Celebrating the Life of

La Keshia Shanielle Pridgett



Sunrise
October 12, 1990

Sunset
June 17, 2025

Tuesday, June 24, 2025 | 11:00 a.m.

Mendenhall Bible Church
309 Center Street
Mendenhall, Mississippi 39114

Reverend Marcus Turner, Pastor
Dr. F. Bernard Mitchell, Eulogist



A Letter from Heaven

Poem © Mary G - Love for All

I'm sending this letter from Heaven,
Just to tell you I'm doing alright...
I'm so sorry for the pain you're all feeling,
But I really did put up a fight...
My God had different intentions,
There are things that He wants me to do...
But always know deep within your hearts,
I'll always be there with you...
My family and friends are amazing,
I still feel your love here with me...
You really wouldn't feel so sad,
If you could see what I can see...
Please look after each other,
Have laughs now and then
in my name...
Always remember I love you,
God bless till I meet you again...

Keshia

The Order of Service

Sister Yolanda Brown, Mistress of Ceremonies

Prelude | *Soft Music*

Processional | *Clergy and Family*

Musical Selection | *The Robinson Family*

Old Testament Reading | *Dr. Arthur Smith*

New Testament Reading | *Pastor Timothy Keys*

Prayer |*Pastor Michael Lilly*

Selection |*The Robinson Family*

Special Remarks | *Dr. Dennis Adams*

Expressions |*Family and Friends*
(Two Minutes Please)

Acknowledgments | *Sister Yolanda Brown*

Obituary | *Soft Music*
(Read Silently)

Words of Comfort | *Pastor Darren Clay*
Pastor, Shady Oak M.B. Church
Collins, Mississippi

Selection | *The Robinson Family*

Eulogy |*Dr. F Bernard Mitchell*
Pastor, Zion Hill M.B. Church
Mendenhall, Mississippi

Recessional | *Funeral Directors of J&M in Charge*







The Obituary



"For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. 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." 2 Timothy 6-8

Keshia's *race, with encouraging words, helping hands, a big smile, and a warrior spirit, began on October 12, 1990, in Jackson, Mississippi, to Redrick and Vickie Pridgett and ended on June 17, 2025, at Copiah County Medical Center in Hazlehurst, Mississippi. At an early age, Keshia joined St. Mary Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Timothy Magee. She later joined Zion Hill Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Dr. F. Bernard Mitchell, where she remained a member until she was called home.*

Keshia *attended Genesis One Christian School where she was the first graduate to complete the entire program from K3-12th grade in May 2009. After graduation, she attended Copiah Lincoln Community College then later went to Magnolia Cosmetology School where she graduated and became a Certified Nail Technician and Aesthetician.*

Keshia, *throughout the years, worked tirelessly with the Sickle Cell Foundation advocating and educating others about the Sickle Cell Disease. She held numerous positions and titles: camp attendee to counselor to sickle cell board member. In addition, she served as a teacher assistant at Hope Christian Academy where she formed a unique and special bond with each individual student, oftentimes, advocating, advising, and mentoring.*

Keshia *being fully aware and knowledgeable of her medical diagnosis, she never allowed that to define her. In fact, she exceeded any and all expectations as a fearless warrior. She embraced life head on and never let any difficulties, challenges, or obstacles get in her way. She was "a real bull by the horn kind of gal."*

Keshia *leaves to cherish her memories: her loving and devoted parents, Redrick "Jobie" and Vickie Pridgett of D'Lo, Mississippi; one sister, Shaqueta Smith of D'Lo, Mississippi; maternal grandmother, Betty Cameron (James Otis) of Braxton, Mississippi; maternal grandfather, Curtis Price of Mendenhall, Mississippi; paternal aunt, Earnestine Carter of Baton Rouge, Louisiana; along with a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.*

Our "Big Gal"

Our Baby, Big Gal, Warrior!



From the moment you entered this world, besides your big sis, you were our everything. When we found out about your illness, did it hurt? Yes, we were in disbelief of course we were. Your dad and I knew we had to be strong and take care of you. Nobody but God has given us the strength to endure that horrible disease with you.

Keshia, we have seen you at your lowest point in life. But God always said I'm not ready for her yet. Through the countless office visits, hospital stays, blood transfusions, with God's Grace, you'd always managed to bounce back and pick up where you left off. One thing is for sure you lived life to the fullest. You beat Sickle Cell, Sickle Cell didn't beat you. The "boss lady" is gone to a better place, but just know you'll forever be in our hearts. Your baby Kash will always be taken care of.

Take your rest Baby Girl!!!
Love Mom & Dad!!!





My Big Gal

From the very first moment I laid eyes on you, I loved you. You instantly became my baby. Even as a little one, you knew exactly what time the school bus would bring me home— you'd be there waiting patiently, just so we could play. As we grew older, we shared countless laughs, secrets, and memories— through the highs and the lows. You weren't just my baby; you were my best friend. This is going to be incredibly hard for me. But I promise, I'll take care of Daddy, Mama, and Kash. Speaking of Kash… he's been eating all the treats. I know you're probably a little mad about that, but we're just trying to keep his mind off everything.

I don't even need to say how much I love you— you already know. You were my whole world. Rest easy now, "Big Gal." Until we meet again… save me a seat.

Love Queta!

"Until We Snuggle Again"

I waited by the door today, The way I always do, But somehow I could feel inside The world had lost you. Your scent still lingers in the air. Your laugh still echoes near. I nudge your shoes. I watch the sky— I know you're somewhere here. You gave me more than treats or toys, You gave me gentle care, A quiet voice, a guiding hand, A love beyond compare. No leash could ever hold the joy You tucked inside my days, No walk could match the journey of your heart's kind, constant ways. I'll chase the sun and dream of you, I'll guard our favorite spot, For though you're gone from what I see, You're never truly not. So rest, my mom, and wait for me— One day we'll meet again. I'll wag my tail and run to you…

My hero. My best friend.
Your Baby – Kash

Tributes

If Roses Grow in Heaven

If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Granddaughter's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her that I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for a while.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.
Love Grandma Lois

"My Granddaughter"

No Sweeter sound to my aging ears than to hear the greeting, "Hey Pawpaw!" A Soul so cheerful and full of life, My Granddaughter.

A Shining Star, a heart of gold, a bright light for those who suffer in the darkness of pain, My Granddaughter. Her love and kindness knew no limit. In every step, at every pace, she brought me a world of joy and hope, My Granddaughter.

A legacy of love and service to others she leaves, My Granddaughter.

A short life well lived, the memories I will share and hold so dear, My Granddaughter.

Keisha, I will love you until the day I die and beyond. Rest well my little Angel, Rest Well
Love Pawpaw Curtis

Keshia,

Though our hearts are heavy, and tears may freely fall, we gather here to say farewell, to one we loved through it all. Your laughter was a melody, your smile, a ray of sun, a niece so dear, our precious one, your journey here is done. I hold you within my heart, your memory will never fade, a cherished niece, a love so true. May your spirit soar, on wings of peace and grace, finding joy and love in that heavenly, sacred place.
Tee' Stine

A Sister's Love



Though your laughter's gone, your spirit stays, A guiding light in countless ways. We'll cherish memories, stories told, Of a heart so brave, a soul so bold. Your kindness touched so many lives, A sister's love, it still survives. Though tears may fall, we'll hold you near, And find your strength when we feel fear. We'll honor you with every deed, A legacy of love indeed. You're free from pain, your journey's done, Our shining star, our sister, our one.
Best Friends Candace & Shereese

Keshia,

There are no words big enough to hold the love we have for her – or the pain we feel in losing her. She was our cousin by blood, our sister by heart, and the soul of our circle. To know her, was to know real love. She was the glue, the calm in our storms, the one who checked in when no one else did, and the one who made sure everyone was fed – physically, emotionally, and spiritually.

She had the purest heart and the warmest hugs. Her presence made you feel safe, her words made you feel seen, and her love made you feel chosen. She was the "mama bear" of our group, always putting others before herself, always protecting us, always pouring into everyone else.

She was laughter, softness, strength, and light. And even though our hearts are broken, we promise to carry her with us – to look out for one another, and to make sure no one ever forgets the woman who made each of us better just by being herself.

We love you always.
Rest peacefully, our Sister.
From the Tribe – Meghan, Morgan, Tarius, Khadijah, Jazelle, NaTassja, Carisma, Shanna, Michael, Demi and Rebecca






50 SHADES
OF






But God














But God





Acknowledgments

We, the family of LaKeshia Shanielle Pridgett, would like to express our sincere gratitude to everyone for your prayers, kindness, generosity, phone calls, visits, food and many other expressions of love during our time of bereavement. Special thanks to Dr. Dennis Adams and the Simpson General Hospital Staff, the University of Mississippi Medical Center Team and the Mississippi Sickle Cell Foundation. Please continue to pray for our strength in the Lord both now and the days ahead.

Active Pallbearers

Tarius Byrd
O'Neal Cameron
Rodrick Smith
Adrian Durr
Melvin Robinson
Redrick Smith

Honorary Pallbearers

Gary Avery
Marcus Avery
Billy C. Womack
Carlos Smith
James Carter, Jr.
Pat Smith
Tim Smith
Garland Washington
Edward Charles Smith

Flower Bearers

Childhood Friends (The Tribe)
Cousins

Interment

Mt. Olive M.B. Church Cemetery
Harrisville, Mississippi

Services Entrusted to
J & M Funeral Home, LLC

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Mendenhall, Mississippi 39114
(601)847-2911 • www.jandmfuneralhome.com
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