

A Psalm of Life

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream!"
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Finds us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act,—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait.

Active Pallbearers

Cousins and Friends of Jamaica Kennedy

Interment

Rose Hill Cemetery
500 East 20th Street
Alma, Georgia 31510

Acknowledgements

When it seemed that our loss was too great to bear, we looked up and our friends were there; with flowers and cards, words written and spoken, with smiling faces and hearts open. We sincerely appreciate the thoughtfulness of our family and friends for their many acts of kindness, remembering us in our hour of sorrow with many prayers, words, thoughts, deeds, and all expressions of sympathy. Keep us in your prayers as we will keep you in ours. God bless.

- The Family

Final Arrangements Entrusted To:



HARRELL'S FUNERAL HOME
400 E. CHERRY STREET ~ DOUGLAS, GEORGIA 31533
LICENSED DIRECTOR/EMBALMER, SIDNEY K. HARRELL
OFFICE: (912) 384-2251
WWW.HARRELLSFUNERALHOME.COM



Celebrating The Life Of



Sunrise

December 20, 1999

Sunset

September 16, 2022

Jamaica Kennedy

Friday, September 23, 2022

11:00 AM

Harrell's Funeral Home Chapel

400 E. Cherry Street
Douglas, Georgia 31533

Pastor Anthony Chavers, Eulogist

Life Reflections

2 Corinthians 5: 6-8

6 Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:

7 For we walk by faith, not by sight:

8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

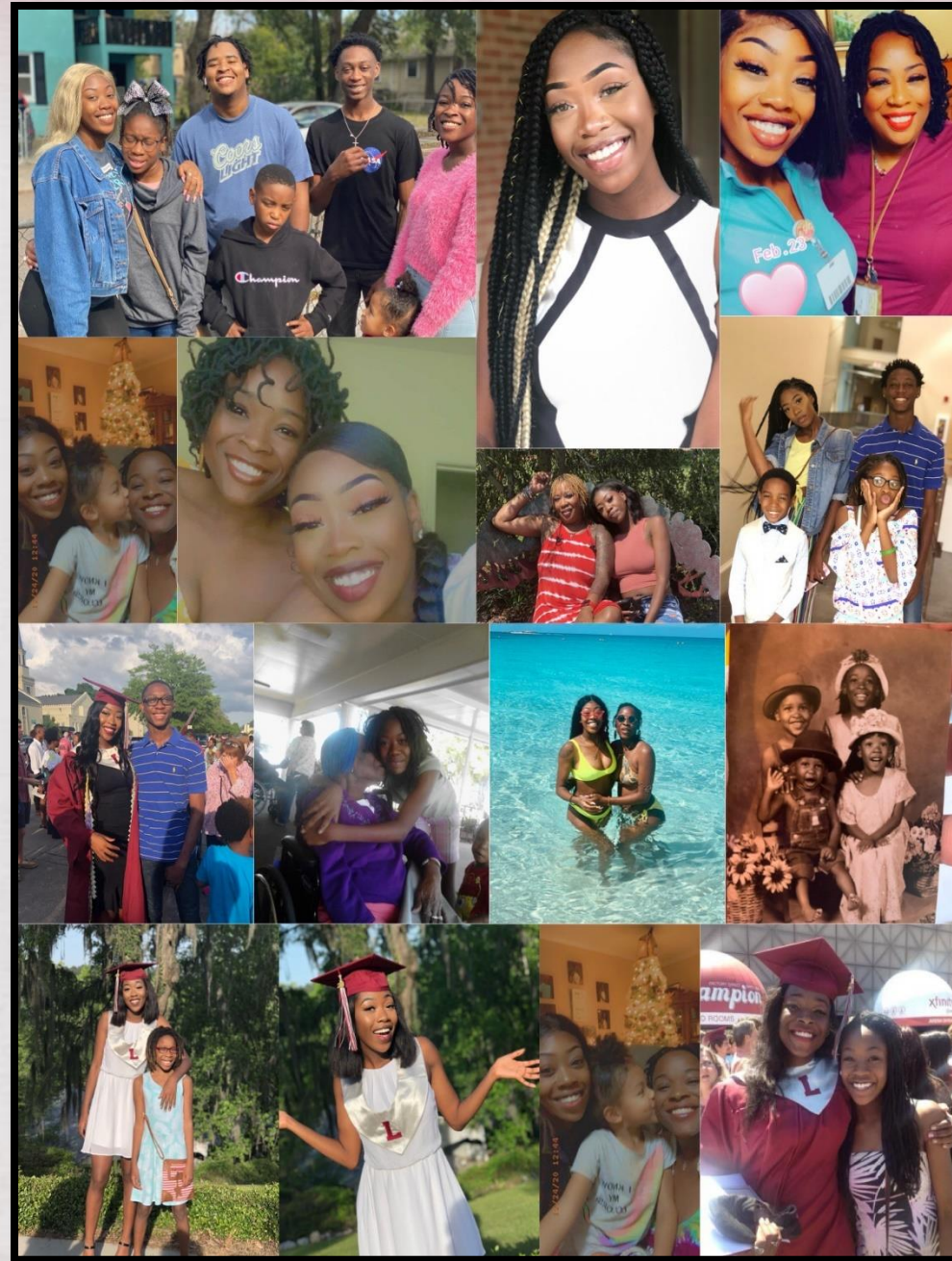
Jamaica Kennedy was born on December 20, 1999 in Alma, Georgia to Toni Kennedy Akiti and the late Deron O'Neal. Jamaica was raised up in Martinez, Georgia, where she graduated from Lakeside High School in Evans, Georgia. Jamaica had a passion for cosmetology.

Jamaica had a million-dollar smile and could light up any room with the joy she expressed from her love of being a child of God. She loved singing, dancing, and spending time with her siblings and friends. Jamaica enjoyed painting and sewing. She was a hard and dedicated worker at Stevens Park Health and Rehabilitation.

She was preceded in death by her father, Deron O'Neal; grandparents, Faye O'Neal and Timothy Sykes; two aunts, Tammy O'Neal and Swanzetta O'Neal; one cousin, DaQuan Reynolds.

She leaves to cherish her precious memories: her loving mother, Toni Kennedy Akiti ; five siblings: Daija Faulk, Nykobie Kennedy, Elijah King, Jasiah Akiti, and Kevin Coley; grandmother: Cynthia Smith; and host of aunts, uncles, cousins, friends, and Stevens Park Health and Rehabilitation staff and residents.

Precious Memories



Order of Service

Processional.....Ministers and Family

Final Glimpse

Invocation.....Reverend Dr. Leverett

Solo.....Reverend Nell Stennis

Scripture Readings

 Old Testament.....Reverend Dr. Leverett

 New Testament.....Deacon George Leverett

Selection..... "Take Me To The King"

Reflections.....Please Limit 2 Minutes Please

 Anyone Desiring to Speak

Selection..... "Emmanuel"

Eulogy.....Pastor Anthony Chavers

Acknowledgements.....Harrell's Staff

Committal Service

Closing Prayer.....Reverend Nell Stennis

Recessional

Miss me but let me go.
 I have always been as FREE as the wind blows.
 When your hearts are heavy, and spirits are low,
 Just whisper, and I am there. I have never left you.
 Miss me but let me go.

