzlin. I remember it like it was yesterday. The best strawberry shortcake I ever had, and the second cutest babies I had ever seen... and you already know I'll always hold first place. You two were pure joy. Watching you grow into beautiful, mischievous little girls filled our lives with laughter and light – and then watching you grow into beautiful women, each blessed with wonderful children of your own. Nay, your smile could light up any room, shining brightly with that familiar twinkle in your hazel eyes, yeah, I had those first. As I got older, I always looked forward to Auntie bringing you girls around. The laughter, the love, the joy you carried with you was truly a blessing just to be near it. After I joined the Army, anytime I met someone from Jackson, your names always came up. I was so proud to be your cousin. Being around you felt like being in the presence of celebrities. And whenever I came home to visit – after seeing Mom, Dad, and my sister – the very next question was always, "Where's Shay and Nay?" The last time I saw you was at Aunt Elaine's during Thanksgiving. It was such a joyful time, surrounded by family, love, and laughter. When I later heard the news of your illness, my heart sank. I asked

God why – why you, why this. But with time and faith, I've learned to trust Him. God's plan is far greater than anything we can see or understand, and His promises never fail. I know you're looking down on us now, smiling. I know you're at peace, resting in God's loving arms. You will always be remembered. Please tell Granddad, Grandma, Boo Boo, Lil Bruh, and Sonny Boy we said hello – and keep watching over us all. Though you are gone in body, your spirit lives on, carried in our hearts and wrapped in God's eternal love. I love you, Nay. And every time the sun shines, I know it's you – smiling down on us, reminding us that everything is going to be alright.

With all my love, Your Cousin Chris

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Soft Music

Processional Clergy & Family

Scripture Reading..... Old & New Testament Pastor Darryl D. Phillips, Sr.

Prayer of Comfort Pastor Kim Fisher

Musical Selection..... Choir

Words of Comfort Pastor Edwin B. Mullen

Acknowledgements Dr. Carolyn Jefferson

Obituary Read Silently Soft Music

Solo..... Tambrella Thompson

Eulogy..... Pastor Charles I. Bradley

Shaffer-Collins Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional..... Clergy, Family & Friends

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

LOVING TRIBUTES



My Beloved Wife

*Nay, you were my wife, my best friend, and the love of my life.
You made our home a place of peace, laughter, and unconditional love.
Because of you, I am a better man, and my life is forever changed.
Though my heart is broken, my gratitude for loving you is even greater.
Until we meet again, you will always be my forever.*

Your Husband, Brian

To Momma

*Momma, you were the sun to everyone. No matter what kind of day you are having you would find a way to make it 100 times better. You weren't just my momma but everyone else's too. Words can't describe how much I miss you.
You will forever be beside me through everything in life; I will forever cherish the memories and acts of love.
I will carry your lessons with me always, forever grateful. I love you momma.*

Your Daughter, Morgan

To Our Mom

*Mom, you were our rock, our light, and our greatest blessing. You taught us how to love deeply, stand strong, and show kindness even when it wasn't easy. Though our hearts ache from missing you, we find comfort in knowing you are always with us in every memory, every laugh, and every moment of love we share. We will honor you by living the values you instilled in us and by loving others the way you loved us. We love you more than words can express, Mom.
Thank you for everything you gave us. You will forever live in our hearts.*

Your Sons, Jayron, Benjamin & Jaice

My Dear Mom

To me my mom was one of the main persons that kept me afloat. She would keep me calm, made me laugh and helped me stay grounded for what I wanted to do. So, whatever/whenever she needed something I helped her to the fullest extent. Me and her would call each other almost every day multiple times just to either check in-made sure we eat, come up with some plans together, set goals, or listen to each other's background. Every single chance we had we tried to go to car meets. Anytime it was bright sunny day and there was nothing to do she would say "It's a beautiful day in the neighborhood." Trying to hint that she wanted us to go cruise around. So that's what I say to myself now. Now that you are watching over me, momma. I'm going to keep making you proud and complete the goals me and you made together. I'm glad to know you are not in pain and I'm very grateful you brought me into a family that is strong, supportive, caring and loving. Momma, I love you... I will miss you forever and truly can't wait to see you!!

Your son, BJ

To Our Daughter

If we could say a million words, it could not come close to how much we love you and miss you, Nay, our beautiful daughter! We know that you're completely healed now and that no one could take care of you better than God! We know that you are saved and your soul is resting until that great getting up morning!!! We will never forget how you would surprise us by showing up when we least expected you! We miss you telling us, "Mommee and Daddy, I love you"! You will always be with us in our hearts! A part of us went with you when God called you home!

Love You Forever, Mom and Dad



LOVING TRIBUTES



Dear Big Sis,

*You were Shay's identical twin, aka the "mean one." Little did they know – y'all were both mean. Lol.
And somehow, you still managed to be a protector. You tried to shield me from heartbreak, bad nails, and even our very loving brother – Lord knows we stayed into it... you know who you are, I'm not gon' say no names. You tried to shield me from everything – except the tickle monster (you) that attacked me and my friend. Two of us, one of you, all adults – and somehow you still won. We laugh about that 'til this day. You watched over and tried to protect me in ways I didn't always understand then, but I see so clearly now – even today, when you couldn't protect me, but I know you tried. You always made space for me, took me to games, the fair, friends' houses, and even let me stay at your house after I watched a really scary movie in college and was too afraid to be home alone. Now that I think about it...
Did momma pay y'all to move to Alabama?!?! But for real, thank you for your love, protection, and care without asking for anything in return. I will carry you with me always – in every lesson, every laugh, and every memory we shared. I miss you more than words can say.*

Always your little sister. ♥

To Our Loving Niece

Oh, how we miss you. Our hearts are heavy now. But Jesus will get us through, someday and somehow. Among all the many blessings, whether great or small, you are too precious to be forgotten and too priceless to ever replace. We wish we could share another moment with you and see that smiling face. Of all the special gifts in life, however great or small, to have you as our niece was the greatest gift of all. Not a day or night passes without you crossing our minds. Not all of you departed when you left this world behind. Your life was a blessing, and your memory a treasure. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond measure. We love you so much, Nay.

Love you always, Auntie Chris and Auntie Elaine

Special note from Auntie Chris: I was tasked with coming up with names for twins. At other times, I was trying to keep you and Shay straight and figure out which one was Nay. Sometimes I called you Shay and called Shay Nay. You all were just that identical. Love you Nay

Our Loving Aunt

*Titi Nay a wonderful Aunt (2nd Mom), one who never really grew old;
her smile was full of Sunshine, and her heart was solid gold.
Her golden heart stopped beating, her working hands are at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us; HE ONLY TAKES THE BEST!"
We love you and miss you!*

Amber, Mikael, Alex, Ayanna, Tyler, Chris & Trace

A Tribute to my god sister, Nay!

The tears fell then and will fall some more. Oh my God! It hurt so bad just to know that you were sick and now you're gone to be with the Lord. That's the consolation that's needed to get through this hurt. There's no more pain for you; you have a complete healed body. From a young girl, you never changed with me. From the Queens to South Jackson., always driving me around! Oh my, you and your sister Shay were so little driving that mid-size car. We've had some good conversations. I would be over on Queen Alexandria every Saturday morning after my hair appointment. You were one of the best god-sisters a girl could have. You always had a smile for me. From the Queens to coming to Flora to spend the night with me. Not just you, but Shay, Jamie and Megan. I enjoyed every minute of it. Whenever we introduced each other to someone it was always, this is my god sister. From the store on Warner, where I worked, you and Shay picking me up in the Lumina. Those were some good days. The summer trips that were taken, so much fun. Even when we weren't in touch with each other, I often thought of you. I know that God has not forgotten about us. He has his arms stretched wide to comfort all of us. Psalms 121:1-2 says, "I will lift up my eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord which made Heaven and Earth." I will continue to pray and encourage the rest of the family. I love you my sister Nay and will forever miss you. So dear to my heart.

**Until we meet again,
Your god sister, DeBorah (Boya)**