

DEAR MOTHER,

Mom, you were laughter, you were light, a fighter with courage, so bold in the night. With two strong hands, you worked and you gave, Teaching us daily how to be brave. You had our backs, through thick and thin, Corrected with love, yet firm from within. Confident, fearless, you followed your way, Living with purpose, come what may. From Mississippi roots to places afar, Your journey showed just how strong you are. A baker, a player of bingo and slots, But family and love were your greatest of plots. Grandchildren adored, daughters held dear, Your voice and your spirit will always be near. Though you've moved on, your song carries on— Forever our mother, forever our strong.

From Your Daughter, Teanshe

Mom, you lived life on your own terms, Taught us lessons, the kind that still burn. You did what you wanted, bold and free, And showed us the power of simply being me. You worked and you hustled to give us the best, With every sacrifice, you passed the test. We never went without—needs or desires, Your love fueled our dreams, lit all our fires. Funny, determined, and strong to the core, Your legacy lives on forevermore.*

Tasha -I Pray you have entered the gates of Heaven with Thanksgiving. Knowing Heaven is a place with no more pain, no more tears, no more frustration, no more sickness. You have healed on the other side, and I am comforted by that. To God be the glory.

I love my sister. She will always be with me — everywhere I go, she'll go. You will be missed, but I know you'll be with Mom, Essie B, Betty Ann, and Mama Annie. I hate to let you go, but I love you, Sis.

- Gwen

To my dear sister Barbara, I love you and miss you already. You have been such a wonderful big sister to me, teaching me so many lessons that helped shape the person I am today. Your strength and wisdom will always be cherished and remembered. Thank you for always having my back. I will love you always.* — Shelly

PALLBEARERS

Dennis Stewart Bruce Loften Tracy Keith Bowen Shawn Burney Dashawn Burney

FIQWER ATTENDANTS

Family and Friends

REPAST

1001 Confederate Point Road Unit 2 Jacksonville, Florida 32210

INTERMENT

Gethsemane Memorial Gardens 800 Hammond Boulevard | Jacksonville, Florida 32221

SPECIAL ACKNOWIEDGMENTS

Mechele Lofton, thank you for helping Mom stay close and comforted as she transitioned into her new life. Your love and presence meant so much.

Bruce Lofton, your strength and care helped Mom feel surrounded with family as she moved on to eternal rest. She carried that love with her.

Thomas Richardson, thank you for standing by Mom's side as a true friend and partner throughout the years. Your support, care, and loyalty will always be remembered with gratitude.



QUINTON L. DOUGLAS, L.F.D.I.C.

MIXON TOWN CHAPEL 2403 EDISON AVENUE | JACKSONVILLE, FL 32204 (904) 683-3044

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CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

SUNRISE **JANUARY 3, 1958**

SUNSET **AUGUST 8, 2025**

Saturday | August 23, 2025 | 11:00AM Q. L. Douglas Funeral Home MIXON TOWN CHAPEL

2403 Edison Avenue | Jacksonville, Florida 32204

LIFE STORY

Our beloved mother, Barbara Ann Richardson was born on January 3, 1958, in Hollendale, Mississippi, into a proud military family that traveled often. She was raised in Copperas Cove, Texas, and in Germany, experiences that shaped her strength and outlook on life. She was one of eight siblings, four girls and four boys, and shared a lifelong bond with her brothers and sisters: Gwen Brown, Bruce Lofton, Mechele Lofton, Ethel Mae Lofton, Sam Lofton, Mitch Lofton, and Kenneth Lofton.

Growing up, Barbara loved playing basketball and carried that same energy, determination, and spirit into every part of her life. She enjoyed baking, playing slots and bingo, and most of all, spending time with her cherished grandchildren, who were the joy of her heart.

Mom was known for her unshakable strength and hardworking spirit. She worked tirelessly throughout her life—working until her very last days—to ensure her family had everything they needed and more. She came from humble beginnings, but through perseverance, determination, and faith, she made sure she had everything she wanted in life. She was a fighter—bold, confident, and fearless.

If Barbara wanted something, she made it happen. She always had your back, and if you needed to be put in your place, she would do it with love. She was the one you could call on for anything—and if she had it, you had it too. Barbara raised two devoted daughters, Litasha and Teanshe, while building a life filled with love, laughter, and cherished memories.

She adored her grandchildren and made sure they always felt her unconditional love. Barbara truly moved to the beat of her own drum. Strong-willed, loving, funny, and full of life—she remained true to herself until her very last breath.

Barbara was preceded in death by her mother: Ernestine Jennings Lofton; father: Samuel Peters Lofton; brother: Kenneth Ray Lofton; auntie: Essie B. Thompson and grandmother: Annie Ma Chandler.

She is survived by her loving and devoted children: Litasha Burney and Teanshe Richardson; grandchildren: Yasmine Burney, Dashawn Burney, Imyriah Moses and Faron Wright Brown; aunt: LV Hamilton; brothers and sisters: Gwen Brown, Bruce Lofton, Meehele Loften, Ethel Ma Lofton, Sam Lofton and Mitch Lofton and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Bishop Joel Robinson, Presiding

PROCESSIONAL/VIEWING

SELECTION

Bishop Travis Taylor

SCRIPTURES

Bishop Joel Robinson
Old Testament: Psalm 23
New Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

PRAYER

Bishop Joel Robinson

REFLECTIONS

(As a courtesy to the family, please remember the two-minute rule)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS & RESOLUTIONS

Q. L. Douglas Funeral Home Staff

SELECTION

Bishop Travis Taylor

WORDS OF COMFORT

Bishop Joel Robinson

RECESSIONAL

John 11:25-26 KJV [25] Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: [26] and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this.