

Saturday, May 3, 2025 1:00 p.m.

Disciples of Christ Family Center
268 Steel Mill Road
Mendenhall, MS 39114
Pastor John Willis & First Lady Elmira Willis
Elder Arthur Graves, Officiating

Order of Celebration

PRELUDE Soft Music

PROCESSIONAL Family & Clergy

MISTRESS OF CEREMONY
Sis. Teresa Holloway

50NG Anointed Worshippers

SCRIPTURE
Old Testament- Pastor Overby
New Testament- Pastor Wilbon

PRAYER Elder Arthur Graves

REMARKS
Anyone (2minutes please)

WORDS OF ENCOURAGMENT
Pastor Jessie Holloway

ACKNOWLEDGMENT Mistress of Ceremony

OBITUARY
Read Silently
(Song Played by his dad)

EULOGY Elder Arthur Graves

RECESSIONAL
Keys Funeral Home in Charge

In Loving Memory of Jordan Isaiah Willis December 3, 1999 – April 26, 2025

Jordan Isaiah Willis, affectionately known as "JSmoove," was born on December 3, 1999, in Jackson, Mississippi, and entered eternal rest on April 26, 2025, in Madison, Mississippi, following a tragic and unimaginable accident. At just 25 years old, Jordan left behind a legacy far beyond his years—a life defined by faith, love, authenticity, and a heart for others.

Jordan was the beloved son of Johnny Le'Vern and Valerie Willis, a beacon of light in their lives and in the lives of all who knew him. He walked this earth as a Man of Honor — God-fearing, kind, respectful, and wise beyond his years. Whether you were family, friend, coworker, or stranger, Jordan had a way of making you feel seen, valued, and welcomed. His laughter was warm, his smile contagious, and his presence calming. He was the type of man who could

connect with anyone —impacting lives from all walks of life with sincerity, humility, and grace. To know Jordan was to know a man of quiet strength, thoughtful action, and genuine joy. He was a natural leader and a true team

player,

never seeking the spotlight but always lifting those around him. He believed in working hard and working smart, and he did both with integrity. Whether he was helping a neighbor, encouraging a friend, or just showing up when it mattered most, Jordan love showed in the way he lived.

Jordan found joy in the simple things—playing spades with family, playing sports with friends, fishing, hunting, and spending time laughing with those he loved. His faith guided him, his family grounded him, and his selfless heart uplifted everyone lucky enough to know him. He is survived by his devoted parents, Johnny and Valerie Willis; his siblings, Tevin (and wife Nicole), Cydney, and Johnny; and his cherished grandparents, Pastor John and Elmira Willis, and Sylvester Sr. and Alvina Frederick. Jordan also leaves behind a loving circle of aunts and uncles—Chan, Tim and Ann Willis, Willie, Toi, Sylvester Jr., and Ashley Frederick—his sweet nieces, Lina and Mya; his fiancé, Savannah Taylor; and his loyal dog, Elleanor, who brought him daily joy and companionship. His cousins—Picasso Jr. "PJ," Timothy Jr., Lauryn, Meghan, Aaron "AJ," Angel, and Sergio—along with many great-aunts, great-uncles, and extended family. His Friends— Dee Newsome, Ethan Seghini, Christian Allen, Bryan Runnels, and countless friends/teammates.

Jordan was preceded in death by his great-grandparents on both sides of the family. Jordan's academic and athletic journey began in Mendenhall, where he attended elementary and middle school before moving on to Brandon High School. There, he excelled both in the classroom and on the football field. After graduating, Jordan continued both his academic and athletic pursuits at Coahoma Community College, and later at Thee Jackson State University. There, he proudly earned his degree in Finance — a milestone he and his family celebrated with pride. A faithful member of Disciples of Christ Family Center, Jordan served with humility and joy, diligently tending the church grounds with his father — never for recognition, but from a place of deep love for God, his family, and his community.

Professionally, Jordan began his career at Peoples Bank in Magee, MS, where his hard work, integrity, and natural leadership earned him a promotion to Loan Officer. He quickly gained the respect of local business leaders and peers alike. True to his mindset of becoming 1% better every day, Jordan continued to grow—following his dreams to Avail Infrastructure Solutions (formerly The Calvert Company), a role he embraced with passion and purpose. He often spoke about how much he enjoyed the work, always striving to learn, lead, and leave a lasting impact. Jordan was truly a man on a mission—focused, driven, and committed to excellence in all he did.

■ Jordan embraced life with an open heart—adventurous, compassionate, and rooted in faith. Whether in the woods, hunting, casting a line in the water, playing sports, or cracking jokes over a card game, he lived every moment fully. He loved well, laughed often, and left everyone better than he found them.

Though Jordan's time with us was far too short, his impact was profound. He was a man who genuinely cared for his people—pushing those he loved to grow, to rise, and to be their best selves. His spirit remains with us. May we honor Jordan in action by continuing the vision he lived out daily: to improve every day, to make wise and righteous decisions, to turn pain into purpose, and to lift others as we climb. In doing so, WE WILL CARRY JORDAN'S LEGACY FORWARD — with resilience, love, unity, and faith.

Rest well, Jordan. We love you so much. Worship freely in the presence of Jesus. Your light shines on, and your love lives forever in us.

Dedication of Love

To Our Son

Our times together was special so were the memories we made and although you live in Heaven now those memories will never fade.

We bow our heads in silence and remember our Jordan with love and we know that you are up there watching from above.

Everyday is a struggle and nothing feels the same our heart breaks a little more every time we hear your name.

You will always be remembered and time may heal our hearts but a piece of us is missing since the day we had to part.

If heaven is for angels then we know that is where you will be and we know you will be watching when Heaven calls for me.'

We love you Jordan Mom & Dad

BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that morning that
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 peaceful memories
your love is still our guide;
an though we cannot see you,
you are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken
and nothing seem the same,
but as God calls us one day one by one
the chain will link again.

Love- Mom, Dad, Tevin, Johnny, and Cydney

F Form a strong bond with all your family

A lways remember they may be in a different place

Make times together fun and memorable

7 gnore the petty differences

L Ove them while you can life can be short

You can be the glue that keeps

A Piece of You, Still With Me"

I held you close, so small, so dear, Your laughter still rings in my ear. The way you smiled, the life you gave— It's all I want, it's all I crave.

I thought we'd grow old side by side, But God had plans I couldn't guide. You slipped away, so fast, so still, And left a space no time can fill.

The silence echoes where you played, But louder still are marks you made. In every heart you made your home, In every soul you're never gone.

Though grief is heavy, days are long,
I find some strength to carry on.
Through memories and God's great grace,
I still can feel your warm embrace.

Your friends now hold a piece of you, In what they say, in what they do. And when I break down from missing you, Their love helps pull me halfway through.

The stories bloom, they don't grow old, You're in the laughter being told. Your name, your light—it all lives on, A part of me, though you are gone.

Some days I fall, too weak to stand, But then I feel your gentle hand. You're in the sky, the wind, the sea— You're not lost. You're still with me.

-Your Dawg, your Twin, your Big Sister. Cydney

To My Great Little Brother hat spins with rush and race, Th

In a world that spins with rush and race, There's calm and joy in your bright face. A spark of laughter, bold and true, The world feels lighter thanks to you. You're small in years but big in heart, with endless wisdom to impart. You cheer me on, you stand your ground, A braver soul I've never found.

You chase your dreams with fearless flight, And turn the dark to beams of light. Your voice, a song I've grown to know— A melody that continues to helps me grow.

When days are rough, you lend your grin, A quiet strength that comes from within. A joke, a hug, a look,

a word— The kindest truths I've ever heard.

So here's to you, my brother dear, A soul so bright, a heart so clear. Though little now, you're strong and wise— A hero seen through sibling eyes.

Johnny





Jordan Isaiah Willis——

My best friend, the love of my life, my soulmate—— I will cherish every moment of the last 9 years that we spent together. You were the most loving, genuine, humble, hardworking, and considerate man that I had the pleasure of falling in love with starting in November of 2015. Together we created a space where we loved each other deeply and were unapologetically ourselves. You were my strength, the light of my life, my comforter, you showed me what it's like to be loved SO deeply by someone and I am forever grateful that I was chosen to experience your love for me. Being by your side and watching you grow through football, college, career changes, challenges, and achievements was a beautiful thing. Your sense of humor, contagious laugh, giving spirit, and kindheartedness will never be forgotten. Your memory, Isaiah, will live through me forever. You cared for and loved your family and friends so deeply and were truly a man of God. You have forever touched our lives and your memory is alive through us all. My heart is broken, but I find peace knowing you are in the presence and care of our Father. I love you Jordan.

Love Always, Savannah

The Greatest Gift of All

Of all the special gifts in life, However great or small, To have had you here among us Was the greatest gift of all.

May the winds of love blow softly, And whisper in your ear, That we still love and miss you, And wish that you were near.

If tears could build a stairway, And memories form a lane, We'd walk the path to Heaven's gate And bring you back again.

No farewell words were spoken, No time to say good-bye, You left before we knew it, And only God knows why.

Our hearts still ache with sorrow, And silent tears still flow, What it meant to lose you, No one will ever know.

But we take comfort in the promise, So tender and so very true— That Jesus has prepared a place And has now received you, too.

Love Always, Grandpa & Grandma Frederick To Our Grandson,

Lord, you know losing our grandson has been so hard for us. Jordan you was one of our ray of sunshine that kept us laughing. You were so obedient & we thank you for loving & respecting us to the fullest. We're going to miss you walking in the house asking, "Grandma where are you" or "what are y'all doing?" We are hurt and we are going to miss you.

We will miss hearing your voice, your laughter, your love & seeing you but please know, you may be gone but you will never be forgotten.

You will always be in our hearts & mind.

Love you baby boy.

Grandma & Pawpaw

(Pastor John & Mother Elmira Willis)

Hebrews 4:16

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

From a Lifetime of Memories





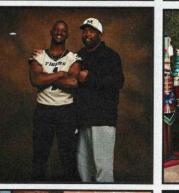




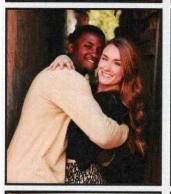












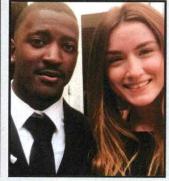










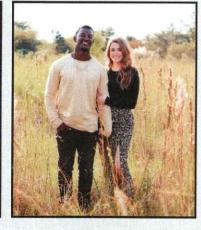












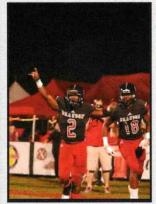




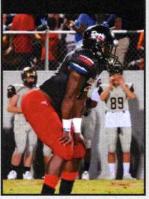






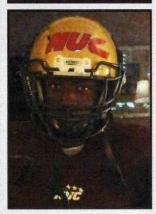










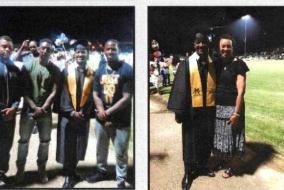






















Honorary Pallbears

Tevin Willis

Johnny Willis II

Picasso: PJ" Nelson Jr.

Timothy Willis II

Bryson Mills

Joshua Newsome

Timothy Willis

Stanley Willis

Active Pallbears

Dee Newsome Noah Adams Christian Allen Ethan Seghini Tyler Booth

Montreal "Bobo" Grubbs

Spencer Rhinehart

Family Acknowledgment

There are not enough words to express how thankful we are for your sympathy and kindness during our time of sorrow. The support and comfort you provided will always be remembered. Thank-you for your prayers, your love, the phone calls, the text messages, the food & just thinking of us. Nothing went unnoticed. We would like to express a special thank-you to Open Bible Tabernacle of Raleigh, MS for providing the food for the repast. Please continue to pray for us as we start the next chapter without our love one. May God bless all of you.

The Family

Repast

Disciples of Christ Family Center Fellowship Hall

Interment
Disciples of Christ Family Center Cemetery

Professional Services Entrusted To Keyes Funeral Home 244 Sylvarena Ave. Raleigh, MS 39153 (601)822-5060

On Time Printed by

Anita Ross McCurty

On Time Printing

(601) 670-3109

otprinting2017@gmail.com

"Let us not grow tired of doing good, for in due time we shall reap our harvest, if we do not give up". Galatians 6:9