



Inell Duncan

November 22, 1942 - October 22, 2025

Obituary for Inell Duncan

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Inell Duncan, a cherished mother, grandmother, and respected tour guide, passed away peacefully on Wednesday, October 22, 2025, at the age of 82 in Decatur, GA. Born on Sunday, November 22, 1942, in Waverly, Alabama, Inell was the beloved daughter of Robert Bickerstaff Sr. and Susie Bell.

Inell enjoyed a stimulating career for over 20 years as a tour guide with the City of Atlanta, where she shared her passion for the city's rich history and vibrant culture with countless visitors. Her dedication and enthusiasm for her work left a lasting impression on all who met her.

Inell's life was a testament to love and family. She was preceded in death by her loving husband, Eddie Jr. Duncan, and her devoted parents. She leaves behind a legacy of love, compassion, and resilience in her children: Michael Todd Duncan of Conyers, GA, Cynthia DeLanie Duncan, and Diamond Puckett, both of Decatur, GA, and Ameer Kareem Rasheed of Atlanta, GA.

Her presence was a source of strength and comfort for her family and friends, and she will be deeply missed by all who knew and cherished her.

Arrangements are under the care of Gregory B. Levett & Sons Funeral Homes & Crematory- South Dekalb. Family and friends will gather to celebrate Inell's life and bid her a fond farewell. Her memory will forever remain in the hearts of those who loved her.

Inell's remarkable journey through life, marked by love, kindness, and dedication, will be honored and remembered always. May she rest in eternal peace. **Obituary for Inell Duncan**

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Inell Duncan, a beloved member of the Decatur, Georgia community, passed away peacefully on Wednesday, October 22, 2025, at the age of 82. Born on Sunday, November 22, 1942, in Waverly, Alabama, Inell lived a life full of love, service, and dedication to her family and community.

Inell spent 20 years as a dedicated tour guide with the City of Atlanta, sharing her love and knowledge of the city's storied history with visitors from near and far. Her passion for storytelling and connecting with people made her a beloved figure both in her professional and personal life.

Inell was a devoted mother and leaves behind a loving family, including her son, Michael Todd Duncan of Conyers, GA; daughter, Cynthia DeLanie Duncan of Decatur, GA; daughter, Diamond Puckett of Decatur, GA; and son, Ameer Kareem Rasheed of Atlanta, GA. She is reunited in eternal rest with her parents, Robert Bickerstaff Sr. and Susie Bell, as well as her beloved spouse, Eddie Jr. Duncan.

A Celebration of Life will be held on Friday, November 7, 2025, at 1:00 PM at Rainbow Park Baptist Church, located at 2941 Columbia Drive, Decatur, GA

30034. Family and friends are kindly asked to assemble at the church by 12:30 PM. Following the service, Inell will be laid to rest at Kennedy Memorial Gardens, 2500 River Road, Ellenwood, GA 30294.

The family expresses their gratitude for the love and support of friends, neighbors, and the greater community during this difficult time. Arrangements have been entrusted to Gregory B. Levett & Sons Funeral Homes & Crematory - South Dekalb.

Inell's warmth, kindness, and infectious spirit will be dearly missed but will forever be cherished in the hearts of those who knew and loved her.

Tribute Wall

“ In Loving Memory of My Grandmother



My grandmother was my rock. She was the very definition of strength, grace, and unshakable faith. She prayed for everyone — family, friends, even strangers — long before she ever prayed for herself. I'll always carry the memory of being a child, walking into her living room, and seeing her reading her Bible, her lips softly moving in prayer. Scriptures and prayers were taped to her doors in her home. Back then, I didn't fully understand it. But now I do — her home was her prayer room. It was a sanctuary overflowing with God's presence, peace, and love.

Holidays at Grandma's were sacred. Christmas and Thanksgiving were filled with laughter, the smell of good food cooking all day, and a warmth that wrapped around you like a hug from her heart. Dinner might not be ready until evening, but every bite was made with love — the same love she poured into her family every single day.

It's the little things that live forever in my heart — the chocolate-covered cherries she'd give me every Christmas, the sound of "Let It Snow" playing softly in the background, the big fresh Christmas tree decorated with peppermints, and her shopping trips to TJMaxx and Macy's hunting for the perfect gifts. I'll never forget how she'd quietly slip me money, just to make sure I was okay. She was more than a grandmother — she was the mother figure I needed. She taught me how to take care of myself, how to walk with confidence, and most importantly, how to never lose faith. She showed me that mistakes don't define you — they shape you, and they can be used to build a better, stronger version of yourself. I have done just that despite how anyone may feel.

When I got pregnant with my first daughter, people doubted me because I was younger and told me that my life was over— but not Grandma. She stood by me when I didn't even believe in myself.

When the depression hit hard and I didn't know what to do. She prepared me for motherhood with her love and her wisdom. She made sure I finished school — I still remember her driving me to register myself back into school. My uncle Charles rode along and my baby girl right beside me in the backseat. May 21, 2004, a day I will never forget. I graduated from high school. I had just received my diploma and I was walking to find the family members who were there to support me. I heard knocking on the window, I looked up and I saw Grandmother and Grandfather waving from the window, smiling so proudly. I graduated with HONORS! The hug I received from them afterwards will forever be one of the best moments of my life. She wasn't able to be there for my college graduation but she hung that picture up proudly!

Now my sister Chamanda and I are without grandparents on both sides of our family. I know that their love still lives through us. Grandma and I shared so many car rides, deep talks, and laughs. I could sit in her kitchen for hours, just talking about life, soaking up her stories, her wisdom, her peace. I'll miss those moments more than words can say, but I find comfort in knowing she's with the Lord now. She used to remind me, "To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord." And I know she's home — reunited with her husband, her parents, her brothers, and her son.

Still, I wish I could've spent more time with her in these last few years. I always wanted to do something special for her — to show her just how much she meant to me. I know she appreciated the little things I did. So I'm okay with just that. I can still hear her voice saying, "Thank you, Danielle! I love you so, so much. May the Lord be with you all the days of your life."

She would want me to smile for her, to celebrate her life, not mourn her passing. I'm at peace now know she's at peace. No more pain! I thank God for letting me see her one last time — to say goodbye, even though I didn't want to. I was able to feel her peace one more time. I'm proud to be her first granddaughter. She named me Danielle — "God is my judge." A name rooted in strength, wisdom,

and faith — just like her. She saw something in me long before I saw it in myself, and I am the woman I am today because of her. My youngest daughter also has the honor of carrying the name my grandmother once gave to me.

Grandma, I love you.

You were a gift from God — a prayer warrior, a teacher, and a light to everyone who knew you. Thank you for every hug, every prayer, every word of wisdom, and every act of love. You will forever hold a special place in my heart. Your legacy will live on through all of us.

Rest in eternal peace, Grandma.

Your work here is done. 🌸

Job well done!

Marquita Terry - November 06, 2025 at 04:07 PM