



# Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me now I have died, for I'm still here I'm by your side,  
My body's gone but my soul is here, please don't shed another tear,  
I am still here I'm all around, only my body lies in the ground.

I am the snowflake that kisses your nose,  
I am the frost, that nips your toes.  
I am the sun, bringing you light,  
I am the star, shining so bright.  
I am the rain, refreshing the earth,  
I am the laughter, I am the mirth.  
I am the bird, up in the sky,  
I am the cloud, that's drifting by.  
I am the thoughts, inside your head,  
While I'm still there, I can't be dead.

## Acknowledgements

Thank you to our friends, family,  
and community for your support.

### Celebration of Life continued immediately after service:

Home of Kevin Swann  
7750 Picadilly Ct.  
White Plains, MD 20695

### Professional Services Entrusted to:

**J. B. Jenkins Funeral Home**  
7474 Landover Rd.  
Landover, MD 20785

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## IN LOVING MEMORY OF

# Jean M. Swann



**July 4, 1938 ~ January 7, 2024**



### FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, January 26, 2024

Viewing: 12:30 PM - 1:00PM

Funeral: 1:00 PM - 2:30 PM

**J. B. JENKINS WORSHIP CENTER**  
1 KETTERING DRIVE  
UPPER MARLBORO, MD 20774



# Obituary

Jean Marion Patillo Swann, the daughter of the late Charles Patillo and Nancy C. Patillo Walker was born in Mecklenburg County, Virginia, on July 4, 1938. She departed this life to eternal rest on Sunday, January 7, 2024.

Jean was educated in the Mecklenburg County Virginia Public School System. After working for a few years in various experiences, she worked at Merkle Press Industries until 1981. Afterward, she worked retail, finally retiring from the Dollar Store.

In 1957, she gave birth to her beloved son, Derrick Patillo. Soon after, she met Charles Swann, who would be her spouse, friend, and partner for over 40 years until his passing. This union brought one son, Kevin Swann.

Jean Marion Swann was known for her love for her church and church family at Bible Lighthouse Ministries. She was a dedicated member serving in various capacities, from the Usher Board to the Choir. At any church event, you could find Jean serving in the kitchen, setting tables, and participating. For her relaxation, she crossword puzzles and her TV shows—Dancing with the Stars with Doc Martin and Storm Chasers—while staying on the phone to check in on friends and family. She loved her beloved Uncle John, whom she would travel to NE Washington, DC, to “work for” for many years. We say “work for” because going to DC was really her time to know what was going on with folks and family, care for her uncle, and share a plate of fried chicken that she knew she was not supposed to eat. Jean always knew what was happening, even in her neighborhood in Fort Washington, Md. Jean would play neighborhood watch by sitting on a chair in front of her upstairs window. She could tell you what happened with who, when, where, and how.

Jean loved to be celebrated, often tripping up her family regarding her birthday. She had one birth date on her birth certificate and one that was verbally known. For Jean, both dates counted as a time for celebration.

Jean was a protector of her family. She enjoyed holidays with her family, especially Thanksgiving, where in October, she would start lining up the food items on the dining room table, one thing at a time. She loved family reunions and later loved being the matriarch of the family. Most importantly, she loved her grandchildren. Jean was known for ensuring there were food plates set aside for the family after every church event. When the grandchildren were young, she would spoil them with dollar store treats and cartoon videos.

Jean was strong-willed. She said what she wanted and did what she wanted. For example, it was humorous when the grandkids would catch Grandma eating a Subway sandwich in the Safeway parking lot or finding McDonald’s fries in her car. They loved confronting her and loved even more watching her say, “Nope. You must have seen somebody else; that wasn’t me.” The kids would laugh and reply, “Grandma!” to which she would smile. With her strong-willed personality, Jean was known throughout her family as “regulating.” She will always be known for saying, “I pay the cost to be the boss.”

Jean was a caring wife, mother, grandmother, aunt, cousin, and beloved friend. She is survived by her son, Kevin Swann (Lauri), 3 grandchildren, Matthew, Joshua, and Hannah, and one sister, Barbara Warwick (Thomas). Jean is predeceased by her husband, Charles Swann, and son, Derrick Patillo, as well as her two sisters, Priscilla and Martha; her mother, Nancy Walker, and her uncle, John Crutchfield; her sister, Barbara, and her brother, Charles. Jean also leaves behind her devoted nieces, Sharon “Debbie” Courm (Jasper), Sheila Davis (Marvin), sister Brenda Bowling (Leroy), and a nephew, Marco Wade (Christy); one cousin, Karen Drummond (Rodney); her best friend, Addaway Green; her Bible Lighthouse Ministries family; and a host of other relatives and friends



# Celebration of Life

## Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Words of Welcome

Prayer

Minister Karen Drummond

Hymn of Comfort

Don't Cry for Me

Scripture Reading-

Old Testament (Psalm 121)

Sister Hankerson

New Testament (John 14:1-3)

Brother Hankerson

Acknowledgements

Sister Addaway Green

Cards and Condolences

Obituary Reading (read silently)

Reflections from Family and Friends (two minutes)

Eulogy

Pastor Williams, Bible Lighthouse Ministries

Benediction