



## Kehneeta Rudette Charley Whitehawk

December 17, 1978 - April 9, 2025

1978-2025

Kehneeta, kk, honty. A mother, a grandmother, a daughter, a little sister, an aunt and a good friend. Anyone who knew Kehneeta knows she was a very special soul. She was an artist who made abstract paintings using a variety of canvasses and mediums. She absolutely loved animals. If she found a stray dog, that dog had found a new forever home. Her loving heart led her in a variety of directions, good and bad. Her sense of resilience and tenacity when being told no, was a true sign of the bloodline in our family. We don't take no easily, and we most certainly don't take it as a sign to give up on something we want. Kehneeta Rudette Charley Whitehawk will always hold a special place in our hearts. There's not a single person in this lifetime who can replace the space she and her spunky personality created in all of our hearts. She was the biggest stoner I knew, she was always scraping her damn pipe. If you had a pipe that needed scraping, she scrape that for you too. Free of charge, long as you let her keep the resin or smoke it with her, smoke all of it with her. Halloween was the most magical holiday in Kheneetas house. She had pumpkins, boogie man's, bloody nachos and a great horror film ready for her guests. Sometimes these social gatherings she so kindly hosted for her friends meant maybe she could get a little extra weed money out of Nan. Ya know for her halloween party. Nan and kk, yall were two peas in a pod. Might've had a few ups and downs in life, but at the end of day, you two always loved each other and always came back together. You were there

helping guide kk, if when she didn't listen, not even a little bit, you were there holding her hand until the end.

Lillian, her older sister, and kk carried their own creative path of being sisters. I personally hadn't seen anything like it. kk always wanted to be just like her big sister, sadly my mom's style was a little basic compared to my aunts. But when times were rough and kk couldn't find the words to stand up for herself, her big sister was there to help articulate what she needed. They might be polar opposites, but nonetheless sisters, who loved each other in their own way.

My honty, became a mother and then grandmother. Akasha, her daughter, carries that same feisty stubbornness, creative style and loving heart as her mother. Her beautiful baby girl Aurora only got to meet her grandmother for a short period of her life. But I'm sure like the rest of us, her soul will never be able to forget kk's special love and energy she gave to us kids.

For my brother Lestat, he and kk shared one of the most special relationships. Honty had a special way with her turkey dude, she was the only one in the family who didn't irritate him. She really made my childhood very special.

She didn't want any crying at the time of her passing. I think she'd rather we all get stoned, listen to her favorite music, and talk about our favorite memories with her. She wouldn't want us to be sad. We all have to remember that the Creator was ready to bring her home. The creator was able to finally give her the peace she deserved and craved in this life.

We love you Honty.