



Acknowledgement

Gratefully Acknowledge, the richness of her life, the kindness of her heart and the love of "The Jones & McKinnie Family" and her friends.

Your kind expression of sympathy and friendship will always remain in our memories. The family wishes to acknowledge with deepest appreciation Avalon Hospice, and Miracle Healthcare of Bolivar, TN.

*May God Richly bless each of you.
The Family*

Active Pallbearers

JOSEPH JENKINS
DENNIS PARKS
RON PATTERSON

BARRY JENKINS
WILLIE C. MCKINNIE
KEVIN PATTERSON

Honorary Pallbearers

JAMES CHEAIRS
DOMONIC JONES
GARRY JONES
JALEN TAYLOR
LEALON MAYES

MARCUS CHEAIRS
ROBERT JONES
TAVARAS JONES
MONTREZ JONES
JARIE DUDLEY

Interment / Repast

HOPEWELL MB CHURCH CEMETERY/FELLOWSHIP HALL

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Dixie Funeral Home
750 Bills Street ~ Bolivar, Tennessee
(731) 658-3941

"Dedicated to those we serve."

Printing & Layout by;
Crystal Turner/ Heavenly Events
Phone: (731) 609-0279



Celebrating The Life and Home Going of

Mrs. Elise Jones McKinnie

Sunrise:
April 27, 1936



Sunset:
March 3, 2020

Our days may come to seventy years, or eighty, if our strength endures; yet the best of them are but trouble and sorrow, for they quickly pass, and we fly away.

Psalm 90:10NIV



Saturday, March 14, 2020

12:00 Noon

Hopewell M.B. Church

Pastor Roger Pearson

40 Zinnie Lane / Grand Junction, TN. 38039

Pastor Robert Poplar ~ Eulogist





A Mother's Goodbye

I only had you for a little while.
I was never able to see your smiles,
Yet I thank God for the little time we had,
Even though when you left, I was sad.

You were so precious and small, little ones.
I wouldn't have cared if you were daughters or sons.
I held you within my womb, though not for long.
I was so happy to be your mom.

But God was ready for you to go,
Even though I wanted to see you so.
You died, little ones, within my womb,
And your enclosures of life became a tomb.

I was never able to name you.
I was never able to hold you.
I was never able to feel you breathe.
I was never able to give you the love you need.

I was never able to say goodbye.
Just thinking about it makes me cry,
But you are still a part of our family,
And we all love you; siblings, daddy and me.

I await the day when I shall see you again,
When my life ends, and the others sing requiem.
I pray I'll be in heaven, and there I'll come see you,
Where you, my little angels, play under skies so blue.

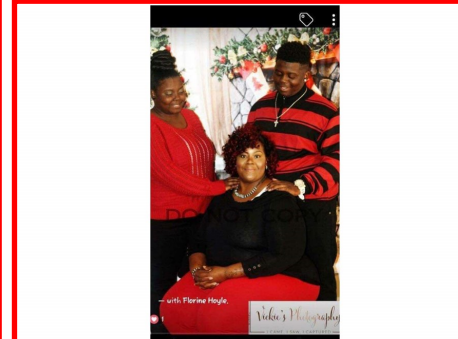
Weep not for me

Weep not for me though I have gone
Into that gentle night
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet flight

I am at peace, my soul's at rest
There is no need for tears
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years

There is no pain, I suffer not
The fear is now all gone
Put now these things out of your thoughts
In your memory, I live on

Remember not my fight for breath
Remember not the strife
Please do not dwell upon my death
But celebrate my life



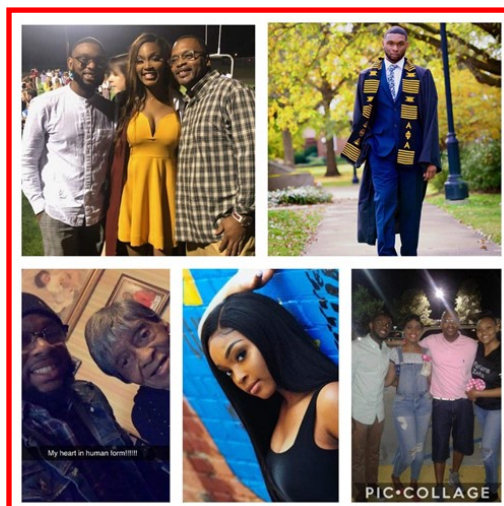
If Roses Grow in Heaven

If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother'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 awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

Love, Your Grandchildren



A Broken Chain

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

***Love you always,
Willie, Billy, Peaches, B.B.,
Dennis, Ricky, and Rita***



My Mother Kept a Garden

My Mother kept a garden,
A garden of the heart,
She planted all the good things
That gave my life it's start.
She turned me to the sunshine
And encouraged me to dream,
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem...
And when the winds and rain came,
She protected me enough,
But not too much because she knew,
I'd need to stand up strong and tough.
Her constant good example
Always taught me right from wrong,
Markers for my pathway
That will last a lifetime long.
I am my Mother's garden.
I am her legacy-
And I hope today she feels the love
Reflected back from me

Love you Mom, Peaches

Celebration of Life

“The Matriarch, cornerstone, and ultimately the best thing that has ever happened to our family, is now a star that shines above us during our darkest night.” She joined our Almighty Father on Tuesday March 3, 2020, after her courageous battle with Dementia.

Elise Jenkins Jones-Mckinnie, passed away peacefully on Tuesday, March 3, 2020 in her home while surrounded by family in Grand Junction TN. She was born in Hickory Valley TN, to the late Dan Patterson and Gertrude Jenkins **(Will Jenkins)** on April 27, 1936. She truly lived life fully though simply by chatting with friends, counting cars, loving her family, snacking with a Pepsi, smoking her cigarettes, and nicknaming her grandchildren.

She was educated in Prospect Public School where she was a skilled basketball player. She was an outgoing student who developed life-time friendships with many of her classmates.

Mrs. Elise confessed a hope in Christ at a very early age and joined the Hopewell M.B. Church; where she served faithfully for many years as an usher, a church mother, a kitchen committee teammate, and church secretary. She had a servant’s heart and was always ready for ministry. She later join New Abundant Faith Ministries and served on the mother board and intercessory prayer team until her health failed!

Mrs. Elise, affectionately known as Mother McKinnie, was a beloved life-long resident of the Hardeman Co. community. She was one of the first members of the NAACP Chapter in Bolivar TN. She was a member of the O.E.S. Chapter and served as the O.E.S. secretary in Grand Junction TN. She was life-time member of the local “Good Shepherd” organization in Grand Junction.

Mrs. Elise was a true worshiper. She had a groove only her feet could handle, when it was time to give God praise. She was a member of the gospel singing group *The Roaring 20’s*. She was passionate about supporting, serving and sharing the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Mother Mckinnie entered the workforce after being widowed at a young age. She worked as a maid while raising five children. She was a single parent during a time when this wasn’t common. Despite these struggles, she always provided a loving and warm home for her children. Mrs. Elise worked various jobs throughout her young life. She started working as a maid and babysitter, while picking cotton; displaying a wonderful knack for solving problems and making ends meet! She later worked at Tennessee Foods in Rossville, TN. She found her place at Harman Automotive Inc. in Bolivar TN, where she worked for twenty- seven years and retired.

Order of Service

Evangelist Patricia Rutherford

Processional.....	Minister & Mrs. Elise Family
Selection.....	Patterson Family Choir
Old /New Testament.....	Reverend Dr. Roger Pearson
Reflections.....	Reverend Dr. Roger Pearson
Prayer.....	Deacon Levi Smith
Solo.....	Lucreasia Parks
Words of Comfort.....	Bishop Kevin B. Willis (New Life, Memphis TN)

Remarks (2mins Please)

Co-Worker.....	Katherine Brown
Sister.....	Sally Patterson
Children.....	Pastor Rita Jones

Acknowledgements

Solo.....	Latosha Neely
Home Going Message.....	Reverend Robert Poplar (Jones Grove MB Church)

..... Recessional

Predeceased by her first husband, Robert B. Jones, her second husband, Edward Mckinnie, and her oldest son Bobby Jones; Mrs. Elise is survived by her: five sons and two daughters: Willie (Linda) Jones, Ricky Jones, of Grand Junction TN, Billy (Charlene) Jones, of Hickory TN, Garry (Gloria) Jones, of Whiteville TN, Dennis Jones Of Davenport FL; her two daughters: Etta (Lee) Anderson, Rita Jones Dudley, of Grand Junction TN; her nephew-son Joseph Jenkins, and James Polk of Grand Junction TN: her brothers and sisters: Lemon Patterson, Sally Patterson, Martha (Clarence) Malone, Dan(Tonya) Patterson, of Memphis TN, Lottie Baskerville Winston, of Winston TN, Ray Lee Patterson, Russie Patterson, of Macon TN, and Chilie Patterson of Denver Colorado, plus 26 grandchildren, 37 great-grandchildren, one great-grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, co-workers, and friends.

When responding to the words *I Love You*, Mrs. Elise always said “I love you more”. She often admonished: “Remember to love ye one another” and if you don’t have nothing good to say, don’t say nothing at all!” She was a firm believer in humanity who encouraged small acts of kindness within the world. She was the one and only, Elise Jenkins Jones-Mckinnie, 83, a mother, a grandmother an aunt and a sister.