Mom wanted each of you to know the rich treasure and joy you've brought to her life. She wanted you to know she loves you and she hopes to see you again!



Perhaps you sent a lovely card,

Or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,

If so, we saw it there..

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,

As any friend could say,

Perhaps you were not there at all,

Just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so very much, whatever the part.

The Family of Mother Jackie Means

Repass

Immediately following the Memorial Service

Homegoing Celebration for



Jacqueline Means

Sunrise: June 17, 1934

Sunset: October 5, 2021

Memorial Service, Sunday, October 17, 2021 – 1:00 pm

Word of God Christian Church

9724 Charles Rock Road Breckenridge Hills, Missouri 63114

Pastor Ralph Posley - Officiating

Life's Reflections

Mrs. Jacqueline R. Means, Mother Jackie, as she was affectionally called, was born on June 17, 1934 to John Verges and Helen Cole, in St. Louis, Missouri. Both her parents and her first cousins, who were more like brothers and sisters, Arvelle Fisher, Booker T. Fisher, Jr., Frances Glenn, Albert Moore, Charles Tabor, and Billy Joe Taylor, all preceded her in death.

Mother Jackie professed a hope in Christ at the early age of 12, at Zion Temple. She was the lead singer for the Gospel Chorus Choir. She joined The Word of God Christian Church in 1998, under Pastors Ralph and Addie Posley, where she remained a faithful member until her health began to fail her.

Mother Jackie met and was united in Holy Matrimony to George Means. To this union, one child was born, Robin Means-Bandy.

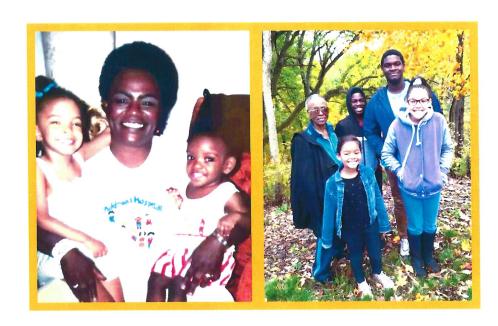
Mother Jackie was educated in the St. Louis Public School System. She attended Southern Illinois University Edwardsville, where she received a degree in Psychology. She also attended Washington University, where she studied Human Resources Management.

Mother Jackie was employed at St. Louis Children's Hospital. During her years of employment, she held many positions. She made history there, becoming the first African American to hold the position of Patient Care Services Manager and was the first African American working in the Employee Assistance Program (EAP). After 35 years of

dedicated service, she retired from Children's Hospital in 1996.

Mother Jackie was a well-rounded person. As an artist, she spent time among various musicians as a drummer. Her true passion, however, was painting. She received a few awards for some of her paintings, that showcased her skillful artistic abilities.

The Lord called Mother Jackie home on Tuesday, October 5, 2021. She leaves to cherish her memories: her faithful and dedicated daughter, Robin Means-Bandy; 2 grandchildren, Brittany and Jon Michael, Means Sr.; 10 great grandchildren, Jon Michael, Jr., Jarvis, McKenzie, Maici, Jalen, Miles, Max, Miya, Milo and Caleb; her 7 beloved cousins, Bonnie (Yvonne) Taylor, Juanita Taylor, Sophia Covington, Bobby Milner, Michael Fisher, Darlene Miller and John Moore; and a host of treasured cousins, other family members and friends.



Order of Service

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Scripture Reading

Song Selection

Memories/Remarks

Life's Reflections

Solo Selection

Poem

Song Selection

Eulogy

Closing Prayer

Old Testament

New Testament

Order My Steps

(3 to 5 minutes)

Read Silently

God Is

Jon Michael, Jr.

Now Behold the Lamb



Sweet, Sweet Memories









Forever In Our Hearts

The moment that you left us, our hearts were split in two; One side was filled with memories, the other side died with you;

We often lay awake at night, when the world is fast asleep; And take a walk down memory lane, with tears upon our cheek;

Remembering you is easy, we do it everyday; But missing you is a heartache, that never goes away;

> We hold you tightly within our hearts, And there you will remain; You see life has gone on without you, But will never be the same.



Weep Not For Me



Weep not for me though I have gone, into that gentle night, Grieve if you will, but not for long, upon my soul's sweet flight;

I am at peace, my soul's at rest, there is no need for tears, For with your love I was so blessed, for all those many years;

There is no pain, I suffer not, the fear is now all gone, Put now these things out of your thoughts, in your memory I live on;

Remember not my fight for breath, remember not the strife, Please do not dwell upon my death, but celebrate my life.