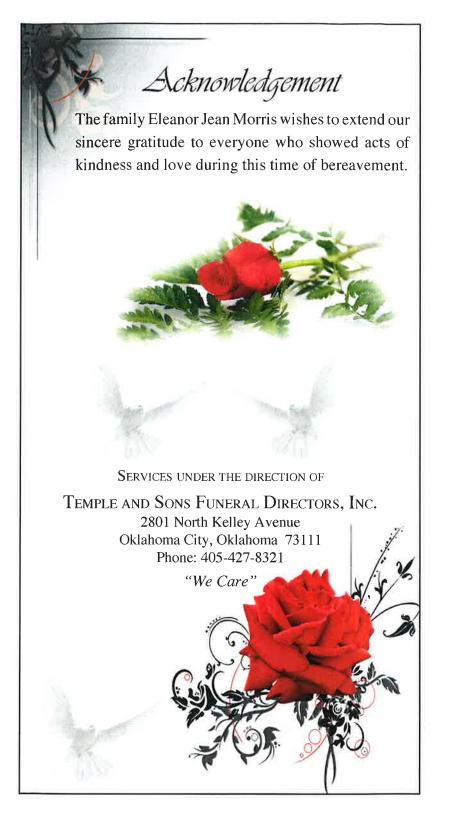




To Those & Rove and Those Who Rove Me

Now that I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears. Be happy that we had so many years. I give you my love, and you can only guess, How much you gave to 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, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. 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 or touch me, I'll be near. All my love around you, soft and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile, And welcome you home. Love Always, Mommy Jean







Our mother Eleanor Jean was born September 13,1936, in Waco, Texas. She fell asleep in death on August 16, 2020. Raised by Parents, Verba and Charles Mays.

Known by all as "Mommy Jean" "Matriarch" of the Family. Mommy Jean attended Moore High School and was the Drum Majorette. She became a Registered Nurse. Mommy loved caring for people. She dearly loved her Mother and her grandparents. Being a military wife and mother of 7 beloved children who affectionately called her Mommy, traveled to the Philippines, Guam, South Dakota to name a few places that they were stationed.

Mommy was the BEST MOTHER! She truly loved her family. Mommy played with us, she said "I have a baseball team" but she also would discipline us when we got out of line. Mommy was a very loving, kind and talented person, who could play the piano, sew, cook, sing and known for the immaculate way she kept her home and children. Mommy had such inner strength. Her sense of humor was such a gift to us when we talked to her about anything we had on our minds she always would say, "come on baby you know you can talk to me." Mommy made visiting her such a pleasure you always came away feeling good. She was an excellent Nurse and worked in many aspects of the nursing field. She loved the Private Duty field and that is what she retired from. After her retirement she volunteered at The Stephenson Cancer Center.

Mommy loved reading the Bible. Psalms 23 was one of her favorite scriptures. Mommy accepted truths from the Bible at an early age. Attending Toliver's Chapel (Waco, Texas). Mommy was a member of Fairview Baptist Church and a member of Usher Board. Mommy's favorite song was "I'll Fly Away." Mommy had a beautiful voice! Mommy Jean put up a good fight for many years.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Sylvester Morris and son Ivary James Jr. Her surviving children are: Cynthia Turner-Burrell (Michael), Verba Turner (Mike) of Oklahoma City, Debi Porter of Los Alamitos, CA, Parita James of Oklahoma City, Michael James of Los Angeles, CA, Jeanette James, Alycia Morris of Dallas, TX; 17 grandchildren: DeShawn and DeCharles Hayes Oklahoma City, Michael Turner (Mary), Oklahoma City, Me'Kel Thomas (Everett) Camp Springs, MD, Rakeem Williams (Felecia), Javon Williams Long Beach, CA, Tarshik Williams Moreno Valley, CA, Jamiel Blount (Stephanie) Irvine, CA, Patrick James Washington, DC, Ratisha Wilson Northglenn, CO, Rachael Wilson, Fort Worth, Texas, Shala James Tulsa, OK, Alonzo James Oklahoma City, Masharee James, Los Angeles, CA, Alycia Morris, Aaron James, Jana James Dallas, Texas; 36 great grandchildren, 7 great-great grandchildren; cousins: Saundra Marshall Los Angeles, CA, Ora Dee Wright (Central), Dallas, Texas, Darlene Abrams Oklahoma City; sister-in-love, Sandy Lucas-Fields (Willie), Sherwood, AR; son-in-love, Charles Hayes; 36 great grandchildren, 7 greatgreat grandchildren; and a host of relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Prefude Reverend Herman Richmond
Music Selection "Down Through the Years" Reverend Herman Richmond
Scripture Reading
Expressions of Comfort/ Acknowledgement
Selection
Words of Comfort Pastor J.A. Reed, Jr.
Video Tribute
Recessional

PSALMS 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of Jehovah forever.