

A LIFE WELL
Lived



Alpha: February 5, 1949
Omega: May 26, 2026

JOE LEE



Sennon

DEEPLY MISSED & FOREVER REMEMBERED

THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

Joe Lee Tennon

"A strong man leaves more than memories behind; he leaves a legacy of love, integrity, and strength."

Joe Tennon was born February 5, 1949, in Ferris, Texas. He lived a life marked by love and kindness until God called him home peacefully on May 26, 2026, to be reunited with his loved ones.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Noah Tennon Sr. and Ruby Tennon; his brother, Noah Tennon Jr.; and his sisters, Nora Washington, Mary Davis, and Trudie Brookins.

Through hard work, perseverance, and a heart devoted to those he loved, Joe built a life that will be long remembered. Joe graduated from high school and devoted his entire life's work to the Grand Prairie Police Department for over 35 years until he retired.

In 2015, Joe met the woman with whom he would share the rest of his life, his beloved wife, Jacqueline Tennon. Together they built a beautiful life filled with love, laughter, companionship, and cherished memories. Their bond was a testament to the joy that can be found when two hearts come together, and they treasured every moment they spent side by side.

He was a man of unwavering strength and determination. Headstrong and independent, he faced life's challenges with courage and conviction, never backing down from what he believed was right. Beneath his strong exterior was a kind, generous heart that touched the lives of many. He was always willing to lend a helping hand and be present when someone needed him. A man of few words, his character was defined by resilience, integrity, and compassion, leaving a lasting impression on everyone fortunate enough to know him.

He leaves to cherish his memory his wife, Jacqueline Tennon Grand Prairie, Texas; two stepchildren, Latasha Brown and Philemon Brown, Jr. of Grand Prairie, Texas; and three bonus children, Sandra Shed, Lisa Shed, and Renee Shed, all of Arlington, Texas.

He also leaves three sisters, Thelma Jones (Richard), Carolyn Jones, and Dianne Tennon all of Grand Prairie, Texas; his best friends, Benny Davis and Don Summers; and a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives, and friends.



THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Saturday, June 20, 2026 at 11:00 A.M.

FAITH FELLOWSHIP MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1705 Robinson Road | Grand Prairie, Texas 75051

Jerome L. Williams | Host Pastor

Officiating Clergy | Pastor Billy G. Shedd, Sr.
Spirit of Praise Church | Grand Prairie, TX

PROCESSIONAL

Clergy, Pallbearers & Family
Soft Music

COMFORT FROM THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Old Testament and New Testament | Pastor Billy G. Shedd, Sr.

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Pastor DaMarion Lewis
Love Sanctuary COGIC | Fort Worth, TX

SONG OF COMFORT

Pastor DaMarion Lewis

RESOLUTIONS

Co-Pastor Janice Shedd
Spirit of Praise Church | Grand Prairie, TX

HIS LIFE IN PICTURES

Slideshow Presentation

SPECIAL REMARKS

Soloma Gates

REFLECTIONS OF REMEMBRANCE

Family and Friends (2 minutes, please)

SONG OF PEACE

Alfred Massie, Sr.

EULOGY

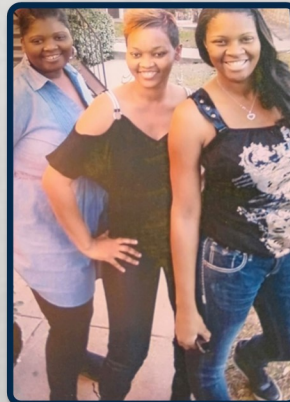
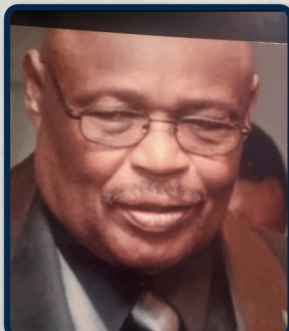
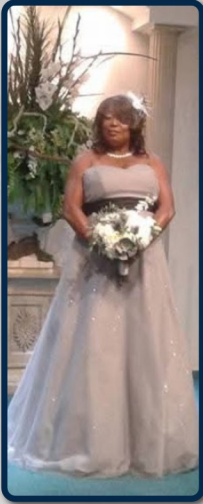
Pastor LV Alexander, Sr.
St. Matthews Baptist Church | Lancaster, TX

PARTING VIEW

Heavenly Gate Funeral Director in Charge
Soft Music

RECESSIONAL

Clergy, Family and Attendees
Soft Music





FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Missing You Still

The days keep moving forward, but my heart still lingers in yesterday,
remembering the sound of your voice, the warmth of your smile,
and the comfort of having you near.
I'm learning how to live in a world where you're no longer by my side,
and some days that feels harder than words could ever explain.
I miss the little things the most—our conversations, our laughter,
the quiet moments we shared, and simply knowing you were there.
The house feels different now, and life is not the same.
Though I know you're at peace, there is an emptiness that remains
where your presence once filled every room.
Thank you for the love you gave me, for the memories we created,
and for the years we shared together.
Meeting you was one of life's greatest blessings,
and loving you was one of my greatest joys.
No matter how much time passes, my love for you will never fade.
You will always be the love of my life, the keeper of my heart,
and the man I will cherish forever.
Until we meet again, I will carry you with me—
in every memory, every prayer, and every beat of my heart.

Forever your Wife, Jackie

My Brother. My Bingo Buddy

You were always there when I called,
No questions asked, no hesitation at all.
No matter the time, no matter the place,
I could always count on seeing your face.
You were more than my brother; you were my friend.
The kind of bond we shared I thought would never end.
I'll miss our bingo nights, The laughs we'd always share,
The little jokes and stories and simply knowing you were there.
You had a way of showing up Whenever I needed you most.
Through life's storms and sunny days, you stood by me like a post.
Now the chair beside me sits empty, And the cards don't feel the same.
I still listen for your voice; Still find myself calling your name.
My heart aches with every memory, Yet I'm grateful for them too.
Because every precious moment was another gift from you.
Though you're gone from my sight, you'll never leave my heart.
Not even death can break the love that kept us from apart.
So, until we meet again, my brother when God calls me home someday,
Know I'll cherish every memory and carry your love along the way.
I'll miss my bingo buddy my protector, my friend, my brother.
And there will never be another you, not now, not ever.

Love Always your Sister, Thelma

REMEMBERED WITH LOVE

In Loving Memory of Our Wonderful Uncle

Of all the special gifts in life, however great or small,
to have you as our Uncle was the greatest gift of all.
May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear,
"We love and miss you Uncle Joe and wish that you were here."
Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish, not forget.
No more tomorrows we can share, but yesterdays are always there.
A silent thought, a secret tear, keeps your memory ever near in our hearts forever.

Love, Wanda

The Music Still Plays

Uncle Joe wasn't a man who wore his heart on his sleeve. He was strong, stubborn, and set in his ways, the kind of man who stood his ground and believed in doing things his way. He loved his family deeply, even if he didn't always say it out loud. His love was found in the things he did, the sacrifices he made, and the way he was always there when it mattered most.

Music was his refuge and his joy. Hours could pass with melodies filling the room, old songs playing while he sat back, remembering, reflecting, and simply enjoying life. The soundtrack of his days became the soundtrack of our memories. And every now and then, when Uncle Joe had a few drinks, the walls he kept around his heart would come down.

The quiet, serious man we all knew would give way to someone softer, someone carefree, funny, and full of stories. He would laugh louder, talk longer, and let us see the gentle side he often kept hidden away. Those were the nights filled with music, good conversations, and unforgettable memories. The air seemed lighter when he was smiling, and somehow everyone around him felt at home.

Now, Uncle Joe could be tough too. If he had to work the next morning and we were laughing too loud or carrying on too long, you could count on hearing, "Y'all get out wait for Thelma on the porch!" And out to the porch we'd go, still laughing, while he shook his head and tried to get some sleep.

Today, we laugh through our tears remembering those moments. The music, the stories, the porch talks, and the man who made them all special. Though the chair may sit empty and the songs may not play quite as often, his presence remains in every memory, every family gathering, and every familiar tune.

We will miss his strength. We will miss his laughter. We will miss the way he loved us in his own unique way. And whenever the music starts to play, we'll smile, think of Uncle Joe, and remember the man who filled our lives with love, laughter, and memories that will never fade.

His song may have ended, but the melody of his life will play on forever in our hearts.

Love always your Nieces and Nephews

FAMILY APPRECIATION OF LOVE AND GRATITUDE

We would like to humbly express our extreme thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness, prayers, and expressions of love shown to us during our time of loss. We would like to express our gratitude to all who came out today to celebrate our beloved Joe's life with us. Your kindness will forever be etched in our hearts. May God bless each of you abundantly.

- In His Precious Name -
THE TENNON FAMILY

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Clifford McKinney | Shawn Curry | Prentice Massie
Dalveon Jones | Don Williams | Roy Reed

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Emzell Jr. III | Benny Davis | Richard Charlton
Don Summers | David Talley | Keith Murray

CORINTHIANS 13:13 NIV

**And now these three remain: faith, hope and love.
But the greatest of these is love.**

THINE EARTHLY RESTING PLACE

Southland Memorial Park
Grand Prairie, TX 75050

REPAST

937 Manning Road
Grand Prairie, Texas

**A Service and Keepsake of Excellence
provided to the family of
Joe Lee Tennon by:**

Heavenly Gate Funeral Service

702 Gatewood Road, Garland, Texas 75043

972-240 -2121 972-240-3131 (Fax)

Tim Jefferson – FDIC & Owner

www.heavenlygatefuneralservices.com

