



Pallbearers
Family & Friends
Flower Bearers
Family & Friends



Afterglow

*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 and summer days.
I'd like the tears of those who
grieve to dry before the sun
of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.*

Love Kiya



Acknowledgements:

The family would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for all of the love and kindness shown and donations given during our bereavement.

The Mixon Family

Interment: Harleigh Cemetery, Camden, NJ



CIRCLE OF LIFE
FUNERAL HOME

822-24 Kaighn Avenue
Camden, NJ 08103
856-602-4035

Martha P. Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. 4326

A Homegoing SERVICE FOR

- ~Mother
- ~Daughter
- ~Cousin
- ~Aunt
- ~Sister
- ~Friend



Kiya Mixon

Sunrise
February 15, 1978

Sunset
June 29, 2021

*Tuesday, July 13, 2021
Viewing 9:00-10:30am
Service 10:30am*

Macedonia Baptist Church

351 High Street

Westville, NJ 08093

*Dr. Rodney Rowland, Pastor
Eulogy: Prophet Jermaine Stokes*

ORDER OF SERVICE

A Loving TRIBUTE



Order of Service

Processional	Clergy and Family
Prayer of Comfort	Prophet Jermaine Stokes
Hymn of Comfort	Blessed Assurance
Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament	Prophet Jermaine Stokes Psalms 23 Philippians 4: 810
Solo Selection	Fontaine Coleman
Acknowledgements	
Praise Dance	DeOnna Redd
Remarks and Remembrance	Two Minutes Only
Solo Selection	Fontaine Coleman
Obituary	Prophet Jermaine Stokes
Eulogy	Prophet Jermaine Stokes
Recessional	Clergy, Family, Friends

The family would like to thank you for the prayers and ask that you continue to pray for them in the following days to come.

Precious Memories...

To My Family

Close your eyes and touch your heart.
That heartbeat you feel is yours and mine.
Together we will always shine.
I am not gone, I have only
changed my address.
When you wish for me to be there,
Just close your eyes and feel me near.
Continue to be strong and make a positive
Mark on the Earth.
Your happiness gave me so much strength,
which caused my joy to overflow.
So just know.....If I had to choose between
loving you and breathing.....
I would use my
last breath to tell you....how much
I LOVE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!



Kiya's Life Story

Kiya G. Mixon was born on February 15, 1978 to Delores Mixon and the late George Hill. She was the youngest of 4 siblings.

She attended the Camden City Public School System and graduated from Woodrow Wilson in 1996. It was in middle school, where Kiya met her very best friend Kandace Butler. The two shared a very special bond. You would not see one without the other. Kiya was the class treasurer for her graduating class and was a proud member of the school's gospel choir.

Kiya was extremely outgoing and outspoken. She made friends very easily where ever she went. She had a million-dollar smile that would brighten an entire room. She was friendly, funny, and fierce. She had a fashion sense that came naturally to her. She was always dressed to impress.

Kiya worked for Cendant Mortgage for many years and was last employed by the Camden County Metro Police.

One of her proudest moments was becoming a mother to her daughters, Jiya and J'sai, whom she loved so very much. Kiya was a woman of integrity and character. She stayed true to who she was and what she believed in. Her spirit and energy will live through those who knew her forever. There was never a dull moment being in her presence. Laughter is good for the soul and she definitely filled your soul.

She leaves to mourn her passing, but celebrate her new life in perfect peace two daughters Jiya and J'sai Sotomayor (father Javier Sotomayor); mother Delores Mixon; two sisters Antionette and Anita Mixon; grandfather James; niece Danayha; nephews Anthony, Marquise, and Ahsir; great niece Calei; great nephews, Cameron, Maison, Ashton and Milan, Best friend, Kandace Butler; Godson Jason Butler; and a loving host of Cousins, Aunts, Uncles, and friends.

She was preceded in death by her father George Hill; brother Anthony Mixon, her grandmothers Dolores Copling and Myrtle Hill and her Pop-Pop Charles Copling.

Loving Memories



Miss Me But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road. And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room; Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long, And not with your head bowed low.*

*Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone.*

*It's all part of the Master's plan A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart, Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds Miss me but let me go.*

