

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Overture: *A Partial History of Black Music* Mervyn Warren

Joy and Pain Maze featuring Frankie Beverly

Higher Steve "Silk" Hurley, Vernessa Mitchell, Ricky Dillard & New G.

Someday We'll All Be Free Donny Hathaway

Music Unwrapped featuring Jeff Bradshaw

Centering Prayers

including *The Lord's Prayer in Aramaic*

Rev. Dr. Tony Lamair Burks II, Officiant

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Romans 8:38-39

New Testament John 14:1-4

Denise Gootzeit

Reflections

The Power of Storytelling Rev. Dr. Burks

Claude Nesbit + Tisha Beasley Jones + Dereck Nesbit

Featured Storytellers

Community Storytelling

Obituary

One Little Acorn Kenny Barron and Terence Blanchard

Acknowledgments

Claude Nesbit

Reflections Reprise

Dexter Myers + Shane Bobb + Tamara George

Featured Storytellers

Community Storytelling

Musical Interlude

Angel Chaka Khan

Message of Comfort and Eulogy

Rev. Dr. Burks

Litany

Angel + Ancestor

Musical Postlude

Goin' Up Yonder Walter Hawkins and the Love Center Choir

Keep Pushin' Inaya Day

Thank You BeBe Winans



My Work is Finished

I did what I came to do,

As God has loved me,

So have I loved you,

To bring you peace and happiness,

Has been my goal

To serve my fellow man,

The young and the old,

My family and friends

Were meant to be,

God's greatest gift on earth to me,

Yes, there were good times

And there were bad,

But the secret of love,

I've always had.

Weep not for me, I have finished my race,

I've gone to rest,

In a far greater place.

My work is finished,

I did what I came to do.

May God shed his grace

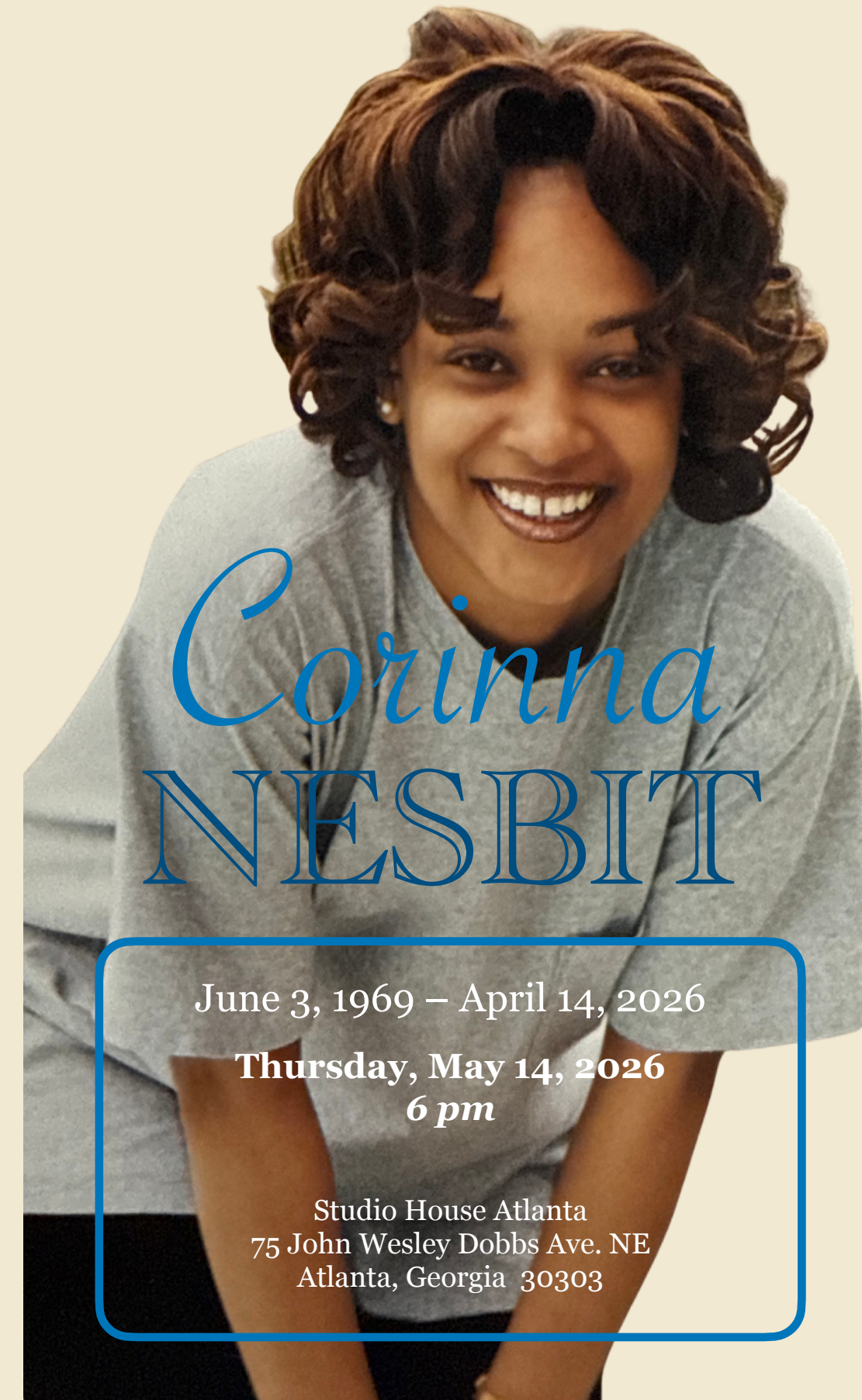
And blessings on each of you.

Repast by *Joshua's Bakery and Catering*
Chef Jason 678.557.4026 jrdudley22@gmail.com

Obituary written by Rev. Dr. Tony Lamair Burks II
Member, *The Society of Professional Obituary Writers*



Celebration of Life



Corinna
NESBIT

June 3, 1969 – April 14, 2026

Thursday, May 14, 2026
6 pm

Studio House Atlanta
75 John Wesley Dobbs Ave. NE
Atlanta, Georgia 30303



On June 3, 1969, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, two newlywed parents, Nereida and Claude, joyfully welcomed a baby girl and named her Corinna Antoinette Nesbit.

As a teenager, she moved to New York City to live with her mother. She was incredibly smart and became fluent in Spanish quickly embracing her bilingual heritage. She was educated in the public schools of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and New York City, graduating from Kennedy High School in the Bronx. She pursued higher education and earned her Bachelor's degree in Political Science from Hunter College in Manhattan.

In her 20s she met Neal "Seven" Jackson, and what began as a connection grew into a partnership that shaped her story. They built a life together, spreading their wings and moving to Los Angeles. The West Coast suited her—the energy, the pace, the sun. Atlanta became the next chapter. But nothing changed her like becoming a mother. When Bryce was born, he became her joy, her priority, and her constant. She loved being his mother. Their bond was unmistakable—two night owls navigating life on their own rhythm; laughing, talking, and moving through the world together.

If you knew her, you already understood she was always on time. She wasn't coming in quietly, and she wasn't leaving without knowing exactly what was going on. And once she started, you were either about to get the truth, the whole truth, or a version of it wrapped in love, laughter, and a little bit of that New York edge. She had a tough exterior, quick with her words, sharp when she needed to be—but underneath it all was a beautiful, giving heart.



Corinna Antoinette NESBIT

June 3, 1969 – April 14, 2026

Life is a Celebration of the Soul

She loved the beach and the sun, the louder the space the better—house music playing, people moving, energy high. She loved a good home improvement show, a good meal—rice and beans, mac and cheese, empanadas, arroz con pollo. She was a phenomenal cook and nobody made iced tea like her. Nobody. A master hair braider, she loved serving her community as a school bus driver with Fulton County Schools. Whether seated on her bus or in her chair deciding on a style, you were her precious cargo.

Corinna Antoinette Nesbit is a devoted mother, daughter, sister, and friend. She transitioned from this life to eternal joy and peace on April 14, 2026, surrounded by the love of those who cherished her. She was preceded in death by her grandmothers, Paula Correa and Helene Nesbit; her grandfather, Abraham Correa, Sr.; her uncle, Abraham Correa, Jr.; her uncle, James Nesbit, Jr.; her cousin, Yusef Nesbit; and her Godson, Jordin Exum. She is survived by her beloved son, Bryce Neal Jackson; her life partner and friend, Neal "Seven" Jackson; her parents, Nereida C. Perez and Claude Nesbit; her siblings, Giovanni V. Lay, Michael A. Perez, and Danielle Nesbit; her step-mother, Lauren Robinson; her step-siblings, Kevin Cloyd and Ebony Cloyd; her uncle, Dereck Nesbit; her first cousins, Sinthonia Nesbit and Dereck Nesbit Jr.; her god sister, Tisha Beasley Jones; and her dog, Bella.

Others who count it a blessing to have known her are her parents-in-law, Susan and Gerard Wilder; her sisters-in-law, Kimberly Kinsler and Toi Jackson; her friends, Sandra Rodriguez, Tamara "Taj" George, Dexter Myers, Katrina Upshaw, Daliette Roy, Monique Valles, and Stephanie Wells; members of the Cloyd, Jackson, Kinsler, Lay, Nesbit, Petty, Perez, Upshaw, Velez, Turner, Martin, Gootzeit, Beasley, and Wilder families; her extended family and loved ones; her Fulton County Schools Transportation Department teammates; and students from Riverwood International Charter School's Bus 4794.



When we think of her, let's remember the passion with which she lived for 56 years. Think of her when you watch *Willy Wonka & the Chocolate Factory*—the film's wit and whimsy are all her. Think of her when you savor strawberries and plums—they were her favorite. Remember her when you watch a sunset, walk through your neighborhood or a local park, or along the beach or a body of water, soaking in God's handiwork. Think of her when you hear Musiq Soulchild's "143" or some old school House music playing at your next gathering (*Can't you see her dancing away?*). If we listen close enough, we'll hear her voice guiding us from the Heavens: "Cause let me tell you something..."

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