Active Pallbearers

Michael Chatman, Sr.
Michael Calhoun
Derrick Smith
Ori Dyas, Sr.
Jearld Thomas
James Edwards
William Small
Christopher Hall

Honorary Pallbearers

Dennis Ray Williams
Joe Rodrick Smith
Jason Wells, Sr.
Jamarriyun Fleeks
John Agnes
Robert Young
Adrain Williams
Joshua Richardson
LaJalon Stafford
DeMario Brewer
Cleve Brewer
First Cousins

Acknowledgement

When it seemed our loss was too great to bear,
We look up and our friends were there with flowers,
Words of comfort, written and spoken with smiling faces and open hearts.
You comforted us and shared our grief,
God will bless and keep you for granting us all reliefs;
Our gratitude can not be adequately expressed with mere words,
But they are the best.

— The Family of Ranita L. Williams

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

Jenkins Funeral Home

601 Franklin Street
Mansfield, LA 71052
(318) 872-1652

159 Ivanhoe Street
Many, LA 71449
(318) 256-3225

www.jenkinsfh.com

Celebration of Life

For

Ranita LaJuan Williams



Sunrise
December 2, 1974

Sunset
September 27, 2026

" Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the heathen,
I will be exalted in the earth."

Psalm 46:10

Service

Saturday, October 3, 2026
2:00 P.M.

East Point Mt. Zion Baptist Church
2570 Hwy 71
Coushatta, LA 71019

Pastor Zackie Giles, Officiating

Obituary

Ranita LaJuan Williams was born December 2, 1974 to Carolyn and Dennies R. Williams, Sr. in Shreveport, LA. On the morning of September 27, 2026, a page was turned and a chapter was closed this side of heaven for Ranita after a brief illness.

Ranita accepted Christ at an early age under the leadership of Reverend James Wilson. She became a faithful member of Fellowship Baptist Church where she served until her transition.

Ranita attended Coushatta Elementary, Junior High, and Martin High School, graduating in 1992. She attended Northwestern State University from 1992-1994. In 1999, she received a business degree from American School of Business. After this accomplishment, she became employed at Centerpoint Energy for 20 years and Delta Utility for one year.

Ranita was a loving, giving, and caring woman whose presence made others feel seen, valued, and loved. She possessed a nurturing spirit and had a special love for children, although she had no biological children of her own, she opened her heart to many, caring for and nuturing them as though they were her own. Her love was never limited by titles or blood - it was simply who she was.

Ranita was strong willed and never afraid to speak her mind, She was opinionated yet humble, determined, yet compassionate. She lived with a fearlessness that allowed her to chase her dreams and pursue the things she wanted for her life. That same determination was reflected inthe way she loved steadfastly, fiercely, and without reservation.

Ranita had style. She loved her clothes and purses and took joy in expressing herself through the things she wore. But as memorable as her style may have been, what people will remember most is the way she made them feel. She had a gift for making people know that they mattered.

Ranita leaves behind a legacy that cannot be measured simply by the years she lived , but by the people she loved, the children she nutured, the dreams she pursued, and the lives made better because she was part of them. Though her absence leaves an immeasurable void. She will continue to live in the heart of those who knew and loved her.

She is preceded in death by her father, Dennis Ray Williams, Sr.; paternal grandparent, Pearl Lee Turner; maternal grandparents, Erma Lee Smith & Cleve Brewer, Sr.; uncles, Larry Turner, June Marie Turner, and Marilyn Diane Brewer.

Ranita leaves to cherish her memory: her loving mother, Carolyn Williams; two devoted brothers, Dennis Ray Williams, Jr. (Bridget) and Adrian Williams; goddaughter, Kyndahl Lewis; two nieces, Ashley & Kennedy; three nephews, LaJalon, Jammariyun, and Joshua; six aunts, Dorothy, Connie, Tangela, Addie Mae, Coretta, and Mary; two uncles, Cleve Jr. & Joe; committed friends, Stacy, Shammenar, Quantina, Tamatha, & Jessica; and a host of family and friends.





Order of Service

Processional ..... ***Clergy & Family***

Selection ..... ***Smith Family***

Scripture Reading
Old & New Testament ..... ***Pastor Tommy Eason***

Hymn ..... ***Pastor Handy Giles***

Prayer ..... ***Rev. Irving Barfield***

Selection ..... ***Smith Family***

Poem ..... ***Sis. Pamela Green***

Acknowledgements/Resolutions ..... ***Sis. Yolanda Giles***

Selection ..... ***Smith Family***

Words of Comfort ..... ***Rev. Kendrick Golatt***

Hymn of Preparation

Funeral Oration ..... ***Pastor Zackie Giles***

Recessional

Interment

Fellowship Baptist Church Cemetery
Coushatta, Louisiana

My Sweet Nita-Poo

My baby girl you weren't just my niece you were my sister, my friend, my confidant, my strongest critic, and my most fearless defender, my heartbeat in human form. You grew up right next to me, not behind me. You knew my moods, my laugh, my silence. You knew how to make me smile even on days when I didn't want to. You were the one person who could walk into a room and make it feel lighter just by being in it. Losing you has left a space in my life that nothing and no one can fill.

I don't know how to do life without you. You were supposed to be here with me laughing, arguing, growing, living. You werer not just my niece, you are and were my best friend, my shadow, my little piece of safe place. I still catch myself wanting to call you, wanting to tell you something funny, wanting to call you, wanting to tell you something funny, wanting to hear you say, "Auntie, you already know," the way you always did. Losing you feels like losing a part of myself. It's a pain that sits in my chest and refuses to move, but it's also a love that refuses to fade.

Your absence hits me in waves, and some days it knocks me down. Loving you and sharing your life is one of the greatest gifts I ever had, and I'll hold onto that forever. I miss you. I miss you. I miss you, I miss you more than words can hold, but I promise your name will never fade in this family. You are still here in my heart,
in my stories, in the love you left behind.

I hope you know how much you meant to me not just in words, but in the way you changed my life. You made me proud. You made me laugh. You made me better. And even though you're gone from this world, you're still with me. I feel you in the quiet moments, in the memories that hit me out of nowhere, in the love that never stops

I'll carry you for the rest of my life. Ill speak your name. I'll honor your spirit. And I'll love you forever, my girl, my sister, my heart the first to make me an auntie.

Rest peacefully my Nitapoo, I'll meet you again one day.
Aunt Tannie

