



Mrs. Pocahontas Hopper Reed

May 17, 1930 - July 31, 2019

Mrs. Pocahontas Hopper Reed was born on May 17, 1930. She transitioned peacefully from this life on July 31, 2019 after a gradual decline in health.

At an early age, she accepted Christ as her personal savior and united with Macedonia Baptist Church. She was a faithful member until her health declined. While at Macedonia she served as a member of the Senior Choir.

Mrs. Reed also enjoyed praising God in song, guitar and with a holy dance. She had a passion for gardening, cooking big meals for her family, and fashion.

Pocahontas received her early education in the Jackson-Madison County Public School System. She later met and married the late William Frank Reed. To this union ten children were born.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Pink and Rosina Hopper; one still born child; her husband William Frank Reed; sixteen brothers and sisters of those she shared an especially close bond with her sister the late Catherine McCurrie.

Left to cherish her love, devotion and memories are her ten children: Marilyn (Michael) Berry of Cincinnati, Ohio; Debra Reed of Cincinnati Ohio; Joe Reed of Jackson TN; Charles (Angenette) Reed of Jackson, TN; Ida (Bernard) Reaves of Jackson, TN; Verline Brown of Jackson, TN; Shante' (Eddie) Boyd of Jackson, TN; Jimmy (Bernetta) Reed of Jackson, TN; Sandra Brown of Jackson, TN; and Bobby Reed of Jackson, TN.

Pocahontas is also survived by two sisters, Luecrecy Hopper and Arline Hopper. She also leaves eighteen grandchildren, twenty-nine great-grandchildren and one God-daughter Angelia Clark; and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends who she loved dearly.

Cemetery

Highland Memorial Gardens

3360 Highway45 North

Jackson, TN, 38305

Events

AUG Visitation 06:00PM - 07:00PM

9

Stephenson-Shaw Funeral Home, Inc.

807 N. Hays Avenue, Jackson, TN, US, 38301

AUG Service 11:00AM

10

Macedonia Baptist Church

106 Glass St., Jackson, TN, US, 38301

Comments



“ Dear Mom

Although there were many miles that separated us when I moved to Cincinnati over 30 years ago Jackson Tenn always remained my home because you were there. I'm your second born daughter, and I will carry the lessons you taught me of God close to my heart. You taught me to treat others with respect and the power of God's love and forgiveness, for we must give in order to receive God's forgiveness. Although I will miss you so very much, I take comfort in knowing that you are no longer in pain, you are with the Lord and that we will see you and Daddy again in Heaven. Rest in Heaven Mom! Love Always your second born Debra Ann

Debra Reed - August 22, 2019 at 05:05 AM



“ Jimmy Reed lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Pocahontas Hopper Reed



Jimmy Reed - August 13, 2019 at 08:44 PM



“ Dear Mama, I going to miss coming to take you around everywhere from going to pay bills to doctor appointments and everything in between, I'm going to miss you calling me to go get you some snuff even at 2 in the morning I didn't mind, from birth I was always by your side from going to camps to the laundry mat, riding with you in cabs to doing your laundry when you got to sick to do it yourself I didn't mind because it all meant I got to spend time with my favorite girl, I remember the week before God called you home I had made you some breakfast and giving you your medicine out of nowhere you sat up one the edge of the bed put your arm around kissed me on my cheek and told me I be a good son to you and had always been there for you and you loved me but you was ready to go home,Me being me told you mama you are home think your illness had you confused You looked at me raised your voice loudly to me in a angry voice that I heard as a little boy when you meant business BOY I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THAT HOME I'M TALKING ABOUT MY HEAVENLY HOME ,When I think back on it you was telling me then. Missing you like crazy everyday but I'm so happy you're not in pain anymore because I knew exactly what you were dealing with So rest now mama you always called me your Martin Luther until I see you again Love your son Jimmy

Jimmy Reed - August 13, 2019 at 10:52 AM



“ From your Great Niece and Great, Great Niece
Dr. Jestine Mayberry and Jai Lauren



Dr. Jestine Mayberry - August 09, 2019 at 07:47 PM



“ Aunt Pokey,

Although I am not there in the flesh, I am remembering you in spirit as I am about to have my baby girl Jai Lauren in a couple weeks. I am so blessed to have had the opportunity to know my great Aunties from a child to a grown woman. I will always remember sitting on the floor listening to you, Grandma, Aunt Jenny, Aunt Crecy, and Aunt May (once she moved to Tennessee) talk about our family's history. I would laugh so hard I would start crying. Grandma would always get on me about laughing at your jokes and you would tell her "let Tootie laugh". I remember when we would go to church with Grandma at Macedonia, you were always singing your songs in the choir. I lived to hear my Grandma and my great aunts sing. As I got older, I would help you all run your errands and go grocery shopping with you. I would be laughing the whole time because you were always telling a funny story in the car. Grandma always made sure I went by and picked you up before I dropped yall off at Aunt Crecy. I am going to miss you so much, but I know you are resting and not hurting anymore. Plus your with Grandma and Aunt May again. God's timing is everything. I pray that I live a prosperous life as you both have full of laughter, love, family, good and bad days that make us depend on God that much more. I'm praying for my family during this time and we will get through this together in Jesus name. I love you Aunt Pokey. Kiss Grandma for me. 🥰

From your Great Niece and Great, Great Niece,
Dr. Jestine Mayberry and Jai Lauren

Dr. Jestine Mayberry - August 09, 2019 at 07:45 PM



“ The Reed Family is in our prayers. With deepest sympathy.

The Pearson Family
Adams St.

The Pearson Family - August 09, 2019 at 12:13 PM



“ The Pearson Family lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Pocahontas Hopper Reed



The Pearson Family - August 09, 2019 at 12:08 PM



“ Moma, words cannot express the emptiness I have retained over the last couple of days. I have so many precious memories of you, one in particular is of you teaching me old cooking remedies in the kitchen. That gift was passed on to me and I love and honor it faithfully to this day.. Rest on my sweet Angel till your baby girl see you again in Heaven and please tell Daddy I love him eternity.

Sandra Brown - August 08, 2019 at 10:07 AM



“ Precious memories of Mama:

There are so many precious memories that I have of you, Mama. Oh how sweet they are! I remember waking up to the smell of savory bacon and those hot biscuits made from scratch.

I remember your sweet voice as you would call to wake me up:

“Edward! Get up Edward!”

You only use that name when something good was about to happen.

“You wanna walk with mama to aunt Creasy’s house?”

You knew I did. It would be time spent playing with all of my cousin’s great toys while you and aunt Creasy had a chit chat.

Mostly, mama, I remember you reading the Bible every evening without fail. I remember your story telling (about your childhood) on the back porch when the TV quit working (smiles).

Although I’m missing you and your wisdom in this world, I know I’ll see your smile again in Heaven. You taught us to trust in God and to take everything to Jesus.

No more tears precious mama; you are home now!

Rest in the sweet arms of our Precious Lord, Jesus Christ.

Love ya,

Charles “Edward” Reed

Charles E Reed - August 05, 2019 at 09:20 PM