



Janelda Nichols McKinnon

June 11, 1923 - August 4, 2012

MCKINNON - Janelda Nichols McKinnon, age 89, of Stockbridge passed away Saturday, August 4, 2012. Funeral Services will be held 11 AM, Wednesday, August 8, 2012 in the Lawrenceville Chapel of Tim Stewart Funeral Home. Rev. Russ Butcher will officiate. Interment will be 3 PM at Macon Memorial Park Cemetery. Mrs. McKinnon retired from Rich's Department Store after 25 years of service. She worked at the Downtown Atlanta Store and Southlake Mall in Morrow. Mrs. McKinnon was of the Baptist faith. She was preceded in death by her husband, Ernest I. McKinnon, daughter, Ernestine McKinnon, granddaughter, Sandra Leigh Atkinson. Mrs. McKinnon is survived by: Children: Daniel & Dorothy McKinnon, Murphy, NC; Jerry & Jimmy Johnson, Savannah; Ellis McKinnon, Stockbridge; Judy & Tom Baker, Buford; Brother & Sister-in-law: Huron & Marilyn Nichols, Lake Park, GA; Grandchildren: Lori Baker, Kevin Baker, Vicki McKinnon, Paul & Julie Johnson, Mark & Kim Johnson; Great Grandchildren: Abigail McKinnon Scott, Mills & Nathaniel Johnson, Cate Rhangos, Maddison & Alex Blagg; Several Nieces & Nephews. Family will receive friends from 6-8 PM, Tuesday, August 7, 2012 at the Tim Stewart Funeral Home, 300 Simonton Road, SW, Lawrenceville, Georgia 30046. 770-962-3100. Please sign online guest registry at www.stewartfh.com

Previous Events

Service

AUG 8. 11:00 AM (ET)

Chapel of Tim Stewart Funeral Home Lawrenceville
300 Simonton Road, S.W.
Lawrenceville, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Tim Stewart Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Janelda Nichols McKinnon*



Tim Stewart Funeral Home - August 04, 2012 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ *As time moves closer to your birthday, I'm up late thinking of you. Sometimes I almost pick up the phone to call you but realize there are no phones in heaven. The flowers you gave me so many years ago are blooming beautifully in our yard. I love you and miss you every day. 💕*

Judy Bakrr - May 18, 2025 at 11:01 PM

VM

“ I remember driving my Granny (Janelda) & her only living sister Dorris Edmondson to my parents & my childhood and current home in Murphy NC to drop off her son Ellis with my father Daniel McKinnon. Then, with my mother Dorothy Malone McKinnon we traveled North to Virginia Beach to see her brother Arliss Nichols and his wife at their son's beautiful family home. His son in law who went above and beyond to welcome us and prepare a great place for us to rest and stay and enjoy the sites for awhile took us to a mennonite dairy for fresh ice cream and milk and showed us the many places including his government job overseeing the system of locks to allow for trade and travel. We took Granny through the tunnels and bridges that took us straight up to the Chesapeake bay. We stopped at a visiting center or two and the 1st gave me a poster of the migratory birds that primary use that bay alone. I have dozens of photos of our ride, even a cruise ship going over the tunnel which we had just traveled. A bit eerie to think of the pressure against us when a mile inside. But it's a marvel of science and engineering, bypassing literally hours for those who use it everyday. But it's the memory of their welcome and family that I cherish right now. I searched for his business card and will update when found. I enjoyed your jacuzzi after that long drive. We stopped at Replacements a great warehouse open to the public and I bought crystal ornaments and porcelain Easter eggs that remain a precious reminder, and then the Russell stover chocolate outlet for our present and future sweet tooth as we all made it down the eastern coast. We stopped at hotels and restaurants and aunt Dorris got lost, but I found her unharmed, unalarmed in a bathroom closet after she took a little too long to return to our table. She simply said that she knew it was wrong when the door had shut and she was in the dark and alone. She was used to living alone at the age of 91, so you would rush to close her curtains after the first incident. But thank God we were with her on her odyssey to see all her living siblings. We bid my mom goodbye as we left with Ellis on the way to Macon to see Jullian. We made it all safe and sound and those over 80 and 90 were just like kids on vacation and they enjoyed every single moment along our long way. Jullian and Elizabeth met us with

kindness, and clearly enjoyed the sisters. They shared a bed like long ago and Ellis got his 3rd bedroom. I needed refills for arthritis Rx's. So as soon as the mailman sought out came through, with uncle Ellis carrying goods we bid them goodbye and continued on our way to the FI line. But we stopped at the smallest church, and Tyson beach and on down to Savannah and I bought a blow up mattress for our short stay. Then on to Lakeland Ga (?) Now unsure of the name of where Huron and his sweet wife Marilyn who still remain to this day. I dodged the frogs on the way to their house, where my great uncle had planted a whole field of flowers for his love. Later I gazed at drawings of mule teams like their father's, a home full of laughter and love. Time here was short, but before it a dinner, surrounded by more family so warm and tender. I love all my great uncles, though one remains, but I will love him forever through Jesus Christ by name. We stopped again in Savannah for another night stay and said see you again to aunt Dorris who chose to remain. So the long haul back to Atlanta, again stopping for anywhere that mattered. We visited Sandra, Papaw at where the bodies might lay but sun shines on the innocent and still does today. There were more trips to Granny's family home and I love All those people, regardless if I have forgotten their names. Hey!! Thanks! I still have the pinecones you would not let me stray to find, instead you sent strong kids and grandchildren to find. I wasn't used to the number of rattlesnakes and vipers down that way, and they sit in the den in a old iron pot, never discarded, not to today or tomorrow. Because like Love they are given to keep, like every single person in Janelda's family. To my aunt's and one uncle, know that you're not forgotten: to my cousins in my dreams and mind. Time may stand still in dreams, but you are all in my prayers. God bless Janelda, She brought us together once upon a time. I love you Granny, your granddaughter, Vicki McKinnon

Vicki McKinnon - January 10, 2025 at 02:45 PM



“ *Janelda Nichols McKinnon*

October 08, 2022 at 11:31 AM



“ *Miss you so much! Love you and think of you everyday especially when I see new flowers in the spring and the roses you have me blooming all summer. ❤️*

Judy Baker - February 23, 2020 at 11:12 PM



“ *I voted for you last night many times!!! It was really enbjoayle watching what you and Chandi achieved, but also to see how she looks at you totally focussed on her mum' and not taking any notice of the noise and lights etc. She clearly loves you very much. Was lovely to see.BEST OF LUCK FOR SATURDAY!! x###imported-begin##Xtian##imported-end##*

December 23, 2012 at 11:04 AM



“ *I was so sorry to learn of the death of "Granny" McKinnon. I have such wonderful memories of her beautiful flowers and her delicious cakes. She raised some great children, including my sister-in-law, Jerry!###imported-begin##Dianne Johnson##imported-end##*

August 07, 2012 at 11:09 AM