

Sister and BEST FRIEND

The moment I realized,
my sister just died.
My hands cradled my face,
and I frantically cried.
Why did this happen,
and how could this be.
She had so much to live for,
we could all clearly see.
My heart simply dropped,
and felt a sharp pain.
My tears fell instantly,
Like a severe August rain.
I was truly lucky,
to have a sister like her.
Countless others,
nod and concur.
I will miss our talks,
and her comforting voice.
And those random moments,
where we'd mutually rejoice.
Rest in peace,
Sister and best friend,
My deepest love,
to the sky I shall send.

*Love always, your twin sisters,
Tyanna & Tywanna*

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness
shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

*May God Bless and Keep You!
The family of Kenya Latrice Simpson*

WALKER
FUNERAL HOME

CELEBRATING THE Life OF

*A BEAUTIFUL
SOUL
FOREVER
IN OUR HEARTS*

Kenya Latrice SIMPSON

"Pumpkin Pie"

MAY 13, 1981 - AUGUST 31, 2026

Obituary

Kenya Latrice Simpson was born on May 13th, 1981, in Cincinnati, Ohio, to Carolyn Thompson Avery and Henry Simpson. Pumpkin departed this life on August 31st, 2026, at her home in Latonia, KY, surrounded by family and close friends.

As a child, “Pumpkin Pie” attended Glenn O Swing Elementary and Holmes High School in Covington, KY. During high school, she worked at Kroger for three years. She then continued her career at St. Elizabeth Health Care as a housekeeper in the environmental services department for 16 years.

“A Moment To Remember Pie”

Pumpkin got her nickname from her father, “Sugg”. When he saw her for the first time, he called her his little pumpkin pie!! Pumpkin was one of a kind. She was the most loving, caring, and giving person you would ever know. While battling her own struggles in life, she always kept a big smile on her face and was always willing to help others in any way that she could. Pumpkin was a Die Hard “Bengals Fan,” and she loved her some McPherson!! She also loved to spend time with her two sons and her grandchildren. Her grandkids called her “HONEY.” She also loved to dance (Every time you saw her, she was cutting a rug Lol). She was loved by so many people and always was the life of the party. She will be deeply missed!

She was preceded in death by her grandmother, Amelia Avery; two brothers, Brandon Tyler and Donald Tyler-Palmer; and her niece, Ke'Ayrah Holtman.

She leaves to cherish her memories, her two sons, Da'Shaun D'mero Montrell Simpson (Anna) and Phillip Jamar Hall Jr.; three grandchildren, Emmitt Montrell Simpson, Freya Kenora Simpson, and Davina Ann Latrice Simpson; mother, Carolyn Avery (John); three sisters, Tyanna Thompson, Tywanna Thompson, and Teasa Johnson; four brothers, Greg Thompson (Jackie), Kenyale Simpson (Keara), Andre Rice, and James Rice; two stepfathers, Bennett Rice and John Avery Jr.; her favorite aunt, Javita Avery; her special partner, James “Jay” Wilkins; and a host of other aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and close friends.



I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave
an afterglow of *smiles*
when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright & sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun
Of *happy memories*
that I leave behind
When life is done.