Obituary; 2014-03-19; Mitchell, Deatrice

Hopewell Baptist Church
Deatrice Mitchell
July 11, 1960 ~ March 10, 2014

Sunrise

Home Going Service
Wednesday March 19, 2014
12:00 p.m.
Hopewell Baptist Church
1301 Fillmore Ave, Buffalo, New York
Pastor Dennis Lee, Jr., Officiating
Deatrice Mitchell was born July 11, 1960 to Percy and Eloise Mitchell in Buffalo, New York. She attended Buffalo Public School No. 31 and graduated from East High School in 1978. She attended Villa Maria and Bryant and Stratton College where she studied Business Administration.

She accepted Christ at an early age and was baptized under the leadership of her late uncle, Pastor Ellis Browning of Nazareth Missionary Baptist Church on July 2, 1972 where she sang in the youth choir. She joined Hopewell Baptist Church under the leadership of Dr. Denis Lee, Jr. in 2003 and attended until her health no longer permitted her to. Even though her health was failing Dee-Dee never gave up and never lost her faith. She always found a way to encourage someone through her daily face book posts or over the phone. She loved holidays, family gatherings, and always looked forward to the ladies nights that she would have with the different generation of women in the family.

She had a love for children that lead her to work at the Breath of Life Daycare and Catholic Charities Day Care Center (Holy Innocents) until November 2010. For three long years she fought a good strong fight until God said “No more suffering my child, come to me and I will give you rest.”

Although her book of life only contained 53 chapters, her story will continue to be told through the lives of her loved ones. She leaves to cherish her memories her parents Percy and Eloise Mitchell. Three children: Antonio (Tamika), Yolonzol (Jamela), and Raquel. Three grandchildren: Autumn, Raven, and Alani who we are awaiting to make her entrance into this world. Five brothers: LaMorris, Percy Jr., Michael; Sr. (Tonya), Lee, Sr. (Phyllis), Lewis, Sr. (Yvonne) and one sister Vernessa (Kraven), and a host of other relatives, nieces, nephews, and close friends.
Our darling sweet daughter Dee-Dee,

You are one of the greatest and loving gifts that God has given us.

You were a beautiful rose in my family garden. All the sweet loving memories of our talks, laughs, and time shared together makes our grief a little easier to bear.

When I think of all the joy and love we shared, we thank God for all the years he allowed us to share and love you.

Although we can no longer hold you in our arms, we will forever hold you in our heart.

Loving you always,

Mom and Dad
Mom I love you so much. Words can’t express the pain that I feel now that you are not with us physically. I know that you are in a better place, and you are now my angel. Now that you are no longer suffering I can smile, I know that you are home resting. I’m so happy that God gave me almost 21 years with you, and allowed you to share my loving brother’s with me. I promise to be the loving, successful young lady that you raised me to be. Just promise me that you’ll always be by my side.

Love Your Baby Girl(nikki)

Mommy I love you dearly.

I can’t find the words to say it because it just doesn’t seem real, but I know that you love us deeply and you are the best mommy that anyone could ever ask for. I pray that I will see you some day again. I wish I could hold you, kiss you, and tell you that you’re beautiful, and very strong. We couldn’t ask for a better mommy.

Love Your Baby Boy(Lonnie)

Mom, thank you for being a mother to me and my siblings, now it is time to let God be a father to you. I love you with all of my heart and I will continue to do my best and live through your teachings because they are the reason why I am here today.

A Letter to My Sister

Dear Dee Dee,

I remember as a child anxiously waiting to be old enough to go to the places you went. How I would go to bed early on Saturday night so that I could be awake when you and Evelyn snuck into the house way after your curfew so that I could hear how your night went, thinking to myself ‘I can’t wait until I’m old enough to hang out at the Dellwood’, and feeling privileged that you trusted me with so many secrets at such a young age.

How mom would make you take me to the Juneteenth each year and you would walk me through one time and then take me to Mrs. Johnson’s house and I had to sit on her porch until you and your friends got back. I never told, I was just happy to be hanging with the big girls. This went on and on throughout my childhood because I was too young to hang with you but when I became an adult we became pretty much inseparable. It was very rare that one would be seen without the other, and I now laugh at how jealous we would get if one went somewhere with their own group of friends and didn’t invite the other.

You were my best friend, my travel buddy, my shopping and movie partner. For the past three years I’ve felt an emptiness that you were unable to hang out together, but you always encouraged me to keep going.

We had a bond that could never be broken, you can never be replaced. As I continue on I will take you with me every where I go.

Missing you Always
Bunnie

Love Tony
Our Divine Meeting

To my beautiful sister, there are no words that could ever express my sadness. My emotions are all over the place, I’m hurt, I’m angry and I’m confused. Why you? You were my calm to my rage; you were my confidant and an ear who listened. You were my sister whom I admired for your strength; you would always find a ray of sun on a cloudy day. I adored you, I looked up to you, you were my big sister that I could trust to keep a secret and depend on to protect me. As a boy I listened to you because I was told to, as a teen I listen to you because you were my cool big sister and as a man I listened to you because I knew you understood me. My dear sister you left your imprint on my heart, a love so pure because that’s who you were. I thank God that we were never a shame to hug or kiss each other; it was the norm for our family. It’s going to be hard to say goodbye this time, because it may be awhile before I see your beautiful face. But I know in Gods time we will meet again in his divine place. I love you so much Sis, but God loves you best until we meet again, I want you to just sweetly rest. Before we ever met, you were a conversation that left me intrigued. A sister so highly spoken of admired and adored by her brother. I thought, wow what teenage boy speaks about his sister like this. It was more than just a description. It was his feelings. He really impressed me. Finally you were home, he called me and said get ready, and you have to meet her. From the first day I met you, I thought to myself, I liked this little sassy, independent woman. You greeted me with hugs and smiles. I thank God for that divine meeting. As time went on, that teenage boy became my husband, and you became my sister. A sister that too, I spoke highly of admired and adored. Then I knew that I saw you as he did, with a heart of love. People called you my sister in law, I called you my sister. I called you my friend; God called you the apple of his eye. And even though I loved you so much, God loved you more. God said to you, welcome home my daughter, as I sadly said good bye. I want you to know, that all the wonderful memories of you won’t fade away.

Love Punkin & Yvonne

They say the definition of COURAGE means: The quality of the mind or spirit that enables person to Face, Difficulty, Danger, or pain without Fear, but with Bravery, Dignity, and Grace. When I think of The word COURAGE, I will forever think of you, Your SPIRIT, Yo Laughter, your passion for life will remain in our Hearts, FOREVER!!! Rest now, MY SISTER, MY AUNTIE,

We will LOVE you ALWAYS!!! Sheila, Lil Mike, Marquis and Latoya Mitchell !!!!

Mustard Seed

Unconditional, never doubting, priceless and believed beyond expectations My sister truly gave....

Announcing: “You paid just a seed worth” God approved “Debt free”

We will never lose it, because of you... “Faith”

Love Phyllis & Lee,
A Mitchell Diva Gone But Never Forgotten

Aunt Dee Dee you wasn't just an Aunt to us, we saw you as our second mother. We will never forget the endless summers we spent with you. Going over Aunt Dee Dee house in the summer was our summer camp and you were our camp director. All the talks we had growing up, you knew each of us in our own special way. So many great memories we will hold on to. We will never forget your smile; your laughter or how strong of a woman you were. No family function will ever be the same without you, auntie you will be truly missed. Your presence always made a difference, you being the first one on the dance floor; doing all the line dances. These are one of the many happy memories we will hold on to. When family gathering went on and Aunt Dee Dee and her Baked Beans weren't there, it just didn't feel right. Our hearts are broken that you're gone. We know GOD doesn't make any mistakes but we don't understand why he took you. You brought smiles, joy and love to everyone. Elijah will miss you so much and we'll make sure that he'll never forget you. To him you were his, MY DEE DEE

I LOVE YOU JAZMINE, CANDICE, BOOSTER A.K.A LEWIS JR. & ELIJAH

Dear Ms. Dee Dee (aka Mom #2)

I love you more than ever, and can never thank you enough for all you’ve done for me. I could talk to you about everything, and anything and you were always up for listening. I will miss you so much, but enjoy the fact that you are now happy. Words can never express the love I have for you taking me into the Mitchell family and treating me as if I was biologically yours.

Until we meet again.

Adrianne (your daughter #2)
Dear De-a-trice (Dee-Dee)

We laughed together, we cried together, we laughed until we cried together. From the time we were in diapers until God called you home. We had so many good times together that it would take days just to scratch the surface. I know your family meant everything to you, especially your children. We will continue to have our family gatherings, specialty nights, and ladies nights. The one ladies night that I will never forget is the one where you made Bell cry so bad that it made me and Bunnie fall on the floor laughing so hard until we cried. De-a-trice (only I called her this) I love you so much, you were always the voice of reason and the source of inspiration. In my heart you will missed more than I can say however you will live on forever in my soul.

Your cousin
Jeanie Pooh (only she called me this)

Mrs. Dee Dee,

In the few years that I have gotten to know you I must say that I’ve been blessed to meet such a compassionate, intelligent, and outgoing person. I’ll never forget the many one on one conversations we’ve had. I enjoyed the laughter, stories, and gossip we’ve shared on a weekly basis. I remember the day Lonnie and I told you I was pregnant, the look on your face that night along with the night we showed you the 3d sonogram are priceless to me. I tell everyone how much i wish you’d be able to be here to see the baby and everyone replies "she will still be with her”. I know its true and although i can’t see it with my eyes i don’t doubt that you will show yourself through her eyes. Alani is blessed to have her own personal guardian angel.

Jamella

To my sister Dee-Dee

We were put in each others lives for a reason. I’m going to miss telling you my secrets and you telling me yours. Those late night cries we shared together will be missed. I’m going to miss you but you will always be in my heart. I’ll see you again when I make it to Heaven.

Love Your Best Friend and Sister Virginia

We love and will miss you always.

Louise, James, Jaqueen, Arianna, and Tally

My mommy went to work and Auntie Nikki stayed with me so I wouldn’t have to go to my daddy’s house. When I grow up and get a lot of money, I’m going to come stay with you in Heaven.

Jaylen

On behalf of my family, we’re deeply saddened for your loss. Ms. Dee Dee was one of a kind. Not only did she truly love her family and friends, she also loved life. Her bright smile and kindness will always live in our hearts.

Tamika Wilkie

Auntie Nikki stayed with me so I wouldn’t have to go stay with you in Heaven. If I grow up and get a lot of money, I’m going to come see you when I make it to Heaven.
May I go now?

May I go now? Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days
and endless lonely nights?

I lived my life and done my best, an example I've tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond the light and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first, I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now to that warm and loving light.

I want to go, I really do, it's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can to live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears.
I know you're sad and are afraid, because I see your tears.

I'll not be far, I promise that, and I hope you'll always know.
That my spirit will be close to you Where ever you may go.

Thank you so for loving me and know that I love you too.
That's why it's hard to say goodbye and end this life with you.

So hold me now just one more time and let me hear you say,
"Because you care so much for me, you'll let me go today.

-by Susan A. Jackson.