

Memorial Service

Friday, August 5, 2022 ~ Two O'clock in the Afternoon

Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace ~ 6601 East Colfax Avenue, Denver, Colorado 80220

Pastor Jermaine Martin, Eulogist & Officiating

Processional.....Major Recording

"This Is Why I Love You"

Comfort from Scripture.....Minister

Old Testament ~ New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Selection.....Marvin Sapp Recording

"He Saw The Best In Me"

Acknowledgements, Condolences & Obituary

Pipkin Braswell Funerals and Cremations

Video

Family Tributes

Honoring Henrietta.....2 Minutes Please

Selection.....Solo Recording

"A Change Is Going To Come"

Eulogy.....Pastor Jermaine Martin

Pipkin Braswell Staff

"I'll Always Love You"

Committal Prayer Benediction

Recessional.....Jami Foxx Recording

"Heaven"

Honorary Pallbearers

Clifford Jones Jr. ~ Joe Farrar ~ Joshua Hobbs ~ James Johnson

Nickee Powell ~ Garrett Johnson

Private Cremation

Acknowledgement

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, That anyone 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 much

whatever the part... The Family of Henrietta Louise Powell

Pipkin Braswell

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;

The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

Celebrating The Life Of



Henrietta Louise Powell

January 17, 1957 ~ June 28, 2022



Henrietta Louise Powell was the second-oldest child born on January 17th, 1957, in Jackson, Michigan, to her parents, Henry William Powell and Louise Harris. She was blessed to be raised alongside her brothers, William and James, and sisters, Mary, Katie, Cynthia, and Irita. They were a tight knit family who shared many loving and joyful memories.

Henrietta matriculated through the Jackson Public School system, graduating from Jackson High School in 1975. She later

attended the Ohio School of Interior Design where she received a certification in the field. Being the avid learner, Henrietta continued to take courses at Metropolitan State College in Denver, Colorado.

Henrietta was the proud mother of two beautiful children, Nickee Lanze Renee and Toure Symone. The two of them brought Henrietta unspeakable joy. Henrietta always had a huge heart, and it expanded even more when she had grandchildren. She absolutely LOVED her grandchildren and would take them shopping and share her love of the Blues with them. She gave them all pet names and always used them instead of their given names. Affectionately called "Retta", her grandchildren will remember her sweet, loving, no nonsense side. Retta was the family babysitter and potty trainer, and her favorite color was purple which was incorporated in various rooms of her home. Henrietta enjoyed life to the fullest and she passed down her infectious zest for life to her children and grandchildren. Her legacy will continue to live on through the lives she so graciously touched.

Henrietta is preceded in death by her father, Henry William Powell, her grandparents, Sophie L. Bristow, Andrew T. White, Ruby B. Oliver, and William H. Powell, spouse Cleo Taylor; and nephew, Christopher M. Goings.

God took Henrietta Louise Powell by the hand on June 28, 2022. Those left to cherish her memory include her mother, Louise Harris; son Nickee Lanze Renee Powell and daughter, Toure Symone Powell; grandchildren, Donovan Nickee Powell, Janee Powell, Braxton Sinclair, Jamir Powell, Donte Powell, Ca'Laejah Jones, Cy'Anna Jones, and Cassidy Jones; sisters, Mary C. Powell, Katie I. (Angelo) Pedroso, Cynthia R. Holmes,

and Irita (Victor) Powell-Guerrero; brothers, William A. Powell and James Farr; nieces, Takarra D. Wilson and Stephanie Holmes; best friends, Ernestine Goodall, Minnie Austin, Naomi Harrison; four nephews; aunt, Bertha Oliver; and a host of other many friends.



As I sit in heaven and watch you everyday
I try to let you know with signs I never went away
I hear you when you're laughing and watch you as you sleep
I even place my arms around you to calm you while you weep
I see you wish the days away begging to have me home
So I try to send you signs so you know you are not alone
Don't feel guilty that you have life that was denied to me
Heaven is truly beautiful just you wait and see
So live your life, laugh again enjoy yourself, be free
Then I know with every breath you take you'll be taking one for me
~ Author Unknown

