

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to everyone sent flowers, cards, text, emails or made phone calls, social media post, and had kind words to console our hearts. Continue to keep us in your prayers. May God bless each of you. - *The Family*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Tony Mitchell
Willie James Mitchell

Bakari Rabb
Quincy Rabb

Ronnie Rabb
Kendrick Young

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

6 Ball Pool Club
Henry "Spider" Crossley
Bryan Hopkins

Ryan Hopkins
Bobby Mason
John Mitchell
Willie Charles "Doolie" Mitchell

Errol Young
Harold Young
Tracey Young

PLACE OF INTERMENT

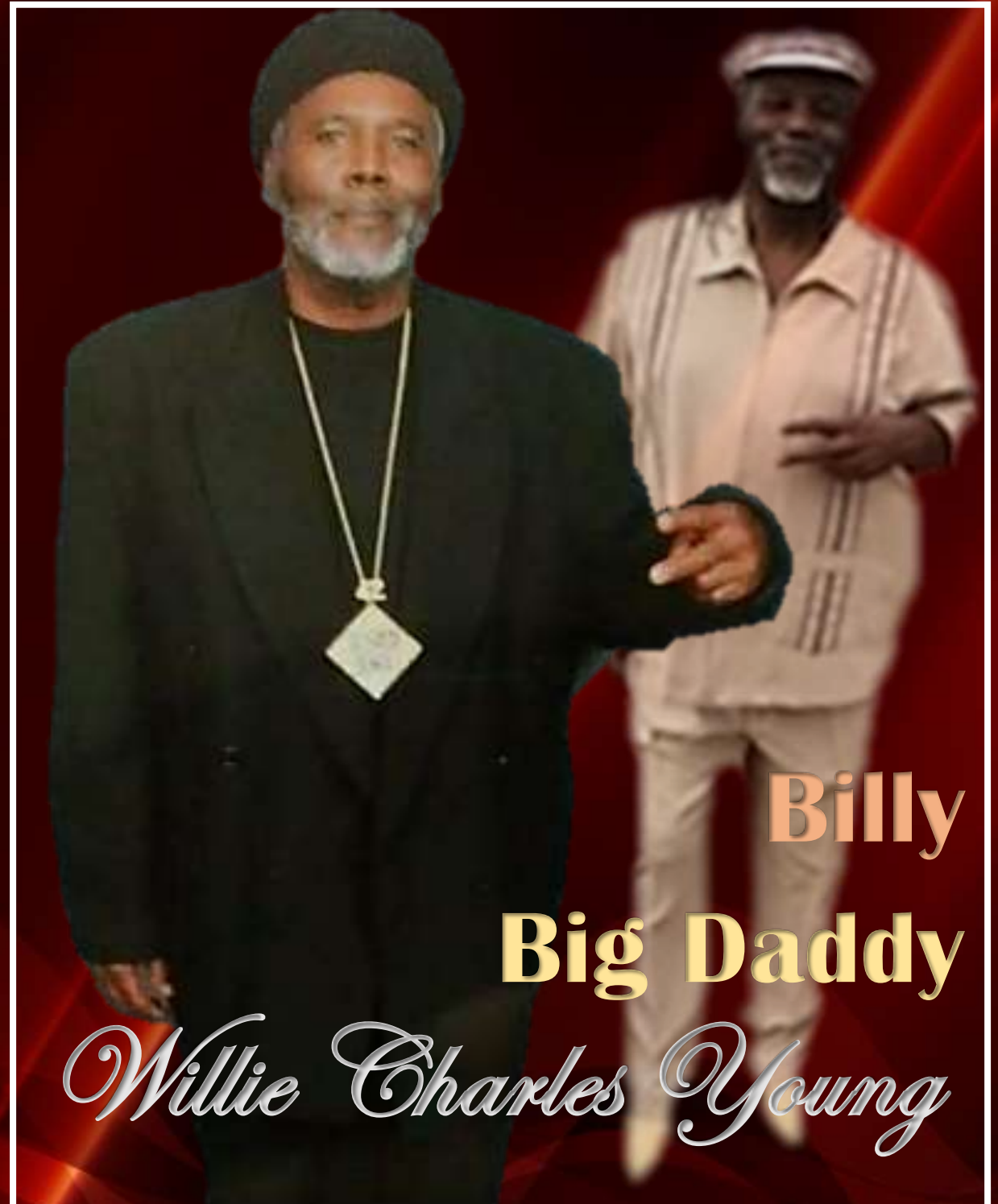
Laurel Land Memorial Park | 6300 S RL Thornton Freeway | Dallas, TX

FAMILY REPAST

Family House | 2823 King Cole Drive | Dallas, Texas



www.LifesStories.net | info@lifesstories.net



Billy

Big Daddy

Willie Charles Young



Tuesday, June 8, 2021 | 11:00 AM
GOD HOUSE OF WORSHIP

3711 Humphrey Drive | Dallas, Texas
Rev. Harold Young, *Officiant / Nephew*
Pastor Donnie Rose, *Eulogist / Senior Pastor*

Order of Worship

Entrance of the Family

Solo Doris Lewis

Old & New Testament

Prayer of Comfort Minister Bigger

Resolutions

Remarks *Limit Two Minutes*

Solo Willie James Mitchell

Eulogy Pastor Donnie Rose

Parting View

Recessional



TRIBUTES

Daddy, it broke our hearts to lose you the day God called you home. Part of us went with you, you did not go alone. A million times we have cried, and if love could have saved you, you never would have died. We Love you daddy, but God loved you best.
- *Your baby girls, Wil'Neshia and Mariana*

Daddy, we love you and will miss you. Thank you for showing us how to be a real man. - *Your sons.*

Billy

Willie Charles Young

Big Daddy

On Sunday, November 17, 1946, George and Lucy Young welcomed their baby boy, Willie Charles Young into the world. Willie grew up in the south, where families were close and everyone in the neighborhood knew each other. It was there in the Washington Addition affectionally known as "The Dition" that the village raised the kids. In those days, if Willie or any of the other kids were caught doing something wrong, any of the neighbors would discipline on the spot with a belt, switch, or a hand on their rear end. If that was not bad enough, the neighbor would call the kid's parents and tell them what the kid did and how they administered the punishment. When Willie and / or the other kids returned home, their parents would get them all over again. Those were good days. Willie picked cotton with his family, played at and swam in the creek and would swing on the monkey vines. There were many days that they played hard ball on the rocky streets on Cox Street. It was common for them to pick plums and blackberries as well as earn money from Mrs. Durr by picking Polk for her Polk Salad. It was in these days that the bond between Willie, his siblings and best friends was established that has lasted a lifetime. Willie attended Emmalee Isable Elementary and graduated from Jim Hill High School in Jackson, Mississippi. Education and church were both important. Willie's Christian foundation was started at the Church of God.

Willie relocated to Texas where he worked for over thirty years for the United States Postal Service Bulk Mail Center. If he were not working, you could find him winning at the pool table, playing some mean 'bones' at the dominoes table, watching football and basketball, or just simply listening to some good gospel music like *Cooling Waters* by The William Brothers. Willie was also an avid fisherman. Not only did he love to fish, but he enjoyed eating fish especially at Valley Street Fish House on return visits

to Jackson, MS. That was a special treat, but otherwise, it was Williams Chicken for him!

Willie loved his family and was a loving son, husband, and father. Not only did he raise his biological kids, but he was father to others. He would joke, 'if you feed them long enough, they will start to look like you!' He was the kind of guy that was there for others when they needed him, and he didn't ask questions. He would accept people in if he knew them or not, no one was turned away. This is what he believed and was a part of his faith. That Christian foundation that started back as a young boy in the south carried him throughout life and was expressed through his interactions with others and by his service at God House of Worship where he served as an elder. He was not perfect as no one is, but he had a heart of gold. If asked, he would tell you that he would want to be remembered as a man that loved his family and enjoyed the good life. After all he would say, "This is Big Daddy, the man with the BIGGEST heart and the LITTEST change!"

On Sunday, May 30, 2021, Willie gained his wings. He will be greatly missed. Those who will remember these and other precious memories of Willie include his children: John (Renee) Mitchell of Jackson, MS, Willie Charles Mitchell of Jackson, MS, Tony Ray Mitchell of Jackson, MS, Kendrick Young of Dallas, TX, Ryan Hopkins of Dallas, TX, Bryan Hopkins of Dallas, TX, Wil'Neshia Young of Dallas, TX, Mariana Young of Dallas, TX, Willie James (Shelia) Mitchell of Dallas, TX, Quincy Rabb of Dallas, TX, Ronnie Rabb of Dallas, TX, Bakari Rabb of Dallas, TX, Ikeria Medlock of Dallas, TX, Sha'keria Medlock of Dallas, TX, Jay'nesha White of Dallas, TX and Joyce Rabb of Dallas, TX his grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, life-long friends Spider and Boochie as well as other friends and the community.