

Order of Service

Thursday, December 10, 2020 – 6:00pm
Pipkin Braswell Serenity Chapel
6601 E. Colfax Avenue
Denver, Colorado 80220

Pastor George L. Roberts, Officiating and Eulogist

Celebrating the Life of

Processional Nathaniel Black
"God Is"

Parting Memories Funeral Directors

Comfort from the Scripture Minister
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Solace Minister

Selection Musician
"I Will Always Love You"

Honoring Telela (Two Minute Remarks)

Selection Musician
"Take Me To The King"

Eulogy Pastor George L. Roberts
Committal/Closing Prayer/Benediction

Recessional Nathaniel Black
"God Is"

Honorary Pallbearers
Juan Shinault Lieutenant Hollis
Rodgers Hollis Gene Shinault

Private Cremation
Denver, Colorado

Acknowledgement
During a time like this, we learn how much
our friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy
will always be treasured. May God richly Bless each of you.
The family of Telela Shinault

PIP KIN • BRASWELL

FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS
6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado

Phone: 303-996-0869 Fax: 303-996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

©2020 McGee Printing and Video Services
Denver, Colorado (720) 707-9419



Telela Shinault
November 22, 1951 - December 3, 2020

Precious Memories
Teleda Shirault

As beautiful as a rose to see, was her life she lived so gracefully. She made things precious by her touch; her selfless love lives on in each of us. The petals of her life fell one by one; each a gift of her heart till there were none. Yet her radiance blooms once again in fields of glory with no end.



Teleda Shirault was born on November 22, 1951, in Alabama to her parents, Willie Lee Hollis and Wille Gray Guyton Hollis. She was the second child born in the family. She was raised surrounded by her brothers, Lieutenant, Rodgers, Alphonso, and William. The family eventually relocated to Denver, Colorado, where she graduated from Manual High School in 1969.

On September 14, 1979, Teleda wed, Harold E. Shirault, Jr. in Denver, Colorado. Two children, Teleda Nicole and Juan Jabari were born. She was a loving and devoted wife and mother, who took great pride in the care and nurture of her family. She was later blessed with four grandchildren, Lyric, Kejuanis, Deshaunte, Shakira, and one great granddaughter, Milan, who all were an additional source of joy and pride in her life. They shared many happy and precious moments together.

Teleda was employed in a physician's office as a Secretary. She was hard-working, dedicated, and performed her duties with a spirit of excellence. She was a fun-loving woman, who enjoyed life and those she encircled. Her closest friends, Glenora and Tonya will miss the comraderies they all shared together and the fact that she was a true and trusted friend. She was a very head strong person, who was independent. Teleda will be missed by all who were fortunate enough to have known this kind and wonderful woman. To know Teleda was to love her.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Willie Lee and Willie Gray Hollis; and a brother, Alphonso Hollis

Teleda Shirault departed this life on December 3, 2020, in Denver, Colorado. Those left to cherish her memory and mourn her loss include a son, Juan Jabari Hollis; a daughter, Teleda N. Shirault both of Stillwater, Oklahoma; 3 brothers, Lieutenant Lee Hollis, Rodgers Hollis, and William Hollis, all of Denver, Colorado; 4 grandchildren; 1 great granddaughter; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and many friends.



Mother's Never Really Die

*Death beckoned her with outstretched hand
And whispered softly of an 'UNKNOWN LAND'
But she was not afraid to go
For though th path she did not know
She took DEATH'S HAND without a fear,
For He who safely brought her here
Had told her He would lead the way
Into ETERNITY'S BRIGHT DAY...
And so she did not go alone
Into the 'VALLEY THAT'S UNKNOWN'
She gently took DEATH BY THE HAND
And journeyed to 'THE PROMISED LAND'...
And there, with step so light and gay,
She polishes the sun by day
And lights the stars that shine at night
And keeps the moonbeams silvery bright...
For MOTHERS really never die,
They just 'KEEP HOUSE UP IN THE SKY'...
And in the HEAVENLY HOME ABOVE
They wait to 'welcome' those they love.
~Helen Steiner Rice~*

