



## Dean Kemp Jernigan

March 7, 1929 - January 16, 2021

Mildred Dean Kemp Jernigan, 91, passed away on Saturday, January 16, 2021 at Winston Medical Center Senior Care Services in Louisville, Mississippi. A graveside funeral service will be held on Tuesday, January 19, at 2:00 pm at Mashulaville Baptist Church Cemetery in Noxubee County, MS. A private family viewing will be held at Nowell Massey Funeral Home prior to the service with her nephew, Mike Fuller, officiating.

Dean or "Granny" as she was lovingly called by her grandchildren was born in Winston County, Mississippi on March 7, 1929 to Walter and Irma Clay Kemp. She was married on November 8, 1948 to Julius Lamar "Jule" Jernigan from Mashulaville. He preceded her in death on March 20, 1991. They made their home in Mashulaville before moving to Winston County in the 1980's. She remained a member of Mashulaville Baptist Church.

She spent most of her early childhood days working in the fields and later in vegetable gardens and in her yards full of beautiful flowers. Not only did she raise the most beautiful plants with her "green thumb" and loving care; she raised five children with that same love and care. Her children are: Glenda (John) Puckett of Birmingham, AL; Steve (Susan) Jernigan of Louisville, MS; Julia (Gary) Peace of Pinson, AL; Mary Elizabeth "Beth" (Steve) Krapac, of Vicksburg, MS; and Amy (Kirk) Houser of Houston, TX.

She was Granny to Aaron (Tracie) Puckett and their daughter Anna Marie; Laura Puckett (Jeremy) Hodge and their two sons, Jake and Luke; Blake Jernigan (Veronica Boyd); Brandon Jernigan (Christina Conger) and son Mason; Kayla Jernigan (Doug) LaRock and children, Douglas, Julian, Elliana, and Kaison James (KJ); Alan (Jessica) Peace and children, Leland and Elizabeth Claire (Ellie); Cody Peace; Hannah Krapac (Max Wamsley); Sarah Krapac (Tony) Nowell and children, Daveigh, Dalton, and Harley-Ann; Alex Houser; and Ian Houser. She was the apple of her grandchildren's eyes. She loved to sew and will pass many hand sewn and embroidered treasures down to them. She also was a fabulous cook and could turn any food into a magic meal for her family and friends. She would always have a pound cake or a caramel cake waiting on anyone who might visit. She also passes this trait to many of her children and grandchildren. There will never be another meal as good or seasoned with love like hers.

She is survived by a sister, Pauline Kemp Fuller of Louisville MS, and was preceded in death by sisters; Christine Kemp Whitehead and Evelyn Kemp West. She was preceded in death by brothers: Woodrow, JW, Cecil, Rexall, Elliot, and Fred Kemp. She was also a loving aunt to their children. Her quick wit would keep them in stitches.

Serving as pallbearers are her grandsons: Aaron Puckett, Blake Jernigan, Brandon Jernigan, Alan Peace, Cody Peace, Alex Houser, and Ian Houser. Memorials may be made to Mashulaville Baptist Church Cemetery Fund in care of Eddy Gaylord, 38501 MS Hwy 14 West, Macon, MS 39341.

# Previous Events

## Graveside

JAN 19. 2:00 PM (CT)

Mashulaville Cemetery  
4348 Highway 490  
Macon, MS 39341

## Interment

JAN 19 (CT)

Mashulaville Cemetery  
4348 Highway 490  
Macon, MS 39341

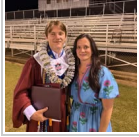
# Tribute Wall



“ *Dean Kemp Jernigan*

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January 29, 2023 at 06:32 AM



“ Dear Granny,

*What if I told you Jesus was calling you home?  
I can see your face light up and if you could, I'm sure you'd declare,  
"Well, I s'wanee I guess I'm ready!"*

*You'd probably grab your purse and offer Him a mint or piece of gum. Oh how I wish I could come pick you up just to take you to town and have you ask me if I want some.*

*It seems like yesterday, we would be at your house to stay...*

*Warm biscuits filled with butter, homemade like no other. The way your fingers danced through dough, like a ballerina putting on a show.*

*Sleepy little heads, ready to catch the bus, mornings with you were no fuss. Summer days were filled with "stories". We watched the Newmans, Forresters, and Snyders and had no worries.*

*On the floor you'd sit, as I curled your hair and teased it a bit. Your nails I'd paint and file and you'd give me that "granny" smile.*

*I would watch in awe of your needleworking skills and you'd teach me to sew and allow me to play with it at my will.*

*On your lap we'd sit as you'd rock, your gentle spirit enveloping us in a lock.*

*We hoped for days when our parents' cars weren't in the driveway and the bus skipped our house and went your way instead.*

*You always had endless glasses of sweet tea and a kitchen full of delicacies. You made a caramel cake that was heavenly.*

*I'm sure my love of coffee started with you, as you'd fill my cup with*

*cream and sugar and mix with my all time favorite brew. Starbucks has nothing on you.*

*You yearned for days when your table was full of Krapacs, Pucketts, Peaces, Housers, and Jernigans. Oh how I wish we could gather again and you could relish in the love of all your grands.*

*A feast you would serve... which would seem so effortlessly. Although now I know of the hard work and love it took, as I long to be just half the cook.*

*I would always start our conversations with, "Have you heard from Beth, Amy, Julia, or Glenda lately?" With a smile on your face, you'd share any news you had with me.*

*The love you had for your girls was heaven sent, but that only boy of yours though...Oh how you loved my daddy so.*

*Fried apple pies cooked to perfection, you always had his utmost affection. Spoiled some may say, but it was a love that never swayed.*

*Most knew you as quiet and your sweet nature was always seen... that was until you got a visit from your sister from Aberdeen. The jokes and laughter that would ensue, no one could get enough of you two.*

*I can only imagine the smile on your face and the chuckle that will escape your lips as you embrace the loved ones you've lost along the way.*

*I will forever be grateful that we got to live within a mile, so that I could grow up and know the warmth of your smile.*

*Oh how I long for those precious days. I wish I was there to hug your neck and kiss your cheek. I'm thankful I got to tell you I love you and goodbye, but my heart...it is so weak.*

*Your last days were so unfair. We all wished we could bring you home. May Jesus spoil you as you once did us, as He takes you to your Heavenly home.*

*As you enter into the Pearly Gates, I pray you're met by Jule and you are able to gaze upon fields of perfectly bloomed, bright pink 4 o'clocks and the prettiest flowers you've ever seen, as you are serenaded by "Nadia's Theme".*

*Now, go rest high, my sweet Granny. May we all strive to be as good and as faithful as you.*

*Love,  
Kayla*

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**Kayla LaRock** - January 16, 2021 at 11:22 PM

JT

*That's a beautiful tribute written by her granddaughter. She was loved and she loved. Y'all will greatly miss her. I'm sure I would have enjoyed being a part of her life.*

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**Jimmy Thompson** - January 17, 2021 at 02:42 PM