



Celebrating the life of

La Keysha Horton

Sunrise: October 14, 1975 † Sunset: February 15, 2024

Saturday March 2, 2024 at 2:00 pm

Southside Church of Christ

13835 Buxley St
Houston, TX 77045

OBITUARY

La Keysha Timika Horton, a beloved daughter, mother, sister, niece, and friend to many, passed away on February 15th, 2024 in her hometown of Houston, Texas. She was born on October 14th, 1975 to Deborah Horton and Kennard Hunter.

Keysha's legacy is one of love and compassion that touched the lives of countless individuals. Her son Michael Horton will always remember her as a devoted and caring mother who put his needs above her own. She also leaves behind her mother Deborah Horton; father Kennard Hunter; brother Rodric Horton; sister Shawnta Mitchell; niece Aria Mitchell; grandmother Lennie Horton; aunts Jennifer Graham, Karen Haywood, Francina Horton; uncles Kevin Horton, Samuel Horton Larry Horton Reginald Horton Kenneth Haywood.

Keysha was the founder of Positive Mic - a non-profit organization dedicated to encouraging and inspiring the community. Through this initiative she sought to uplift those around her by spreading positivity and hope. Her impact reached far beyond the boundaries of Houston as she selflessly worked towards making the world a better place for everyone.

Those who knew Keysha can attest to her unwavering love for others. She had an extraordinary ability to celebrate those around her even when she struggled with celebrating herself. If you were lucky enough to know Keysha personally or professionally then you undoubtedly experienced firsthand how deeply she cared for others.

One thing that brought immense joy into Keysha's life was dancing – it allowed her spirit to soar freely without any constraints or worries weighing down upon it.

The loss of La Keysha has left an indelible void in our hearts but we take solace in knowing that she has left behind an enduring legacy built upon kindness and empathy which will continue inspiring us all for years to come.

May we honor La Keysha's memory by carrying forward the torch of love and compassion that illuminated every corner of our lives while she graced us with her presence.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Master of Ceremonies	Bro. Archie Craft Jr
Song Director	Torrance Burgess, Sr
Processional	Clergy & Family (Yes God is Real)
Opening Song	Blessed Jesus, Hold My Hand
Scripture Reading <i>Old Testament</i> <i>New Testament</i>	
Song	No Tears in Heaven
Obituary Reading (Silent)	
Expressions	
Acknowledgements	
Solo	Mansion, Robe and a Crown
Eulogy	Bro. Jerrel Moore, Sr



WORD OF COMFORT TO THOSE WHO I LOVE AND THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me, let me go,
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears,
be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess,
how much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for much you gave me in happiness,
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
but now it's time I traveled on alone.
So, grieve awhile for me if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by your trust.
It's only for a while that we must part,
so keep the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away for life goes on.
So, if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near,
all of my love around you soft and clear.
And then, when you must come this way alone,
I will greet you with a smile and say
"WELCOME HOME"

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away.

I Corinthians 13:4-8

FAMILY EXPRESSIONS



TO MY DAUGHTER

Keysha, you know I will always love you.

You are my baby and my heart aches as acquiring this tremendous impact to my life. I

love you so, so very much, as I believe you are in heaven with God. Farewell my bright beautiful daughter, until we meet again! Always will remain in my heart!

I love you too Mom, this.. ss much! We end our conversations, I'd say I love you baby and you would sing... I love you more!

Love Mom

TO MY MOM

From Sun to Moon

To The High Empress Keysha
From Your Prince Kai

You gave o much light, so much shine
Tender words and encouraging grind
Always full of joy and always divine time
We can talk on many
subjects and even
bust a rhyme Aside
from finding a rhyme.
You are divine.
You were medicine, even when you needed medicine.
You nurtured even though didn't experience true nurturing care
You were nourishing even though you didn't experienced being
nourished
I am empowered to be a better man to prove and extend your value
and worth as a mother that allowed unconditional love to flow through
as The creator guides us in all ways.
No more suffering or tolerating pain
No more feeling trapped and hinged
No more feeling alone
No more feeling like you are not worthy
No more feeling like no one listens to you
No more feeling like you are invalidated
No more sweeping things under the rug,
matter fact we threw the rug out Be free. And
shine. Thank you for everything. Rest in
divinity. I'll take it from here.

Mojuba momma, modupe.
Ankh. Udja. Seneb Neb.

TO MY SISTER

Remember when I used to call you Baby girl. You would laugh so
hard. You knew I meant to say your name, but I called you by my
nickname for Aria. I can hear you saying right now, "You called me
baby girl". Right now your laughter is the most beautiful sound in the
world to me and brings me comfort whenever I start missing you.

I love you so much! You've been my partner in crime from day one.
We've had so many "adventures" together as sisters –
from growing up as kids in Acres Homes
to me working at Mc Donalds and you working across the street at
Burger King as teenagers...
having our babies together....
raising them together almost as brother and sister....
to just laughing and reflecting on the good old days with family.

I miss you and love you Baby girl. You will always have a special part
of my heart. Our paths were meant to be crossed as sisters.

Love you always and forever! Shawn

TO MY AUNT

When I was 5, I remember you pulled me to the side and told me I needed to be strong for my mama & grandma. I never would've imagined this would be the day you were preparing me for. This is something I didn't expect but it also calms me to know you're at peace now! I'm going to miss how with one look you can cause everyone to burst out into laughter. How honest you were even when nobody wanted to hear it, and how brave you were. Before you, I never met anyone who can walk into a room and turn everyone into their friends. Social anxiety would be afraid of you!! I'm so happy God allowed me to experience you in this lifetime & I can't wait to see your big bright smile and bubbly voice once we meet again.

Love you! Aria

TO MY SISTER

You're my sis and we always had each other's back. My heart aches with losing you because I love you so much! I know you are in God hands. Farewell my bright beautiful sister, until we meet again! Always will remain in my heart.

Love Rodric and Alisha

TO MY NIECE

How do you get past losing such a big part of you especially when that someone is so special and dear to my heart. and how do you cope with all the Nevers:

Never another soft gentle rub on my arm while you smile and a grin so big I can't help but let you rub my arm no matter how I felt about it
Never giving you another hug and letting you know it's gonna be okay

Never getting another answer to how you are doing as "I'm making it"
Never hearing you sing Happy Birthday to me every year or just breaking out in a song while we are talking.

Never hearing you say

"Aunt Jenny" in only the way you can
Never another phone call ending with

"Well I ain't gon hold ya"

Thank God for the Always:

Always have our memories shared

Always love you

Always Know that you are watching over our family

Always feel your presence

Always hear words of encouragement and sense of humor the way that you say it in

Keysha. I just want you to know that although you are not seen or heard by some I know you're here and I feel your presence and hear your words of comfort. You'll always be loved and missed

You will always be a part of my heart and soul. Love you Me . Now you can soar to watch over and care for all those you wanted to get out to go and see but couldn't "Fly Butterfly Fly"

Love Aunt Jenny

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We, the family appreciate everything that was done on behalf of my daughter.

The thoughtfulness expressed during our time of grief have truly been a blessing. Perhaps you sent a lovely card or came to visit and sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps, you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, but thought of us in prayer. Whatever you did to console our hearts, words cannot truly express our gratitude. May God bless each of you.



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Brother Jerrel Moore, Officiating

Repast will be served at the church following the memorial service.