



Jennifer Marie Powell

December 1, 1982 - November 21, 2021

Life Reflections

Jennifer Marie Powell was the youngest of four daughters born to Cindy Ann Clemmons and Walter Powell SR. She was born in Las Vegas, Nevada at UMC Hospital on December 01, 1982.

God called Jennifer Powell home to rest 9:57am, Sunday, November 21st, 2021. She was 38 years old at the time when she passed a week and half shy of her 39th birthday.

Jennifer came into this world with a fire inside her and had a persistent spirit, when she wanted something she had the discipline to see it through.

Jennifer attended Western High School for one year before she auditioned and transferred to Las Vegas Academy of Performing Arts where she majored in music and abstract art. She did very well in her academic studies and excelled rapidly with her music and art. She recently had decided to return to school and was set to start PIMA University where she wanted to study Massage Therapy. She found anything within the medical field intriguing and wanted to help people.

After completing high school Jennifer worked various jobs from Retail, to Food and Beverage before she found her niche and entered into the Hospitality Industry working Front Desk at the Mirage. Any job Jennifer had she quickly advanced, and received promotions, she was helpful, friendly, and engaging. Jen's co-workers as well as the guests she served adored her and always gave her gifts to thank her for her caring nature.

Jennifer was born with an infectious smile that could capture you and a beautiful light in her big brown eyes. Her childhood nickname was Smiley because she always had a smile on her face. She could bring laughter and joy with her sense of humor. Jennifer had an amazing ability to be quick and clever on her feet with comebacks and jokes. There was a deep sincerity of love inside her that could comfort you. She had a wisdom and knowledge that was rarely seen and many wouldn't expect due to her joking nature.

She grew up loving and rescuing any animal she believed to be a stray, countless times she brought home birds, turtles, cats, dogs, even insects from lady bugs to caterpillars. If Jen and her sister April saw an animal alone that looked scared they would bring it home. One time in particular she was playing at the park across the street from her childhood home and there was a huge Doberman Pincher "abandoned" in the park and she decided to bring it home. She hid the dog in her room and it took a little while for our mother to notice this huge black dog in the house. Jennifer was carrying a water bowl to the room thinking our mother didn't see her. Our mother silently followed her down the hallway to see where she was going with a huge bowl of water. When Jennifer was asked what she was doing with the dog she said, "I saw him when I was on the swings and he was by himself so I called him over to pet him and he followed me home." Our mother stood there patiently listening to her explain trying to hide a chuckle before Jennifer ended it with a big smile on her face, "can I keep him, he doesn't have a home". The dog did stay about three days until the owner was located as the dog had a collar with contact information for the owner. That dog never left Jennifer's side, she played with him, fed him, and he would sit in her lap. She would just talk to him like he could understand. Jennifer's own childhood pets were her playmates; she was always dressing them in her clothes and doing their hair. That was one of her favorite things to do, dressing her dogs up as if they were dolls.

Jennifer had a passion for music and loved playing her violin. Classical music

was one of her favorite genera's. She loved Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata Piano 14, loving the passion in the music. Jennifer would play her violin for hours at a time. She usually would pull out a song book play it from cover to cover, playing her favorites two or three times in a row. She also could create her own melodies and sounds and she would often practice putting new sounds together. She had a brilliant mind for music. Her natural talent didn't stop at the violin she also sang and wrote songs. Music she said is "the one thing that makes her so happy and can bring you up from a sad mood."

Jen's love for music extended to not only creating it but blasting it while she was cleaning. Many summer nights she would open all the windows and doors, light some candles and just relax sitting on her porch listening to music. She had such an eclectic ear for music, having the ability to pick up specific keys and notes.

Jennifer was also an accomplished artist and created abstract art, and could replicate what she was seeing onto the paper, drawing it free hand. She would see shapes and designs in tile, shadows from the sun and would then sketch it out. Re-Creating Disney animations was one of her specialties and at one point she thought about working for Disney as an artist when she was a young teenager. Jennifer's many talents seemed endless, as she also dabbled in dance, poetry, modeling and acting.

Jennifer was devoted to her family and always said family came first before anything. She valued her friends and kept a close circle. She said she didn't need a lot of friends to be happy she just wanted real friends, people who weren't fake or hurtful. She kept the same three best friends from her childhood up until her passing even though they didn't talk everyday she loved them and they could pick up the phone and pickup from where they left off. When the season came and the time was right Jennifer married her boyfriend Antwane Reed after fifteen years of dating on February 15, 2015. She always referred to Antwane as her "baby luv", and always told him "against all odds" we are going to make it. She loved being a wife and always wanted to get

married since she was a young child she would talk of what she wanted her wedding day to look like.

Two years after marrying Antwane they welcomed their only child Quynten Xzavier Reed into the world on Jan 23, 2017. She called Quynten her “Lil Boogie Butt” and her “Lil Fat, Fat.” When she found out she was having a boy she was super excited about the future. She would often say I know I have made mistakes in my life, but Quynten was the greatest and best gift she could have received from God. She said even if it feels like I waited a life time, nothing made her happier than to be his mother. She adored him and was a devoted mother. She enjoyed playing with her son, dancing with him, and teaching him songs to sing.

In the short time they shared together, there was so much play, laughter, hugs and bonding. She always said, “Quynten Mommy loves you, you’re my little angel”. When they weren’t singing and dancing together, you would find them cuddled up together watching a movie, or talking to one another even though he was only a toddler, they had their own language. Jennifer would dream of the future and imagine what Quynten would do with his life. She looked forward to seeing what his life would look like. One thing she hoped he would always keep is his compassion and giving heart and how he just loved everyone. These qualities were very important to her and she hoped he would never lose them.

There was nothing Jennifer couldn’t accomplish when she put her mind to something. She had a beautiful humble spirit that touched many hearts. She enjoyed listening to people and could connect with people instantly. She could give you the best advice. If a stranger appeared to be down she would observe them and say hello and begin talking with them. Her goal was always to make people laugh; laughter she believed was the best medicine next to music. When she would leave them often she would say I hope that person will be okay. I figured if I could make them laugh a little bit they’d have a better day, you never know who needs someone to just acknowledge them. Jennifer felt a little understanding of someone’s situation goes a long way. It was

important to her that people didn't feel forgotten, ignored or left out.

Though we will miss her dearly, and for some of us the light in the house of love has been turned down until we meet again in eternity. We will do our best to go on, and keep her memory alive in the music, the dance, the laughter and the love.

In the words of Jennifer keep smiling, keep shining, stay positive and wait til they see your smile.

Jennifer leaves to cherish her loving memory: husband, Antwane Reed, One Son, Quynnten Xzavier Reed, Mother Cindy Ann Clemmons (Joel), Uncles, Rick Morris(Sandy), Kelly Morris, Four Brothers, Zachary Powell, Gregory Powell(Brenda), Todd Powell (Jill), and Walter Powell Jr. (Marcus); Five Sisters, Jacqueline Cobb, Pamela Wright-Kennedy(Don), Victoria Airada (Lorenzo), April Powell (Brian), Wendy Powell,; Nieces, Victoria Carter, Kendre Carter, Tiffany Powell, Joy Macopson, Priscilla Powell, Precious Sanders (Kamal), Jewel DeRosier (Phillipe) Samiya Poole.; Nephews, Marc Carter(Jahaira), Chris Carter (Rachel) Davon Carter, Zachary Powell Jr., Gregory Powell Jr., Guy Powell, Garrick Powell, Sabian Maston (Paola), Nate Maston, Marcus Poole (Erin), Devoted Friends; Kizzie Harp, Amber Thomas, Paige Kaiser, Larry Kaiser, DJ Kaiser, and a host of Great Nieces and Nephews, cousins and friends.

Preceded in Death: Walter Powell Sr. (Father), Joel Clemmons Sr.(Step Grandfather), Grace Clemmons (Step Grandmother) Cheryl Morris (Grandmother), Rita Carter, (Sister), Moses Cobb(Brother-in law)