



Louvenia Blackshear Mack was born on February 27, 1931, in Alamo, Georgia to the parents of Aaron Blackshear and Della M. Blackshear (Riley). She moved to Jacksonville, Florida with her parents at a young age and attended local public schools including Stanton High School. She joined and attended Mount Ararat Baptist Church in her early life.

Louvenia worked in household management as a housekeeper.

She enjoyed cooking, spending time with family, taking trips and enjoying life. Louvenia especially enjoyed her life and spending time with her family.

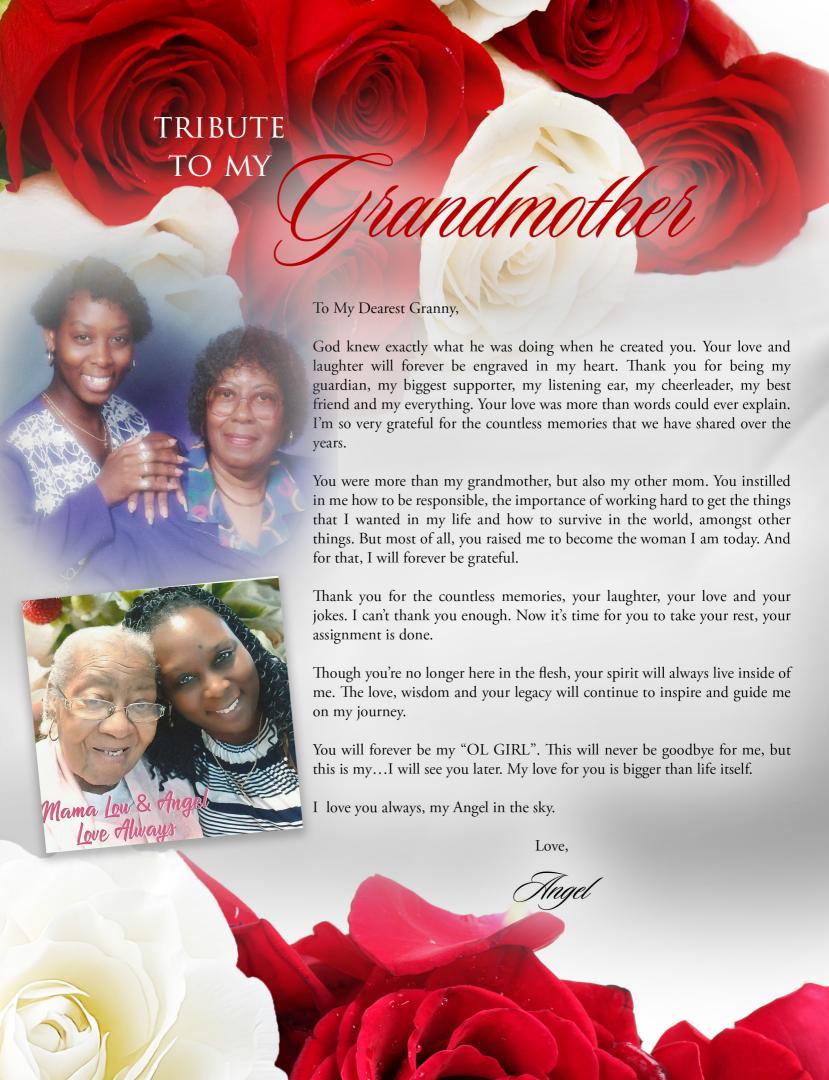
Louvenia welcomed her first son, Virgil Aaron Blackshear. Later, she was joined in holy matrimony with Nathaniel Mack and the two shared thirty plus years together. The couple was blessed with a son, Patrick Mack. The two remained married until Nathaniel's untimely passing in 1994.

She was preceded in rest by her husband: Nathaniel Mack; son: Virgil Aaron Blackshear; parents: Aaron Blackshear and Della M. Blackshear (Riley); brothers: James Blackshear and Hurlon (Uncle Buddy) Blackshear; sister: Elaine Williams; cousin: Avoin Sandford Bradshaw; niece: Tyisha C. Brown and aunt: Julia Bell Sandford.

Left to cherish her memories are her beloved son: Patrick Mack (Aloha Shentae); grandchildren: Angel T. White, Tierra Mack-Jones, Sierra Mack, Patrick Mack, Jr., Christopher Mack and Cornelius Mack; great-grandchildren: Christopher, Trevion Dereonna, Tierra, Giana, Symone, Sa'Myia, Sa'Moni, Alivia, Zamaria, Wisdom, Patrick, Desario and Bryson; two special cousins: Lada Travis and Lillie Mae Merritt and a host of nieces, one nephew, other relatives and friends.







## LOVING Tributes

There are no words that can truly capture the real depth of love, strength, and warmth that MY MOTHER brought to my life. She was more than a parent-she was my guide, my comfort, my greatest cheerleader, and the heart of our family. Her kindness knew no limits, her sacrifices were countless, and her unwavering love shaped me into the person that I am today. Through every challenge and every joy, my mother always stood by my side with grace, wisdom, and an unshakable spirit. She taught me the meaning of compassion, the value of family. Her love and laughter could soothe the deepest sorrow and warmed our home for many years. God granted us both with the breath of life. She was there when I took my first breath, and I was with her when she took her last breath. I take comfort in remembering the good times, our good talks, and our unbreakable bond. I take comfort in knowing that her love will live on in every memory, every lesson, and every part of me. I will carry her spirit with me always, and honor her by striving to live with the same level of strength and love she showed every day. I thank God for a strong and powerful Mother.

-Love, Tap

I was so blessed to have had her a part of my life for forty-seven years. We enjoyed time together...I'm grateful to have had her in my life and for her being my Godmother. God knows she would be a positive person to show me a life of love. Rest in heaven,

Mama Lou until we meet again.

-Love, Judette Wright (Judy)

It is with heavy hearts that we say goodbye to our beloved Lou, whose warmth, kindness, and vibrant spirit touched everyone who had the privilege of knowing her. Lou was more than family; she was a dear friend, a source of laughter, and a steady presence in our lives. Whether through her infectious smile, her unwavering support, or her ability to turn ordinary moments into cherished memories, she left an indelible mark on our hearts. Her love for family was evident in all she did. Lou embraced life with a generous heart, always putting others before herself and offering love unconditionally. Though our hearts are broken, we find comfort in the memories we've shared and the legacy of kindness and love she leaves behind. Lou will forever be remembered, missed beyond words, and loved beyond measure. Rest peacefully, dear Lou. Until we meet again.

-With love, your cousins: Lada, Wilbert, Thomas, Deborah, Robert and LaSha

A special poem for a special woman, whom I've always called, Momma Love...

A strong and powerful woman with a strong and powerful voice. A woman who always made her own choice! She loved you, Angel, dearly. That's why she held on until you were gone to make that choice.

Clearly...she didn't want you to see her last stress. So, while you were gone, she chose to rest.

So, to a real cussing and fussing woman of God. Momma Love, you did an excellent job with Angel. Rest In Paradise to a real QUEEN

-We love you, Linda Ham

You lived your life, one day at a time, the words you shared were always kind, it saddened us to be apart, but God said your work here on earth was done, but in Heaven you will live forever, you did so much for the people you loved more than you could ever know. On this side of earth we love you Mama Lou, in the afterlife we love you just the same. It broke our heart to lose you, but God had other plans for you. On March 16, 2025, at 4:40p.m. God sent for you, He took your hand and paved the way, to a new home not made by man hands, one that's paved in gold. He didn't let you go alone, a part of us went with you, but in our hearts, you will always be with us. Today your light shines brightly that watches us both day and night, you planted your memories, and your love is our guide, and though we can't see you, we know you're right by our side. The family chains were broken and nothing seems the same. Until we meet again, as our days on earth are numbered. One Love, One Mama Lou, a true angel that grew her wings. Long Live Mama Lou.

-Love, Deborah

I will forever remember our loving introduction filled with loving compliments. Our history was of some of the finest and greatest times. Much of what was understood required no explanation. A strong woman of truth with no sugar-coated deliveries. Thank God that I was able to share a piece of life and directly thank such a remarkable matriarch for so much love. From the very beginning, she welcomed me and my son into her heart and home with open arms, kindness, and grace that left a lasting imprint on our lives. Every encounter was full of excitement. She had a way of making everyone feel seen, valued, and positively embraced. Her love for Angel, Tap, and so many others was greatly admired.

-Love, Aloha Shentae and Shamar



