

Order of Service

Prelude
Processional
Receiving of Friends.....1:30 p.m. – 2:00 p.m.
Officiating Minister.....Rev. Melvin L. Clark
Selection.....Ms. Dameka Thompson
Scripture Reading
Old Testament.....Min. Mary Robinson Thompson
New Testament.....Pastor Theodore Camp

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Theodore Camp
Solo.....Mr. Earl Watkins
Remarks.....2 Minutes.....Mrs. Lynn Byrd
Mr. Morrio Clark
Mr. Carl Lee

Poetry Reading.....Silent
Reading of the Obituary
Solo.....Mr. Michael Withrow
Words of Comfort.....Rev. Melvin L. Clark
Recessional.....Choir and Congregation

—Interment—
Pine Grove Baptist Church Cemetery
Lawndale, North Carolina

Flower Bearers
Nieces

Pall Bearers
Nephews

There’s a quiet space in our hearts where sunlight used to dance, where you’ll linger still, a wisp of laughter woven into the fabric of our days. Undeniably so, as you’ve stitched a memory for every role you played, every connection you’ve made.

Wife, you’ve been the melody of our home, the coffee brewing beside whispered secrets your voice carried a rhythm that made even silence sing, you turned ordinary moments into extraordinary celebrations.

Mother, your hands held warmth like Summer, they cradled our dreams in their palms; They made each meal a feast seasoned with love, And spun every story from threads of joy.

Nana, you cloaked us in your affection, We will stay wrapped in your amusement, Your imprint we will have with us Forever

Sister, my confidante wrapped in mischief, together we painted rainbows on gray mornings. Your spirit was a burst of color even in the gloom. Life was never dull with you by my side

Friend, you were the life of every party: with you around shadows danced in delight an outspoken soul who embraced every quirk and flaw—the world sparkled more brightly with you in it

Family oriented, you were a compass for hearts lost at sea, drawing us close in moments both grand and simple reminding us that love is stitched in unity, food, and fun, With laughter, music, at dancing late into the night

Now there’s an empty chair at our tables—Silence looms where laughter used to thrive, But we will feel your echoes whispering through memories each smile a reminder that life remains despite loss.

Grief is an unwelcome guest, but also a teacher, it carves space for reflection amid heartache’s weight. And as we trace your footprints across our souls, we find solace in knowing your light has not dimmed

So, let’s gather these fragments like fallen petals, a bouquet of what was once vibrant and alive. We’ll hold them gently against our chests and breathe deeply: In every tear shed lies gratitude for the joy you brought.

And though we walk this path without you now, We promise to keep your spirit alive: To laugh out loud when joy calls us, to weave stories rich with color and warmth to embrace each moment, as if it’s a gift given anew.

For even in absence, love remains unbroken: an invisible thread is binding us still: wife, mother, nana, sister, friend, family-in this tapestry of grief and grace, Your essence flows eternally within us.

We love you Teat,
You better holla at a _____
Saronda V. Manning



“Sympathetic and Efficient Service Since 1922”
231 North Lafayette Street | Shelby, NC 28150
Telephone: 704-487-9598 | Fax 704-487-1504 | www.enloemortuary.com

Celebrating
the Life of



Mrs. Helen Russell Kee

January 5, 2025
2:00 p.m.
Pine Grove Primitive Baptist Church
Lawndale, North Carolina

Rev. Melvin Clark, Officiating



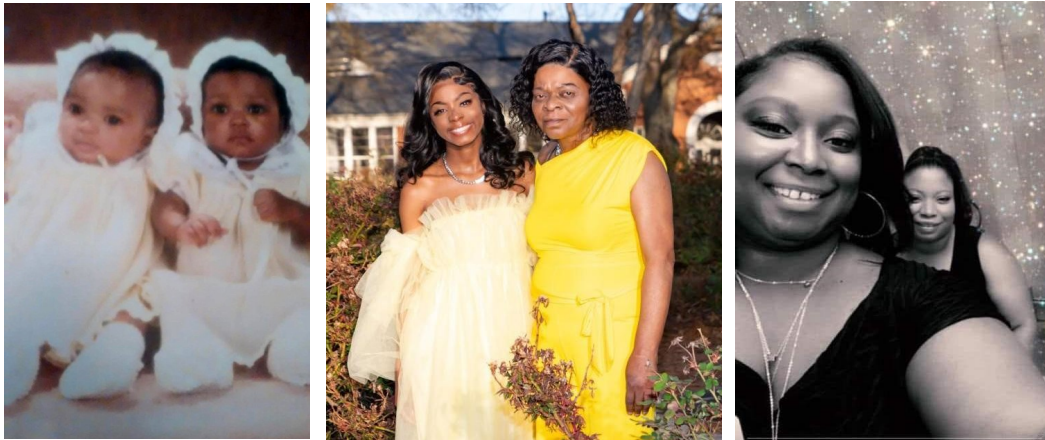
Life Reflections

Mrs. Helen Russell Kee “Teat”, 61, departed this life on Sunday, December 29, 2024, at Atrium Pineville. She was born on August 8, 1963, in Cleveland County, NC to the late James J’Neal Russell and Bettie Odoms Russell.

Helen worked for several years during her lifetime. She worked at Carillon Assisted Living, Impact Furniture and Cleveland Mills until her health declined. Helen loved to sing, dance, and cook for her family, especially on Sundays. She lived her life to the fullest with no regrets and was the life of the party. She loved spending time with her loving husband, and she cherished her twin daughters and grandchildren.

Helen was preceded in death by her parents, James and Bettie Odoms Russell; sisters, Velma Lee Bailey Russell, Jean Ann Russell Bell; and a brother, Willie James Russell.

Left to cherish her memories are her loving husband of 36 years, James Kee of Lawndale, NC; twin daughters, Whitney Russell (Quentin) and Britney Russell (Gerod) both of Shelby, NC; grandchildren, Azaria Lee, Montiauna Lee, Cameron Russell, Jariyah Kimble, and Ja’Siyah Kimble, all of Shelby, NC; sisters, Betty Jean Brooks, Mary Mason, and Linda Russell, all of Shelby, NC; Lizzie Russell of Lawndale, NC; brothers, Richard Russell and Wilbur (Bill) Russell, both of Shelby, NC; sisters in law, Peggy Kee Spencer, Jacqueline Kee Wingate, Starletta Kee Hairston, and Mary Kee; brother in law Hercules Kee; special cousin, Roland Odoms; special bonus daughter, Skyler Swint; a host of nieces, nephews, stepchildren, step grandchildren, family and friends; special friends, Jasper and Forrestine Hopper, Tessia Logan, Lynn Byrd, Bessie Lockhart, Doris Haynes, Scottie Webber, Carmen Tipps, and Sarondra Williams.



Forever Loved

