



*A life well lived is a precious gift, of hope and strength and grace,
from someone who has made our world a brighter, better place.*

*It's filled with moments, sweet and sad with smiles and sometimes
tears, with friendships formed and good times shared, and laughter
through the years.*

*A life well lived is a legacy of joy and pride and pleasure, a living,
lasting memory our grateful hearts will treasure.*

Active Pallbearers

Brandon Harris
Chased Smith
Mario Bieniemy

Darod Sampson
Jason Gregory
Cornell Hall

Honorary Pallbearers

Willard Dunn
Kellan Dunn
Lance Hall

Gregory Dunn
Wayne Hall

Acknowledgement

We are grateful for the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this difficult time.
Please continue to keep us in your prayers. The love that was shown helped make this journey
smooth, thank you.

- The Family -

Interment

Houston National Cemetery
10410 Veterans Memorial Drive | Houston, TX 77038

Final Arrangements Entrusted to



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966

A Celebration of Life for



Jenell Marie Gibson
Sunrise December 15, 1958 *Sunset* November 8, 2020

Service

*Thursday November 19, 2020
11:00 AM*

*C. A. Dixon, III & Sons Funeral Home
205 Fidelity Street
Houston, TX 77029*

For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. 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: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

2 Timothy 4:6-8

Obituary

Jenell Marie Gibson passed away at the age of 61, surrounded by her loving family at her bedside in the comfort of her home. She was a resident of Houston, Texas after Hurricane Katrina, and a native of New Orleans, Louisiana. Jenell was preceded in death by her beloved husband Adam Gibson III.

Jenell accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior and was baptized at St. Marks Baptist Church, and later fellowshipped in Texas worshipping the Lord until her calling home a faithful servant. She worked diligently at her job until falling ill.

A loving mother of two children Lance and Nicosha Hall, a compassionate grandmother to Byron Stevens and Leia Hall, dedicated sister, aunt, cousin and friend. Jenell Gibson beckoned to the call of her heavenly Father and entered eternal rest on November 8, 2020.

Jenell leaves to cherish her many memories a son Lance (Britney) Hall, one daughter Nicosha Hall. Two grandchildren Byron Stevens and Leia Hall; five sisters Gwendolyn Joseph, Willie Nell Williams, Millie Jean Moore, Diedre Dunn (Shedrick) Jones, Kim Dunn Washington. Three brothers Willard, Gregory and Keelan Dunn; a devoted brother in law Harrison Lang.

Jenell was preceded in death by her parents Willie and Thelma Dunn. Four brothers, Arnold, Cleveland, Darryl and Arthumus Dunn; Three sisters Iris Jackson, Gail Dunn, Consuella Times. Three brother-in-laws, Ray Jackson, Claude Washington, and John Williams Sr.

The Gibson, Hall, and Dunn family would like to thank everyone who may have sent flowers, a text, or called. The family would like to thank you for sharing your kind words throughout this time. We appreciate all the love and prayers that we know will keep us whole.





Order of Service

Prelude

Processional
"I Will Trust in the Lord"

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Poem
Willie Nell Williams

Prayer

Obituary Reading
Chunader Patterson

Music Selection
"Perfect Peace" by Marvin Sapp

Echoes of Remembrance
(2 minutes)

Words of Comfort

Recessional
"Going up Yonder"



Tributes of Love

Dear Mother,

You are and forever will be my first bestfriend. I love you and will cherish our memories everyday. Thank you for being an example of strength and a virtuous women. Your best gift from God was being nurturing. From your prayers, soul food, being my personal doctor, stylist, your early morning/late night talks will be truly missed. I will miss coming every evening to eat dinner with you and to hear you say "don't eat all my meat out the pot". We will sit and listen to music for hours and hours. You will always say how proud you was of me! You was obedient to God voice and seeked him in everything you done. You was truly a mother they bared the fruits of God and I will continue to stand on your morals and values you set before us. Your unconditional love was showed daily and you went over and beyond to make sure my brother and I had everything. Mother you have so many great attributes and was selfless. A special thank you for being the best grandmother to my son truly a bond that can not be broken. We going to miss you being at every school event and sport event yelling "Go Byron the Great". Get your rest mom and know I will always love you!

*Your daughter
Nicosha Denell Hall*

Your Boy...

Once a boy I sat on your lap, hugged you around your waist, and looked up into your eyes. A smile only a mother would give you when she knows you yearn for her attention. As a teen you showed me how life will be unpredictable, you must be prepared, and think fast. A mother would never want her baby boy to miss a step, that wasn't paved for him. As a young man, you let me deal with adulthood myself, but you always kept a watchful eye on your boy. You were always a phone call away. You always told me as a kid to, "take care of your sister." From kids she never had to worry about the pitfalls of life, without a warning from your boy. The way you taught me to be with her. A lioness always protects her cubs and teach them how to survive in the wilderness. No matter what jungle we're in, me and Nicosha will stand tall. As your first born, your first gift from God, I have to be the first one to make sure your legacy lives on. You made me a leader, you made me a protector, you made me a provider, you made me the Man I am today. As much as the man that I am. I'm always your son.. *-Lance*



To one of my favorite aunts, Jenell. My second mother. Wow this is a hard one. Never a good feeling to lose someone. The time has come for you to begin your journey to peace and happiness and no more pains. Although I may be sad and shed some tears I have so many good memories to hold on to. Some of the best days and times was when I was living with You and Uncle Peanut. Oh, how I won't forget your famous gravy and rice thats out of this world! I wish I could've gotten the recipe from you but that's okay. That way people can understand what I'm talking about when I brag on it. My auntie Jenell a nice lady with a beautiful smile and so tough. She was no push over or someone to play with, I know first-hand believe me when I say that. Well now my Teedy is at rest I will cherish your memories and remember your smile you'll forever in my heart. Another guardian angel to watch over the family. Kiss my mother for me and y'all hold a seat for me for when I get there. Love your nephew, Chad.



I can say so much about my Aunt Jenell, I don't want to say she was my favorite aunt, but she was the closest aunt to me. Aunt Jenell I'm going to miss you so much, the laughs, the talks, the hanging out together, and the love we shared with our children and grandchildren. I can go on and on, get your rest Aunt Jenell I will always love you. *-Tyra*

What is an Aunt??

An Aunt according to the American dictionary is "the sister of your father or mother, or the wife of your uncle". For me that's not at all what the meaning of the word "Aunt/Auntie" is. For me it's a relationship that forms between two individuals with a certain type of love! That's just what Aunt Jenell and I had. From the moment I began to learn about life itself she was there helping through rigorous journeys and impossible obstacles that were beginning to form in my life.



Aunt Jenell was a woman of purpose and passion, and she showed it every moment I was around her, whether if it was getting Nicosha ready for bible school or leaving \$10 dollars on the table for Lance and I to split every morning when she left for work. She made sure her kids including myself had everything they needed and that her house was a home whether she was there or not (you may have to be a little mature to understand that one) lol, but make no mistake about it she was an enforcer as well, because rather if it was me or Lance getting into trouble she made sure that both of us would get the punishment because she didn't want to show favoritism. I could remember the times Lance would leave me somewhere (I guess because he thought I was from New Orleans or something I don't know lol) but she would get on him and as I laughed thinking I was out of the clear after she got done with him then, boom now it's my turn to get it! From moments of her making me learn my social security number at 8 or 9 years old to making sure she spoke to me every time she called the house checking on Lance while he was in Bogalusa for the summer! I can't help but to believe she did everything she did for me because she loved me, for the simple fact of that's who she was! These few and little words aren't nearly enough to explain who my Auntie was, but they will surely give you an idea of what she instilled in others including myself! I Love you and miss you always Auntie Jenell!! *-Love Duke!!*



You were a very good friend of mine like a sister I never had. You will be sadly missed. *-Letitia*

"A million times I've needed you, a million times I've cried...If love alone could have saved you you never would have died. In life I loved you dearly, in death I love you still. In my heart you hold a place, no one else can ever fill. It broke my heart to lose you but you didn't go alone. Part of me went with you the day that GOD took you home." *-Ruby*