



James Kenneth Lindsay

January 6, 1955 - June 25, 2020

In the early morning hours of June 25, 2020, James Kenneth Lindsay passed from this life and received his eternal reward in heaven. Born on January 6, 1955, he was the second son of Leroy Rufus Lindsay and Ida Mae (McLeod) Lindsay of Washington, D.C..

James affectionately known as “Kenney”, was nurtured in a christian loving environment filled with laughter and music. He always demonstrated a sweet, humble spirit and was well known for his easy going personality. At an early age he developed a love for comics which caused him to read quite fluently by the age of four. From Batman to Superman, Marvel to D.C , Conan to Sci-Fi and boxing circulars, Kenney was an avid reader willing to share his vast collection of comic books with whom ever was willing to read them.

Kenney matriculated through the District of Columbia public school system starting at Plummer Elementary, Gordon Junior High School later switching to Kelly Miller Junior High and completing his senior high school requirements at Eastern.

The family had a split membership between Mt. Pleasant Baptist where Leroy Senior with his melodious baritone voice sang with the Inspirationals a four piece harmonic group that would set any church on fire. Leroy Sr. also served as a Deacon and played musical accompanist for Baptist Training Union

Class. Additionally, the family worshiped at First Rock Baptist, where Ida served in the Women's Choir and Grandmother Emma (Mrs. Emma McLeod) served as a Sunday School Teacher and Mother of the Church. This is where Kenney really began to shine, even without formal training his small sweet voice was able to move hearts with his rendition of "Saved", that he sang lead with the Davis Sunbeams children choir.

Kenney continued on to a higher education starting at Federal City College later being renamed to University of the District of Columbia, where he majored in voice and music education. He had a beautiful baritone voice, much like his father and showed great promise in his classical and operatic training. He was one class shy of completing his degree when he began to re-evaluate his life and started a deeper study into God's word. At this time he joined the New Apostolic Church where he served as a Deacon and Choir Director until a conflict of scheduling precluded him from meeting these obligations.

Kenney joined the Department of Corrections and began serving at the Lorton Facility. He was later transferred over to the District of Columbia Jail and completed many details. He served as a Prison Librarian assisting inmates with their cases. He served on the Transport Unit detail escorting inmates to different jurisdictions in the DMV. He served in the now defunct District of Columbia General Hospital and the Finger Printing Staff located at the "U" Street Office.

On September 19, 1998, he married Deborah Ann Simmons at First Rock Baptist Church and the couple made their home in Landover, Maryland. Kenney loved to garden he was always battling the local wild life for eating his vegetables. He also loved to travel from state to state and country to country and enjoyed seeing new and different things. During this season the Lind says moved to Fort Washington, Maryland and prayed to God to expand their

family. God answered their prayers.

On January 30, 2009, God graced Kenney and Deb with a beautiful blessing. He was named Benjamin Hilliard Seth Lindsay. Kenney really loved seeing life through Benjamin's eyes and poured into him everything that he valued most. Though he was classically trained, jazz was his favorite expression of music. You could tell the mood of the day depending on which artist was featured. John Coltrane, rough day, Thelonius Monk, so so day, Miles Davis, pretty good day, but it was a great day when the incomparable Nancy Wilson was heard blaring loud and strong. He would spend many hours explaining to Benjamin what made each of these artist so special.

Jazz was his first love, but anyone who knew him well, knew boxing was his favorite subject. No one top that list of contenders more than Mohammed Ali. Kenney admired many of the great pugilist but Ali always remained his ideal of boxing perfection. Quiet as it's kept Kenney tried his hand at boxing, but couldn't get pass that glass jaw. He would say, "Light on my feet, but I'm a loose lots of teeth".

Kenney radiated with pride in Benjamin achieving his black belt with an orange star but most important Kenney poured his love of Jesus Christ into Benjamin and the importance of the power of prayer. Family was a major priority for Kenney. As his nieces, nephews and God children began to grow achieving new heights he would reinforce to Benjamin " The trail has been set, just follow the path".

His chest would expand just a little wider over any of the Lindsay Kids accomplishment. However, none of them were ever excited about Uncle Kenney's cooking. They even made a special name for his creative dishes. In keeping with the "Star Trek" dialect. They called Uncle Kenney's cuisines

“Tronja” because when you looked at it , nobody knew what it was. His famous mixture of cabbage with beans, sausage and potatoes could clear any room quickly, and while they all scattered, You could hear him yelling, “People been eating this for years, what's wrong with you!”

In 2000', Kenney applied to the Metropolitan Police Department as a Cell Block Technician where he was required to complete training at the DC Police Academy. He graduated first in his class. He served at 300 Indiana Ave Headquarters until being switched to Juvenile Division in 2013'. He made many lifelong friends from Central Cell Block and Juvenile Division, way too many to list. But he held a high admiration for them all.

Even as an adult, Kenny could take a good ribbing. He often roared with laughter after Benjamin mocked his walk, or call for his wife. But it was unanimously agreed that everybody had a story about his snoring. The family's favorite was “Hey Kenney, there's a moose at the door, she's calling for you”. He was a closet dancer because Benjamin told him don't take that act on the road. But every now and then he would let the wild man out and try to come as close as he could to the latest moves.

Kenny is proceeded in death by his Parents, Leroy and Ida Lindsay, his oldest brother, Robert Eugene Lindsay, his niece, Lauren Bethany Christian; Lifetime friend Warren Kent Jones; God son Gabriel Jones and his beloved cousin Milton McLeod.

He is survived by his wife Deborah and their son Benjamin (Hill) of Ft. Washington, Maryland; One brother Pastor Leroy R. Lindsay(Geraldine) of Cedar Heights, Maryland; One sister, Mrs. Ida J. Gilchrist of Ft. Washington, Maryland; Three brother-in-laws Texas L. Shipman(Patricia) Pine top, North Carolina; Willie N. Simmons, Landover, Maryland; Minister Donald L. Simmons(Amelia) of Lanham, Maryland; One sister-in-law, Ellon Louise

Bishop of Upper Marlboro, Maryland and a host of Nieces, Nephews, Cousins, family and friends.

** Due to COVID-19 there will be no repass after the internment however, in safer times we will \ extend an invitation of remembrance for James. “ The Family”

Cemetery Details

Fort Lincoln Cemetery

3401 Bladensburg Rd
Brentwood, MD 20722
(301) 864-5090

Previous Events

Viewing

JUL 9. 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Johnson & Jenkins Funeral Home
716 Kennedy Street, NW
Washington, DC 20011
(202) 882-8800
jjfh@aol.com
<https://JohnsonandJenkinsFH.com>

Funeral service

JUL 9. 10:30 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

Johnson & Jenkins Funeral Home
716 Kennedy Street, NW
Washington, DC 20011
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jjfh@aol.com
<https://JohnsonandJenkinsFH.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *My heart is saddened by just finding out about the loss of my best friend from High School. God Bless his memory and our deepest condolences to his wife and family..*

Dr. Winfred D. Walton and Family

Winfred Walton - November 05, 2020 at 06:46 PM

ME

“ *Mr Lindsay had the most loving personality always humble. Mr. Lindsay always had a cigar in his mouth that I never seen him smoke lol. RIP Mr. Lindsay you will be greatly missed.*

Mesha - July 09, 2020 at 10:28 AM

MH

“ *Mark H. purchased the Florist Choice Bouquet for the family of James Kenneth Lindsay.*



Mark H. - July 08, 2020 at 01:19 PM

MH

“ *Kenny was a big brother to me whenever I was graced with a visit to the Lindsay family home. He always welcomed me with a friendly smile and an invitation to enjoy samples of his impressive collection of great music! His heart touched me and so many others and I offer my condolences and prayers to Leroy and family during this time of great loss and grief.*

Mark Holmes - July 08, 2020 at 01:13 PM



“ *Guiding Light Bouquet was purchased for the family of James Kenneth Lindsay.*



July 08, 2020 at 12:29 PM



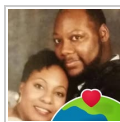
“ *I remember James as being gentle and full of humor. My deepest condolences to Leroy and family. Celeste KT Brooks*

Celeste Brooks - July 08, 2020 at 10:26 AM



“ *My deepest condolences for the loss of your beloved brother and husband. I knew James many years ago. He was my prom date at McKinley Tech high school in 1975. He was a deep thinker, a fabulous musician and singer, and one of the most creative people I have ever had the pleasure of knowing. I know he will be greatly missed.*

Anne Yale - July 08, 2020 at 10:16 AM



Our Sincere Condolences to Pastor Leroy Lindsey and family on the lost of your brother. We love you..The West Family, Orlando, Florida

Tyrane' Tea West - July 08, 2020 at 03:01 PM



My condolences to the Lindsey family. May God keep them lifted. I worked with as I called him Papa Lindsey at MPD cellblock, he was always funny and such a mild manner person . Papa Lindsey you put in your time and now it's time for you to rest. So sorry to see you go but ,you are in he best hands. RIP

Diane Deedee Williams - July 08, 2020 at 08:45 PM

CL

I'm going to miss those 'wee hours of the morning' texts with my LED blinking because I'm receiving a text. 'Wee hours' didn't mean 7:00 or 8:00 a.m, it meant 3:00 - 4:00 a.m. texts with an awakening scripture and always ending in, "luv you cuz". Always happy and cheerful and always jokingly trying to pronounce my birth name that my Dad, Charles Lindsay gave me at birth. Kenny and his lively wife Deb were God-fearing people that were training their son in the way he should go. I'm gonna missed those texts, that jolly laugh and the love he showed to all he knew and loved. As a former Pastor used to day when he eulogized one of his members, "See ya in the morning Kenny". You're in your morning now, rest Cuz.

Charlene Lindsay-Cummings - July 08, 2020 at 11:15 PM

AM

My condolences to the Lindsay family. RIP James Lindsay. Long before our journies through DC Corrections and the Washington Metropolitan Police Department, you were my Family Friend and Deacon. You never lost your cool, always kept the same personality, level-headed, and a very helpful friend. You will be missed and may you rest in eternal peace.

Andre E. Myrick - July 09, 2020 at 09:44 AM

JS

My deepest condolences.

Jason Simmons - July 09, 2020 at 11:18 AM