



Mrs. Sadie Idin

August 10, 1948 - August 22, 2023

Sadie G. Idin, was born to Irving & Louvenia Green on August 10, 1948, in Jackson, Mississippi. She departed this life on August 22, 2023. She was preceded in death by her father and mother, Irving & Louvenia Green; her son; Irving Idin, two brothers, Vernon, and Oliver Green and one sister, Lorene Woodard.

She leaves to cherish her memories; two children Charlotte (Kerry) Blanche of Brandon, MS, and son Idris (Sakia) Idin of Atlanta, GA; two granddaughters, Keyona and Kennedy Sutton of Brandon, MS; two brothers, Andrew and Allen Green of Dallas, TX; one sister, Velma Manning of Dallas, TX; and a host of nieces, nephews, friends, and other relatives.

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG **26**. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Dean Memorial Funeral Home
745 Highway 468
Brandon, MS 39042
(601) 825-3884
<https://deanmemorialfuneralhome.com/>

Service

AUG **27**. 2:00 PM (CT)

"Lovie" Dean Memorial Chapel
745 Hwy 468
Brandon, MS 39042

Tribute Wall



“ *Dean Memorial Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Mrs. Sadie Idin*



Dean Memorial Funeral Home - August 26, 2023 at 09:32 PM

KS

“ *OU nana lord know how much I miss you, I think about about you everyday, If I could bring u back and spend your last moment with you lord know I WILL. You was always the brighten of me day, You always had the best attitude . I love you so much and hopefully I can see you again one day.*



Kennedy Sutton - February 09, 2024 at 12:31 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Mrs. Sadie Idin.*



August 26, 2023 at 05:30 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Mrs. Sadie Idin.

August 26, 2023 at 05:30 PM

“Charlotte, Idris and family, I offer my sincere condolences for the loss of Aunt Sadie.

Aunt Sadie, in my memory, was always smart and cool with a beautiful smile. I loved her dimples, so deep you could fit a quarter in them. As a child, I remember going to her house, once to see Granny when she lived in Watts, California. And, another time when she lived in Inglewood. I remember climbing a series of steep steps to get to her apartment. It was lush and green, landscaped with shrubs, trees, and near her door were a bird of paradise. She had a Volkswagen that she would pick my brother, Joseph & I up in. As I sat in the backseat I watched her as she easily shifted gears, and I remember thinking, “I want to be like her when I grow up.” She was always dressed really nicely and spoke with perfect diction. I loved how she said my name, “Ka-ren” enunciating every syllable. Even when I last spoke with her, I still felt myself beaming as she said my name.

Aunt Sadie always loved culture, arts, and music. That was some thing that connected us. Several years ago when I moved to Dallas, we had conversations about the museums I had visited. She asked me if I had ever heard of Sweet Honey in the Rock? I said, “no.” She went on to tell me that Sweet Honey in the Rock, a Grammy Award-winning African American female a cappella group with musical roots combining jazz, blues and sacred songs of the black church such as spirituals, hymns, and gospel was going to be performing in Fort Worth at the Jubilee Theatre. She asked if I wanted to go to see them with her, and I excitedly said yes! She got the tickets, took the Greyhound bus to Fort Worth and called me when she got to her hotel. My daughter, Bradley & I went to pick her up for the show, which was AMAZING!!! As was my custom, I made & packed a meal for us to enjoy after the show. It gave me joy to share love in that meal. We talked into the night as Bradley slept. She filled in so many gaps to my life’s story, for which I am eternally grateful. The next day I took her back to the bus station to see her off.

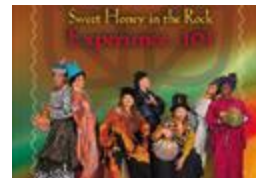
The next times I saw her was when I came to Jackson for a friends wedding, I stopped by to see her. She asked about the pictures we had taken at the show, and with regret I told her that my phone broke and I wasn't able to get the pictures out. She told me she was mad at me and not to come back until I have those pictures.

The next time I saw her, I had gone to Jackson to teach a class. I sheepishly went by to see her, and she reminded me that she was upset with me. I asked her to forgive me, which she did after a bit of razzing & thankfully we resumed our relationship.

The last time I saw her was briefly at Granny's funeral. She was in and out like a light. Purposeful. Deliberate. And as I think back, it was her way.

She passed that on to Irving, who wanted to attend my brothers funeral during the pandemic in California. She encouraged him to go if that's what he really wanted. He got a plane ticket and made his way by himself to the funeral. I looked up and saw him, hugged his neck & in a flash, he was gone. He called me when he returned to Jackson. I told him how proud I was of him & thanked Aunt Sadie for encouraging him!

Now they are reunited. Aunt Sadie is at peace. Rest well, Aunt Sadie, rest well. I love & appreciate you for being who you were, to me. Love, Ka-ren 🕊️💕



Karen Scott, Niece - August 26, 2023 at 02:51 PM

EA

“ *Eddie Ainsworth lit a candle in memory of Sadie Idin*



Eddie Ainsworth - August 25, 2023 at 01:10 PM