



Toyinette Marie Jackson

June 2, 1941 - February 5, 2026

Toyinette Marie Jackson, aka (Popsicle) and affectionately called "Granny," was born June 2, 1941, to late Pastor Richard Johnson & Stella Green Johnson Weaver. She was preceded in death by her parents; her brothers, Cleveland Richard Johnson and Anthony Byron Johnson; and her sister, Carrie Johnson Murray.

Toyinette received her education in Richmond, Virginia, at Maggie Lena Walker High School. She worked for ARA Caterers as a chef, where her gift for cooking and her love for serving others were clear. She married Herbert Manning, Sr. (Buddy) (deceased) and to that union gave birth to Herbert, Jr. (deceased), Cheyenne (deceased), and Anthony (Butch) Manning. After the death of (Buddy), she married Samuel Jackson and to that union gave birth to Carolyn, Toyinette & Cassandra Stella Jackson.

Toyinette was known as "The Iceberg Lady" in her community, better known as the "GOAT". Toyinette was widely known for her generous heart and her Sunday meals. Every Saturday, she cooked all day, and by 2:00 p.m. on Sundays, there was always a line of neighbors, friends, and church members waiting to be fed. Anyone hungry knew exactly where to go. God multiplied the food—everyone ate, and many were blessed with seconds. She also faithfully served through a prison ministry, writing inspirational letters to incarcerated men, both young and old. Each letter included a monetary gift so they could purchase items from the commissary. Serving others was not

something Toyinette did—it was who she was, a caregiver. A proud 20-year breast cancer survivor, Toyinette was a true Woman of Faith. She endured life's hardships without complaint, always trusting God. When asked how she was feeling, her response was simply, "I'm OK." If others complained of pain, she would gently remind them, "Stop complaining and thank God you can feel." While living in Richmond, Virginia, Toyinette was a devoted member of Trinity Baptist Church under the pastorate of the late Reverend A. Lincoln James and Lady Mary James. As her health declined, she relocated to Hampton, Virginia, where she remained until her passing. There, she joined Greater Emmanuel Church of God in Christ under the leadership of Bishop Michael Golden. She was a faithful tither, generous giver, and an active member of the Sweet Hour of Prayer Intercessors Ministry under the leadership of her sister, Evangelist Anne Johnson. Toyinette had a special love for all children, but especially her grandchildren, loved reading the Word of God, and ministered to many beyond her own family. She also enjoyed Bingo, lottery, soap operas, and butterflies—which she proudly displayed throughout her room as symbols of beauty, gentleness, and transformation. She loved her coffee with cream and sugar or hot tea in early mornings. She was known for always sending birthday and Christmas cards, making everyone feel remembered and special. Though called "Granny," she was not only a grandmother to her own grandchildren, but to their friends as well. She was truly the glue that held her family together, and her absence leaves a void that cannot be filled.

Toyinette leaves to mourn her passing, 1 son, Anthony Manning, 3 daughters, Carolyn Turner (Dave), Toyinette Hall (Antoine), Cassandra Anderson (Alvin), 2 Sisters, Evangelist Anne Gaynelle Johnson (NY) & Sister Charlene Johnson (Richmond, Va.), 1- brother- in- law, Willie Murray of Durham, NC, and grandchildren, Antione Mabry(Tony), LaToy Jackson(Toy), LJ Jackson(Whitty Woo)(Angel), Danielle Jackson(Nikki), LaShaun Jackson(Dream) (Sakeesta)Travis Jackson(T)(Krystal), Dyquan Jackson(Bunny), Franklin

Jackson(Frank), Sierra Johnson, Breona Jones, and Shanice Johnson. A host of great grands (27), Great, great grands (18). A host of cousins, relatives, Godchildren, friends, and church family.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 16. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Trinity Baptist Church
2811 Fendall Ave
Richmond, VA 23222

Celebration of Life

FEB 16. 11:00 AM (ET)

Trinity Baptist Church
2811 Fendall Ave
Richmond, VA 23222

Tribute Wall



“ *Beautiful Dreams was purchased for the family of Toyinette Marie Jackson.*



February 14 at 06:53 PM



“ *To the Jackson family I wish to express my deepest condolences. I'm Diane Jamarl's mom. Yourmom always treated me with the utmost respect when Anthony and I was together. I know she will be truly missed. Anthony thought so much of Pop. Always saying he had to do something for his sister. Red and the rest of the family I will be praying the Lord give the family strength to go through Pop homegoing. Your mom was a great mom and a beautiful person*

Diane Thomas - February 14 at 05:11 PM



“ *Popcycle and I go back to the late 60's in Hill Side Court where my friend lived, never a sad moment , always fun and music and she loved her children. Just her constant smile and I can still hear her slow talking voice. I have been trying for years to get in touch with the family but certainly not under these circumstances. You have my heartfelt condolences. May the Lord walk beside you during this most difficult time. Love to you all "TUTTA"*

Loretta Adkins - February 13 at 04:57 PM

LJ

“ I will really miss my Aunt Pop. I have so many childhood memories that I will always cherish. The first one was my first day of kindergarten when I was five years old. I still remember the dress I was wearing too. It was a multi-colored checkered board dress that was mostly a rust color. My Aunt Pop did my hair so nice and then we walked to 'Little Annex' where I attended school. It looked like a black and white church too, but there was a school there also. When my Aunt Pop tried to leave, I cried clutching on to her and grabbing her leg because I was afraid to be left alone with my teacher. But, my Aunt Pop placed a fifty-cent coin in my hand after my teacher said that I looked so pretty, just like the one that was on my pink lunchbox. Somehow, that fifty coin gave me something that day that I will always cherish. It gave me courage to be alone. I owe that to my Aunt Pop. The second memory is when I was chosen at the last minute to play a leading role in the play, 'Bambi' because I was able to sing the song that they wanted 'Bambi's mother -- the part I played' to do. My Aunt Pop took her daughter's brown leotard with brown tights and sewed it so that it would fit me. She took a white rope belt to and tied it around me with the back hanging out to make the deer's tale. My Aunt Pop made sure I had everything I needed and the show was a great success, and what was most memorable is seeing my family in the first row cheering for me after I sang the song, "I'll Call Him Bambi." I think I was five years old in first grade and will never forget this moment. The last funny memory I recall is when my Aunt Pop came up to New York to visit and during the time when my late Aunt Carrie had made me a sandwich, and my Aunt Pop said in her country slang, "Linda Bird -- I can't believe that you still tear off the ends of the bread." She shook her head and we just laughed. It was funny, because I was about 16 year old, and now I am 57 going on 58, and I still tear off the ends of the bread. My Aunt Pop was great at everything she did and she will be greatly missed by me and our family. Aunt Pop -- great is your reward in Heaven because she worked tirelessly and gave all that you had to make sure that everyone had a warm bed to sleep in, a hot meal to eat, and even gave everyone money in a card for their Birthday or any other special occasion. There will never be another

you, and life will never be the same without you on this side of the green grass. Now it's time that you enjoy your Heavenly home with Jesus. Rest in Peace 'Aunt Pop.'

Linda Johnson - February 13 at 10:36 AM



“ *We the March Family and Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.*

March Funeral Homes - February 10 at 06:18 PM