

Flower Bearers

Family & Friends

Pallbearers

Family & Friends

Acknowledgements

The family wish to extend our sincere thanks for the great kindness shown to our family during our bereavement. The many expressions of sympathy have been a source of comfort and will be remembered with gratitude.

The Family

Professional Services are Entrusted to



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In Loving
MEMORY

OF

A DEVOTED FATHER, GRANDPA,
BROTHER, AND FRIEND



HONORABLY
DISCHARGED

A Life of
**SERVICE
STRENGTH
— AND
DEDICATION**



MR. WILLIE JAMES MITCHELL SR.

FEBRUARY 25, 1955 - JUNE 01, 2026

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 2026
@ 11:00 AM
SARDIS MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
846 SUMMITT DRIVE NE
DAWSON, GEORGIA 39842
PASTOR WILLARD O. WESTON, OFFICIATING

A LIFE REMEMBERED

Willie James Mitchell Sr. was born in Terrell County on February 25, 1955, to Nellie and Johnny Mitchell Sr. He attended Terrell High School, graduated in 1973, and enlisted in the Army. He was the youngest of five children. He was preceded in death by his two older sisters, Corrine Paul of Dawson and Ann Johnson of Dawson. He is survived by his two brothers: Johnny Mitchell III (Susie Mitchell) of Dawson and Johnny Mitchell Jr. of Jacksonville, Florida. He was preceded in death by two wives, Beverly Mitchell of Dawson (d.2014) and Geraldine Thomas Mitchell of Jacksonville, Florida (d. 2024).

He is the proud father of seven children, eighteen grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. His children are Patrick Thomas of Jacksonville, Florida; Willie James Mitchell Jr. (Pashaunna Mitchell, spouse) of Lee County. Their children: Bijhan Mitchell of Atlanta, Georgia; Daquan Jefferson of Macon, Georgia; Jalen Mitchell of Dawson, Georgia; Jamya Mitchell of Dawson, Georgia; Jashawn Mitchell of Americus, Georgia; and Jameel Mitchell of Connecticut; Sandra Mitchell of Warner Robins, Georgia. Her children: Deadria Hawkins (Ruben Hawkins, spouse) and Bentley Hawkins. Aliyah Mitchell; Brandon Thomas of Jacksonville, Florida, who has two children: Brandon Jr. and Alini Thomas; Lakesha Brown (Terry Brown, spouse) of Warner Robins, Georgia. Children: Tyler Brown and Karrina Brown; Mya Rothwell of Jacksonville, Florida. Children: Myles Wilson (Myles Jr.), Matthew Wilson (Maliyah), and James Rothwell. Demond Mitchell of Jacksonville, Florida (Desiree Mitchell). Children: Elijah Mitchell, Kymani Mitchell, and Noble Mitchell.

He was a veteran and served in the United States Army; he was honorably discharged in 1975. He drove postal trucks from Jacksonville to Philadelphia during the 1980s. He then drove across country and used the radio handle "Hawk." He gave his life to Christ in 1993 at New Covenant Ministries and was baptized by Pastor Larry Cornett. In his later years he returned to the family trade and joined his brother, Johnny Mitchell III, to form a contracting business. He later worked with his son Willie Jr. He was well known throughout Dawson and will be truly missed by many.



ORDER OF SERVICE

1955

Processional..... Family and Friends
Final viewing and sealing
PrayerPastor Willard O. Weston
Scriptures..... (Old and New)Daughters of the House
Reflections..... (two minutes, please)Limited to 5 People
The Obituary Reading..... Silently
Selection Johnson & Son Funeral
Eulogy.....Pastor Willard O. Weston
Acknowledgments.....Johnson & Son Funeral Service
Recessional

Letters from His Children

Dad — I am forever grateful to be your son. I know, without a shadow of a doubt, that I got my confidence and sense of humor directly from you. Throughout life, people have asked me how I do certain things, and my reply would always be, "I never thought I couldn't." I never shared that with you, but the time you came and stayed with me for a week, you were talking to my boys — they asked you how you learned to build houses, and you said, "You never thought you couldn't." I will do my best to continue to make you proud. Money!

Dad — Words can't explain how you molded me into the man I am today. We shared many road trips when I was younger, riding with you as you drove those big rigs. The lessons I learned really developed during those road trips. You told me once, "Son, you're going to mess up, but what makes you a man is being able to admit your mistakes and learn from them." I was the one who always kept you on your toes. I was always getting into something, and you were there to get me back on track. Thank you for those spankings. Thank you for loving me the way you did. I love and miss you so much. — Badass Mikey

If I had a chance to live a thousand times, I would choose you as my father every time. No matter where life took us, I always found my way back to you. Though I can no longer see you, I can feel you in all the memories we shared. Until we meet again, know that we are loved beyond words, missed beyond measure, and remembered daily. Love, Mya Joi

Dad — I've said since Oct. 28, 2014, that I had yet to experience pain comparable to saying goodbye to my momma, and in true James Mitchell fashion you said, "Hold my beer." In the last ten years you stepped up by continually showing up — not to right any wrongs but because you genuinely wanted to, and more importantly because I needed you. No matter why I called, you always made it better. Although I'm filled with hurt and anger that you left me so soon, I am thankful for the laughter, love, and advice that I will hold in my heart forever. Take your rest, Dad. Know that I love you and will cherish every moment I got to hear in your voice, "Hey, my Kesha."

Dad — We've had so many heart-to-heart talks over the years, but I wasn't ready for the one where I would say goodbye. My mom always said that from the moment we met I was a daddy's girl, and I truly was. We grew apart over the years, but as I grew up I realized that adults don't always have the answers or make the right decisions. But if God gives you the chance to make it right, then you should step into that blessing — and that's exactly what you did. You were a blessing to me and your granddaughters, and we will miss you forever. A devoted and devout, hard-working parent and friend. So go ahead and take your rest, Daddy. — Your Daddy's girl

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