

Acknowledgements

The Jarrett Family appreciates the outpouring of love extended during this time due to the loss of our cherished loved one. The Family appreciates every act of compassion, kindness, and fervent prayers. We wish to convey sincerest thanks and deepest appreciation to all of you and ask for your continued prayers and love. May God's richest, abundant blessing be upon you today and evermore.



Transitional Care Arrangements Entrusted
J.E. Washington Funeral Services
2234 Glenwood Ave, Youngstown, OH 44511 330.782.8500

In loving memory of



Mary Lee Jarrett

1952 - 2026

Thursday, February 19, 2026

Calling Hours: 10:00am

Services: 11:00am

Redeemed Sanctuary

120 Elm Street

Sharon, PA 16146

J.E. WASHINGTON
FUNERAL SERVICES, INC.

-The Order of Celebration-

Pastor Jeff Baskins, Officiant



Parting Viewing

Prayer of Comfort

Sacred Text Readings

Music Ministry Sis Niecy Townsend

Public Acknowledgments & The Obituary

Echoes of Love (Two Minutes Please)

Music Ministry Sis Niecy Townsend

Words of Comfort Pastor Derrick Moffett

Recessional to Oakwood Cemetery

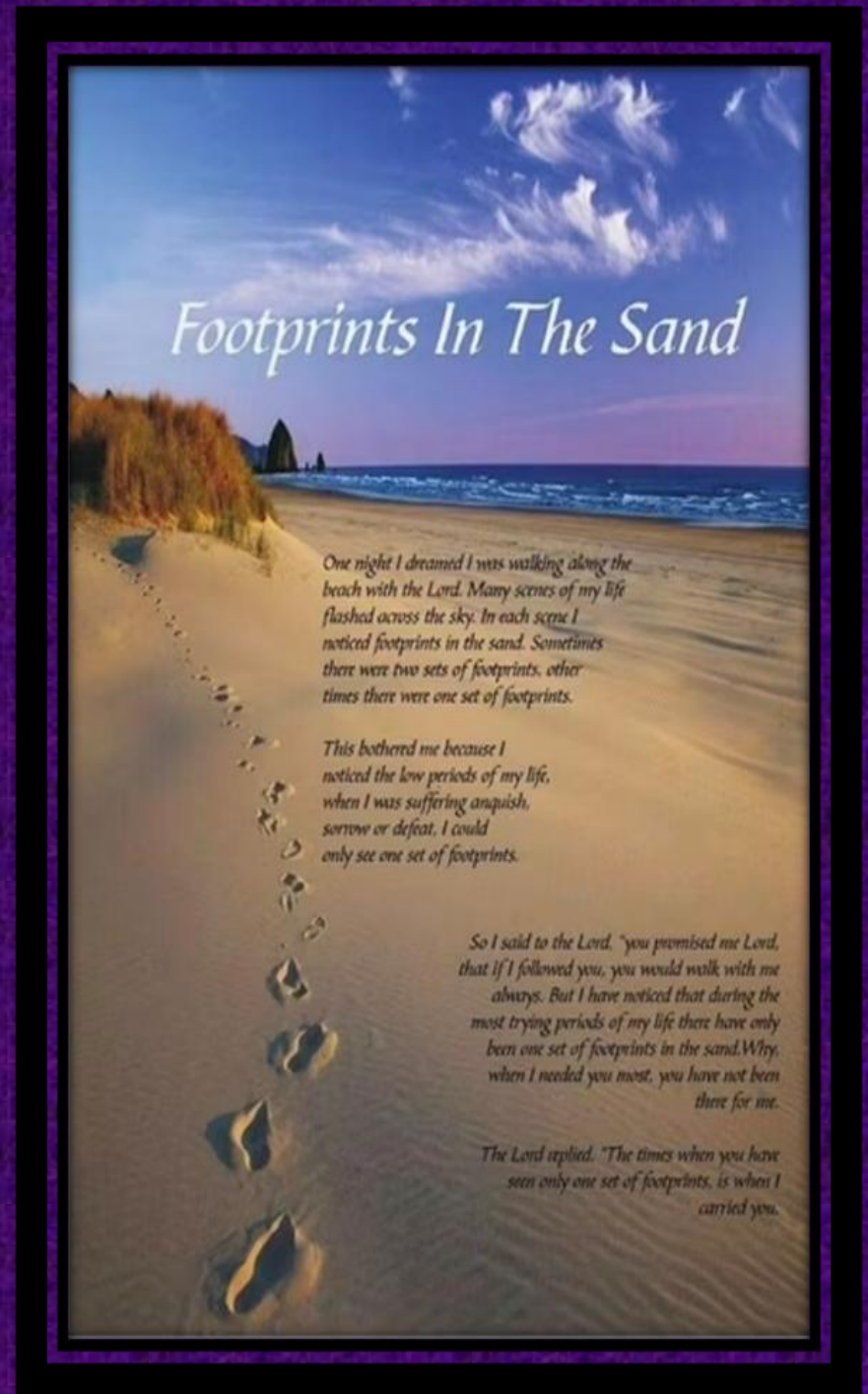
Committal Ceremony & Interment

Benediction



Repast & Fellowship

Immediately following the service,
family & friends will gather at the
Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 1338,
439 East State Street in Sharon, PA.





Obituary

Mary L. Jarrett was born on October 15 and peacefully passed away on February 6, leaving behind a legacy of love, strength, faith, and remarkable accomplishment.

Mary was the beloved wife of Fred Jarrett of Youngstown. She was a devoted mother to her two children, Tamera Jarrett (Earl Cato) of Youngstown and Jacques Jarrett (Krista Jarrett) of Massachusetts. She was also a cherished stepmother, grandmother, and great source of love to her many nieces, nephews, and grandchildren, all of whom brought her immense joy and purpose.

A woman of deep faith, Mary was a dedicated member of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Her spirituality guided her life and shaped the compassion and grace she showed to everyone she encountered. Mary was truly special to those who loved her—angelic in spirit, articulate in speech, and gifted in expression.

Mary was a trailblazer in both her professional and creative pursuits. She made history as the first Black female agent at Allstate, breaking barriers and opening doors for others to follow. She also worked at a radio station, where her voice and insight reached and inspired many. A gifted writer, Mary authored several novels, including *A Fractured Mind*, showcasing her extraordinary ability to communicate with depth, intelligence, and heart.

She was a proud graduate of Farrell High School and carried her love of learning and storytelling throughout her life. Above all, Mary treasured time with her family and especially enjoyed caring for and nurturing her grandchildren.

In 2022, Mary underwent a heart transplant, a testament to her incredible strength, resilience, and will to live. Her journey was marked by courage and grace, and she remained a source of inspiration through every challenge.

Over the past year, Mary fought a hard battle with health complications. Throughout it all, she showed remarkable strength, grace, and unwavering faith. She held on for as long as she could, until she could fight no more, and the Good Lord lovingly called her home.

Mary was preceded in death and lovingly welcomed home by her parents, Willie and Olivee Friday; her sisters, Bertha Friday Haywood and Arlene Friday; and her brother, Willie Friday Jr.

Mary L. Jarrett's life was a beautiful reflection of faith, perseverance, love, and creativity. She will be deeply missed and forever remembered by all who were blessed to know her.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day."

— 2 Timothy 4:7-8



To My Loving Wife In Heaven

Our time together was special
So were the memories we made
And although you live in Heaven now
Those memories never fade

I bow my head in silence
And remember my wife with love
And I know that you are up there
Watching from above

Everyday's a struggle
And nothing feels the same
And my heart breaks a little more
Everytime I hear your name

You'll always be remembered
And time may heal my heart
But a piece of me is missing
Since the day we had to part

If Heaven is for Angels
Then I know that's where you'll be
And I know you will be waiting
When Heaven calls for me