

Order of Service

Dr. Claudetta Paschal, Presiding

Processional Choir

Invocation Elder Shaun Allen

Solo Kenyota Martin

Scripture:
Old Testament Pastor Ezella Green
New Testament.... Pastor Michael Martin

SoloMin. Ava Hill

Acknowledgements Angela Williams

Obituary (*Read Silently*)

Tribute To Pooh Patricia Stokes

Reflections..... (*Two Minutes Please*)

Solo Min. Yolando Clark

Words of Comfort Dr. Leonard Paschal

Recessional Choir

Interment
Restlawn Cemeteries
2600 Ribault Scenic Drive
Jacksonville, Florida 32208

Pallbearers
Family Members & Friends

Flower Attendants
Family Members & Friends


"I'm Free"

Don't grieve for me, for now I am free. I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard him call. I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day to laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way. I found that place at the close of the day. If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, oh yes, these things, I will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full; I've savored much, good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief; don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and peace to thee. God wanted me now; He set me Free!

Acknowledgements

We, the family of the late Lakeisha Fortrell Reed would like to thank each and everyone who lifted us up in prayer; took the time to call and give words of comfort and encouragement; who sent a card and other expressions of sympathy; who helped in some way or another, whether physical or monetary we thank you from the depths of our hearts. Please continue to pray our strength in the Lord.

~The Reed Family

Arrangements in Care of:
 *Funerals by T. S. Warden*
"A Friend in Your Time of Need"
4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, FL 32206
904-765-1234
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC
www.tswarden.com

A Celebration *of Life* for *Lakeisha Fortrell Reed*



Sunrise
August 30, 1974

Sunset
April 14, 2019

Service
11:00 AM, Saturday, April 20, 2019
Monument House of Prayer
3613 Turton Avenue
Jacksonville, Florida 32208
Dr. Leonard Paschal, Officiating

Life's Summary

Lakeisha Fortrell Reed affectionately known as “Pooh” was born Aug 30, 1974 to Colleen and the late Winfred Ealey of Jacksonville, Florida.

Lakeisha was a cheerleader and prom Queen while she attended Andrew Jackson Senior High School, where she graduated. Lakeisha worked in the healthcare industry and at Florida State College at Jacksonville. She was employed by the State of Florida Department of Agriculture and Consumer Services.

Lakeisha departed this life April 14, 2019. She was preceded in death by her grandparents, Lenora Philpot, Clara and Sampson Ealey.

Lakeisha will be missed and cherished by her two sons, Kraig Brown and Jamie Reed; birth mother, Colleen Reed; adopted mother, Brenda Jackson-Longwood (Willie); stepmother, Brenda Ealey; grandfather, Calvin Philpot; siblings, Solanika Reed, Samonica Clark, Rodney Clark Jr, Rosell Ealey (Cynthia), Shanee Ealey, Kevin Lumpkin (Danyella), Karen Grant, Derrick Grant and Warren Grant; step bother, Gerald Dowling, (Columbus OH); step sister, Robin Jennings (Columbus, OH), step siblings, Sharon Jackson, Willie Jackson, Tammy Gentry and Willie Johnson; a very special friend, Fred Pheonix; best friends, Ada Johnson, and Bridgette Norris; a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

“In Loving Memory”



“To Those I Love & Those That Love Me”

When I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do; you must not tie yourself to me with tears; be happy that we had so many years; I gave you my love, you can only guess how much you gave me in happiness; I thank you for the love you have shown but now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on so if you need me, call and I will come though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near. And if you listen with your heart, you will hear, all my love around you, loud and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you at Heaven's gate with a smile and a “Welcome Home.”

Precious Memories

