



My Journey Through Life

Life is a journey
 All people partake
 One step at a time
 With decisions to make.
 We will have choices
 For right or wrong
 In the journey through life
 As we travel along.
 Sometimes there's joy
 Sometimes there's strife
 It's part of the journey
 We take through this life.
 Our God has a plan
 It's truly His way
 God's Spirit will guide us
 Each step every day.

HEAVEN IS MY GOAL!

- *Mother Margie Mary Dorsey*



MOTHER

Margie
 MARY DORSEY

Acknowledgment

The family of **Margie Mary Dorsey** gratefully acknowledges with deep appreciation, the many acts of kindness shown to them during this period of bereavement. May God bless each of you.

Arrangements Entrusted to:
Nabors Family Funeral Home
 Lillie Nabors, L.F.D.E.
 470 W. 172nd St
 Thornton, Illinois 60476
 Office/Cell: 708-704-5023

*Expect Great Service...
 and Receive Greater.*

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August 25, 1938 - January 6, 2023



The Life

Mother Margie Mary Dorsey was born on August 25, 1938 to Joe and Lether Washington in Macon, GA. Margie had two children, Yolanda and Phillip Golden. Margie was also blessed with three godchildren, Derwyn Jones, Jada Jenkins and Shervella Turner whom she loved so much and they loved her back. Margie's parents and daughter, Yolanda, proceeded her in death.

Margie confessed her love for Christ at an early age. She joined Greater Christian Unity Missionary Baptist Church in Robbins, Illinois in 1972 under the leadership of Reverend Berlin Jenkins. She remained a faithful member under the leadership of Reverend L.V. Jenkins and Reverend Dr. Leandre Marshall. While at Greater Christian Unity MBC, Margie served in the choir and Mothers' Board for over 50 years.

Margie was employed with Inland Steel/Van Leer Containers Inc. for over 30 years, until her retirement. In her spare time, she enjoyed singing, playing cards and Dominos.

Margie was a strong, loving, caring and compassionate woman that would help anyone in need. She truly exemplified what it meant to be a servant of the Lord.

On January 6, 2023, Margie completed her earthly mission and was greeted by the Lord Jesus at the heavenly gates. She was covered in love by Derwyn and Kim Regina Jones as she transitioned.

God blessed us with a gift and we are forever grateful.

Margie leaves to cherish her memory forever, one son: Philip Golden, a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren, three godchildren: Derwyn (Kim Regina) Jones -Margie's caregivers, Jada Jenkins, and Shervella Turner four special sisters: Elaine Wilson, Louella Jones, Betty Johnson, and Betty Flowers and a host of nieces, nephews and church family.

The Celebration

Processional

Opening Prayer
Minister

Old & New Scripture Reading
Minister

Musical Selection
Tina Sharp

Remarks (2 minutes)

Acknowledgements

Obituary
Ebonee Williams

Special Tribute
Derwyn Jones

Message of Comfort
Reverend Dr. Leandre Marshall

Parting View

Benediction

Pallbearers
Stacy Flowers | Leslie Morgan
Bobby Morgan | Bradley Jones

**Greater Christian Unity
Missionary Baptist Church
3030 S. Claire Blvd
Robbins, Illinois 60472
Saturday, January, 14 2023
Wake 10:00am Service 11:00am
Reverend Dr. Leandre Marshall,
Officiant**

Tributes

Thank you for picking me to be your goddaughter and loving me unconditionally.
I love you Margie
- **Jada C Jenkins "Bae Bae"**

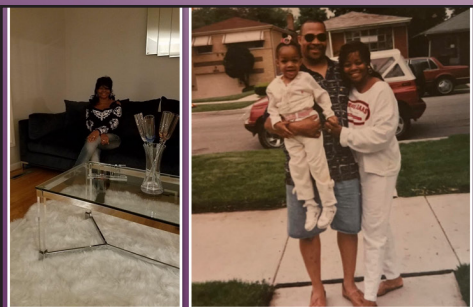
Auntie Margie, I'm going to truly miss you. Love you, now take your rest.
Love Vette

Margie my friend/my sister, I will remember you as the woman with a heart of gold, a woman willing to help any and everybody in need especially if they were hungry or in need of shelter. You had a beautiful heart and you will truly be missed.
Love Betty

Auntie Margie, you will truly be missed.
Love Tniya, Tia , Damarques, and Chase

Hold Us Up, Lord!
Lord, we know you're always busy,
For you have many things to do,
But when sorrow overcomes us,
Well, we need to talk to you.
For we've lost someone precious,
And they're with you there above,
And it's someone that we needed,
And it's someone that we love.

The Mother Board of GCU



Sleeping Angel

OUR ANGEL ON EARTH HAS GONE AWAY
 BUT HER LOVE AND HER SPIRIT IS HERE TO STAY
 OUR MOTHER, OUR FRIEND,
 THE LOVE OF OUR LIFE
 CROSSED OVER TO HEAVEN
 INTO JESUS' LIGHT
 SHE CLOSED HER EYES WITH
 A SMILE ON HER FACE
 ONLY TO RE-OPEN THEM
 LOOKING AT JESUS' FACE
 SHE'LL WALK AROUND
 HEAVEN SUFFERING NO MORE
 SINGING GOD'S PRAISES, FOR
 IT'S HIM SHE ADORE
 SO WE'LL TRY NOT TO CRY
 AND REMEMBER YOU INSIDE
 THE GOOD TIMES AND THE
 MEMORIES WILL NEVER DIE
 WE WILL DANCE AND REJOICE
 AND THANK GOD YOU HEARD
 HIS VOICE
 FAREWELL MY ANGEL, MAY
 YOU REST IN PEACE
 IN GOD'S LOVING ARMS HIS
 ETERNAL SLEEP
 WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN ON
 THE OTHER SIDE
 THIS IS NOT THE END AND
 NOT EVEN GOOD-BYE.



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CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF...

Debra
ANN ROUSE

APRIL 13, 1956 - DECEMBER 14, 2022



LIFE REFLECTIONS

Debra Ann Rouse was born on April 13, 1956 in Chicago, IL. She grew up on the south side of Chicago with her mother and father, Novelor and Lucious Johnson. Debra, grew up in the Pullman neighborhood under the loving and watchful eyes of both of her parents. She received her formal education in Chicago, IL, graduating and receiving her diploma from Lindblom Academy High School. After high school she met and married Michael K. Wilson Sr. from which Michael K. Wilson Jr. was born. Although the union did not last, they remained committed to raising Michael Jr. in a loving, supportive and caring environment. Debra met and was united in Holy Matrimony to her loving husband, Gene Rouse in Chicago, IL in 1989. Debra and Gene were inseparable before and after they were married, her referring to him as the “love of her life”. They enjoyed doing everything together, from traveling and eating out, and particularly enjoyed attending all types of festivals with one another, enjoying the food, music, and crafts. It didn't matter if they were traveling with someone else or just the two of them, they enjoyed life and each other. In this love and marriage, Debra gave birth to a beautiful baby girl named, Nia Gene' Rouse. Gene wholeheartedly took on the task of helping to raise Michael Jr. as well alongside his parents.

Debra worked as an administrative assistant for several large companies throughout the Chicago area including CNA and Prudential Insurance before being hired in a position at RUSH University Medical Center, where she worked until she retired in 2015. She loved what she did and took pride in her work.

Anyone who knew Debra Ann truly knew how much she LOVED her children, who, in her eyes, couldn't do anything wrong, as most mothers thought. She always felt that it was the parents' responsibility to teach, nurture, and spoil them as much as possible. One thing everybody knew about Debra Ann was that you couldn't make her do anything she didn't want to do. On the other side, if she wanted to do something, you couldn't stop her. She was a woman of grace and courage but could be a little stubborn when she set her mind to something. But we also knew that she was a forceful defender of those she loved. She loved to talk about politics, current events, and spirituality. She was always willing to learn and grow through debates and conversation. A fifteen-minute discussion with her could easily turn into a 3-hour conversation without you even realizing it because she was so engaging. In her free time, she loved to travel, spend time with family over a meal and watch movies. You would often have to watch movies again because she would laugh and talk during the ENTIRE movie. However, you wouldn't mind because her commentary was so hilarious.

She always managed to find the perfect balance between being a wife, mother, and grandmother. Even when she was going through her own ups and downs in life, she managed to put a smile on her face and still help others. Her loving and kind spirit was infused in everything she did with a magical way of bringing joy every time she walked into a

room. Even if you just met her, after speaking with her for just a few minutes, you would feel as if you'd known her your whole life. Her smile and infectious laugh were some of her memorable characteristics. She touched the lives of many young people and was affectionately known as “mom” due to her listening ear, sound advice, and continuous giving of herself to help in any way.

Debra departed this earthly life on Wednesday, December 14, 2022. Though there is a large void in our hearts, we can rejoice in knowing that she touched so many lives and is now reunited with her parents, resting in Jesus' Love.

Debra leaves to cherish her memories her husband Gene Rouse, son Michael Wilson Jr. (Angela), Flossmoor IL., daughter Brandyn Rouse, daughter, Nia Gene' Rouse, South Holland IL. and 4 wonderful grandchildren – Kaleb Wilson (14), Gabriel Wilson (9), Elijah Rouse (8), and Niara Thomas (2). She also leaves behind a host of loved ones, extended family, “adopted children”, and friends.

If Debra Ann Rouse could speak to you from Heaven, she would say; “Enjoy life, don't shade any tears for me, for I have lived a joyous life”

ORDER OF SERVICE

Introduction/Welcoming Words

Prayers or Opening Remarks

Bible verses

Tribute/poems

Eulogy or Life Tribute

Informal Tributes

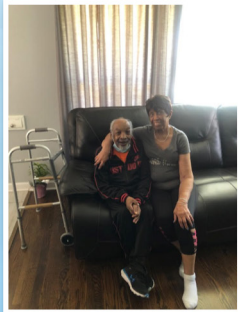
Thank you and Acknowledgements

Closing

REPAST

16901 School Street

South Holland, Illinois 60473



IN LOVING MEMORY
of a special
Cousin

*The day you left and gained
your wings
my heart just broke in two
I wish you could have
stayed with me
But Heaven needed you
You left me with the
memories
And I love you dearly still
No matter how much time
goes by
You know I always will
You were a very special
person
With kindness in your heart
And the love we had
together
Grows stronger now we're
apart
I know I cannot bring you
back
Although I wish it everyday
But a piece of me went with
you
The day you went away*



Celebrating the Life of...

**EVERETT
BRADFORD**

July 11, 1948 - December 15, 2022

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LIFE REFLECTIONS

Everett W. Bradford was affectionately known as *Ed*, was born to Gloria Jean Smith on July 11, 1948 in Memphis, TN. At an early age **Everett** and his mother moved to Beloit, Wisconsin where he attended school and accepted Jesus Christ as his savior. In his early 20's **Everett** and his mother relocated to Chicago, IL, where he attended workshops. After the passing of his beloved mother in 1988, he then relocated to the south suburbs of Chicago to reside with his Aunt Bobbie; this is where he later landed his favorite job at Jewel Grocery store.

Everett was a child-like soul who was fiercely protective of the women in his life. He was like the Lions of the Serengeti. He honored and respected the men he trusted and loved. And although he had limitations, through his relentless tenacity, he exceeded everyone's expectations of what he would accomplish in his life.

Everett enjoyed life encompassed with becoming an usher of his church, where he could dress to impress. The love of sports, especially Chicago Cubs, White Sox and the Bulls was one of his favorite pass times to watch.

From a very young age he always wanted to become a police officer to protect and wield punishment on those who might harm his loved ones and before he passed away he was made an honorary police cadet which was his greatest joy. He loved people and he talked to whomever crossed his path.

Everett was a loving son, brother, uncle, nephew, cousin and friend. We all miss him and thank him for the lessons he taught us about patience, perseverance, and unconditional love by the way he lived his life.

Everett's mother, Gloria Jean Bradford and father, William Bradford preceded him in death.

Surviving loved ones include: Aunts: Bobbie English, (second mother/ aunt), Ernestine Gray, Angelica Green, Irma Bradford, Nina Smithson, Pam Smithson and Elnora Green. Uncles: Jesse James, Charles Green and Keith Smithson. Sister, Gloria Jean Bradford, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Tuesday, December 27, 2022
Visitation 5:00pm-6:00pm | Service 6:00pm-7:00pm
Nabors Family Funeral Home
470 W. 172nd Street
Thornton, Illinois 60476

Scripture Reading
Brother Warren Flowers
Job 14:14 & Ephesians 1:11-14

Poem Readings
Mrs. Bobbie English & Eula R. English-Thomas

Reading of Obituary
Silently

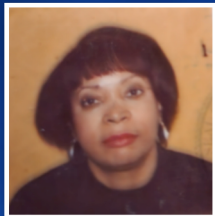
Expressions
4 minutes please

Eulogy & Closing Remarks
Pastor Alfonzo Surett

II Timothy (4:6-8)

⁶ For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time for my departure is near. ⁷ I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. ⁸ Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF...



Pallbearers

David Carruthers | Mark Carruthers
Carl Carruthers | Alan Carruthers

Honorary Pallbearers

Jonathan Tillman | Isaiah Tillman
Ronald Smith | Randel Smith

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Florastine
G. MCINTOSH

Life Reflections

Florastine Gail McIntosh stepped into the earth's realm on December 9, 1949. She was the only child born to the late Joe and Grace McIntosh. A brilliant and obedient child, she completed her formal education in Chicago at Hirsch High School and Chicago City College.

Through her life's struggles, she had a strong tenacity of strength and endurance.

She received Jesus at an early age and was raised in the Pentecostal Holiness Faith. She received a License of Ministry in October 2009. Growing in grace, she continued faithfully though the years in biblical studies and prayer. At 5:30 a.m. every morning, she was in intense ministry on the telephone conference line with the ministry of "The Word Made Flesh Ministries" under the leadership of Pastor James Ford.

She also enjoyed spending time at the family gatherings.

Florastine was a gifted anointed bible teacher. She was much loved by her family and her ministry. We will miss her dearly. It is a comfort to know that she is in the presence of her Savior, rejoicing with the angels.

We shall see her again.

He shall wipe away all tears from our eyes.

Rev. 21:4

Order of Service

Saturday, January 7, 2023

Visitation: 10:00am Funeral: 11:00am

Nabors Family Funeral Home

470 W. 172nd Street

Thorton, Illinois 60476

Officiant: Pastor James Ford, Word Made Flesh Ministries

Mistress of Ceremony: Minister Darlene McCullough

Musical Prelude

Processional

Pastor James Ford and Family

Scripture

Pastor Gregory Morris

Prayer

Deacon Carl Carruthers

Musical Selection

Kim Tillman

Acknowledgements, Cards, Condolence

Evangelist Glenda Cooper

Remarks (2 Minutes Please)

Family and Friends

Obituary Reading

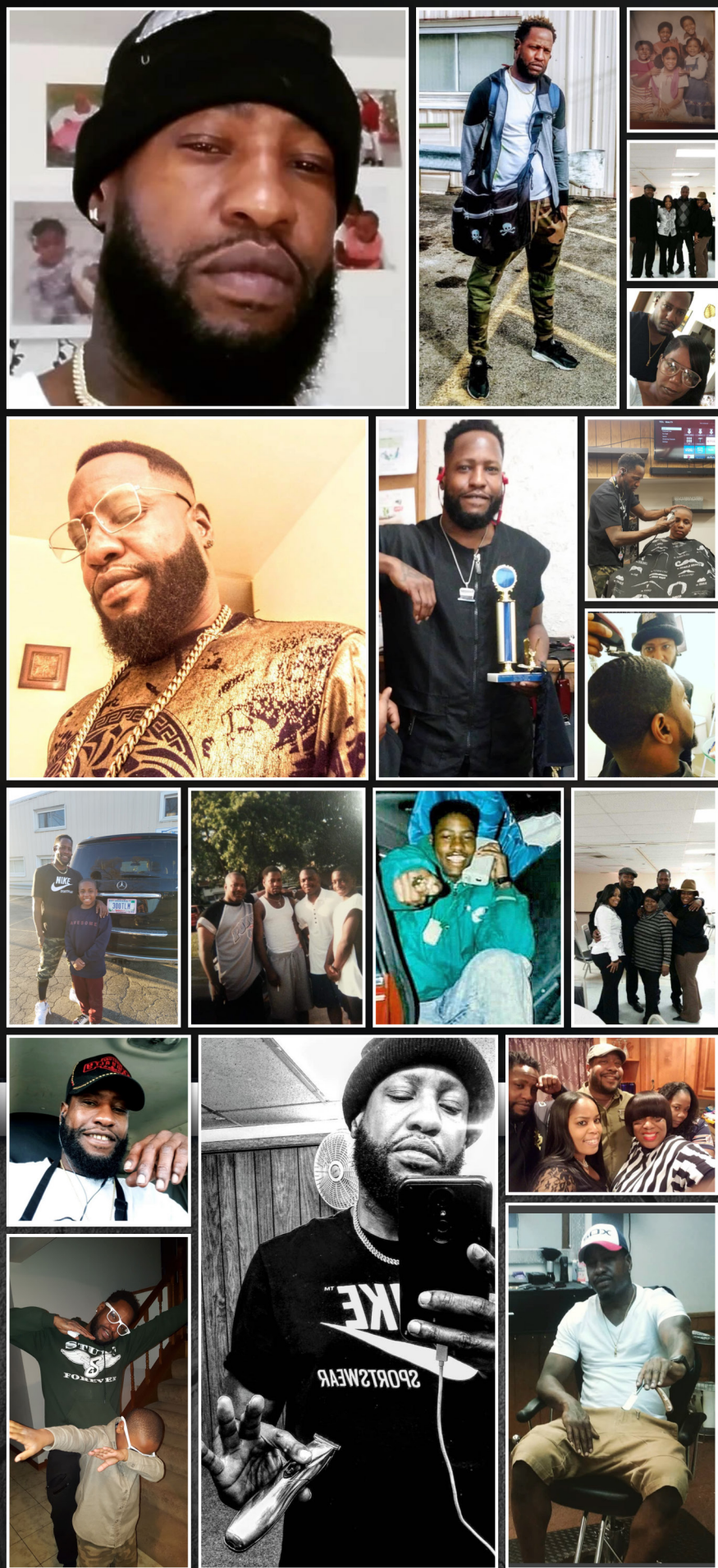
Renita Brown

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Pastor James Ford

Recessional



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
 I'm following the path God laid for me
 I took his hand when I heard him call,
 I turned my back and left it all
 I could not stay another day,
 To laugh, to love, to work or play
 Tasks left undone must stay that way,
 I've found that peace at the close of day
 If my parting has left a void,
 Then fill it with remembered joy
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
 Ah yes, these things I too will miss
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
 I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow
 My life's been full, I've savored much,
 Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch
 If my time seemed all too brief,
 Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
 Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
 God wanted me now, He set me free.

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Joseph
REESE

NOVEMBER 25, 1971 | DECEMBER 12, 2022

Life Reflections

Joseph was born on November 25, 1971 to Donald Greer and Debra Reese. He attended General George S. Patton, Riverdale, Ill and Thornton Township High School in Harvey Ill. Joseph recognized his God given talent early on. He could cut hair with no professional training by the 6th grade. **Joseph** wanted to further his business in the barber profession so he enrolled and graduated from Network Barber College in Calumet City, Ill. **Joe** was so excited to be in barber school learning the trade that he had been mastering since he was a youth. **Joseph** won the first ever barber competition held at the school for student barbers.

Joseph loved his family members and friends. He loved each one of his nephews so much that he would often feel like he was one of their peers. He was able to make friends wherever he went. He would cut hair without charge for those in need. His passion for cutting hair led him to create his own nickname "THE FADE GOD" **Joe** had a loving, funny and friendly spirit. He would help anyone that needed him. **Joe** was once asked, What do you do? He responded "I do many things." **Joseph** also loved music, drawing, sports and painting. He loved to fix anything that was broken. He loved music so much that he began to record and engineer his own music. He was so artistic that he could cut pictures in the back of someones head long before it was popular to do so.

Joseph leaves to cherish his memory his children Alonte, Shai, and Hayleigh Joe, his mother Debra, his siblings: Melvin, Tricia, Antionette and Mattie, nieces and nephews, family and friends.

Expressions of Love



Brother

You gave no one a last farewell,
Nor ever said good-bye.
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.
A million times we will miss you.
A million times we will cry.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life we loved you dearly.
In death we love you still.
In our hearts you hold a place,
No one else can fill.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.
We will meet again someday
I know in a better place.
I thank God He made you our brother
While you were here on earth.
~ Melvin Reese

Brother

It's been the hardest thing to lose you
You meant so much to me
But you are in my heart, Brother
And that's where you'll always be
I know that Heaven called you
But I wish you could have stayed
At least the memories I have of you
They will never fade
I did not want to lose you
But you did not go alone
Because a part of me went with you
When Heaven called you home
So just remember one thing
We are not apart
You're with me in my memories
And in my broken heart
~ Antionette Reese

Brother

The day you left and gained your wings
My heart just broke in two
I wish you could have stayed with me
But Heaven needed you

You left me with the memories
And I love you dearly still
No matter how much time goes by
You know I always will

You were a very special person
With kindness in your heart
And the love we had together
Grows stronger now we're apart

I know I cannot bring you back
Although I wish it everyday
But a piece of me went with you
The day you went away
~ Melvin, Tricia, Antionette and Mattie

Order of Service

Saturday, December 24, 2022
Wake 10:00am | Service 11:00am
Nabors Family Funeral Home
470 W. 172nd Street
Thornton, Illinois

Organ Prelude

Processional

Prayer

Scriptures - Mattie Reese
Ecclesiastes 3:1-4
2 Corinthians 5:6-8

Solo - "Take Me To The King"

Acknowledgements of Cards & Condolences

Remarks

Obituary - Jacqueline M. Evans

Solo - "Safe In His Arms"

Words of Comfort

Final Review

Benediction

Recessional

Order of Service

Saturday, January 7, 2023
 Visitation 2:00pm Service 3:00pm
Nabors Family Funeral Home
 470 West 172nd Street
 Thornton, Illinois 60476

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Organ Prelude | Dr. Shantram Hawkins |
| Processional | |
| Scripture Reading | Michelle Jenkins |
| Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 | |
| Prayer | Michelle Jenkins |
| Selection "His Eye Is on the Sparrow" | Darnise Simmons |
| Reading of Obituary | Samara Bowen |
| Acknowledgements | |
| Poem | Taila Rogers |
| Selection "Safe in his arms" | Darnise Simmons |
| Words of Comfort/ Remarks | Family/Friends (2 minutes please) |
| Eulogy | Bishop Larry Roberts Sr. |
| Reviewal | |
| Benediction | Bishop Larry Roberts Sr. |
| Recessional | |

Honorary Pallbearers
 Ricky Bell | Joseph Mitchell
 Kerry Moore | Ashley Moore
 Derick Mitchell | Kaylen Nelson

Repast
 Martha's Venue
 17135 Canal Street
 South Holland, Illinois

Acknowledgements
 Thank you for your sincere condolences. We are beyond grateful for all the support you have shown us throughout this time of grief. Your kindness and thoughts will never be forgotten.
The family of Timberly Lynn Mitchell

Arrangements Entrusted to:
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 Thornton, Illinois 60476
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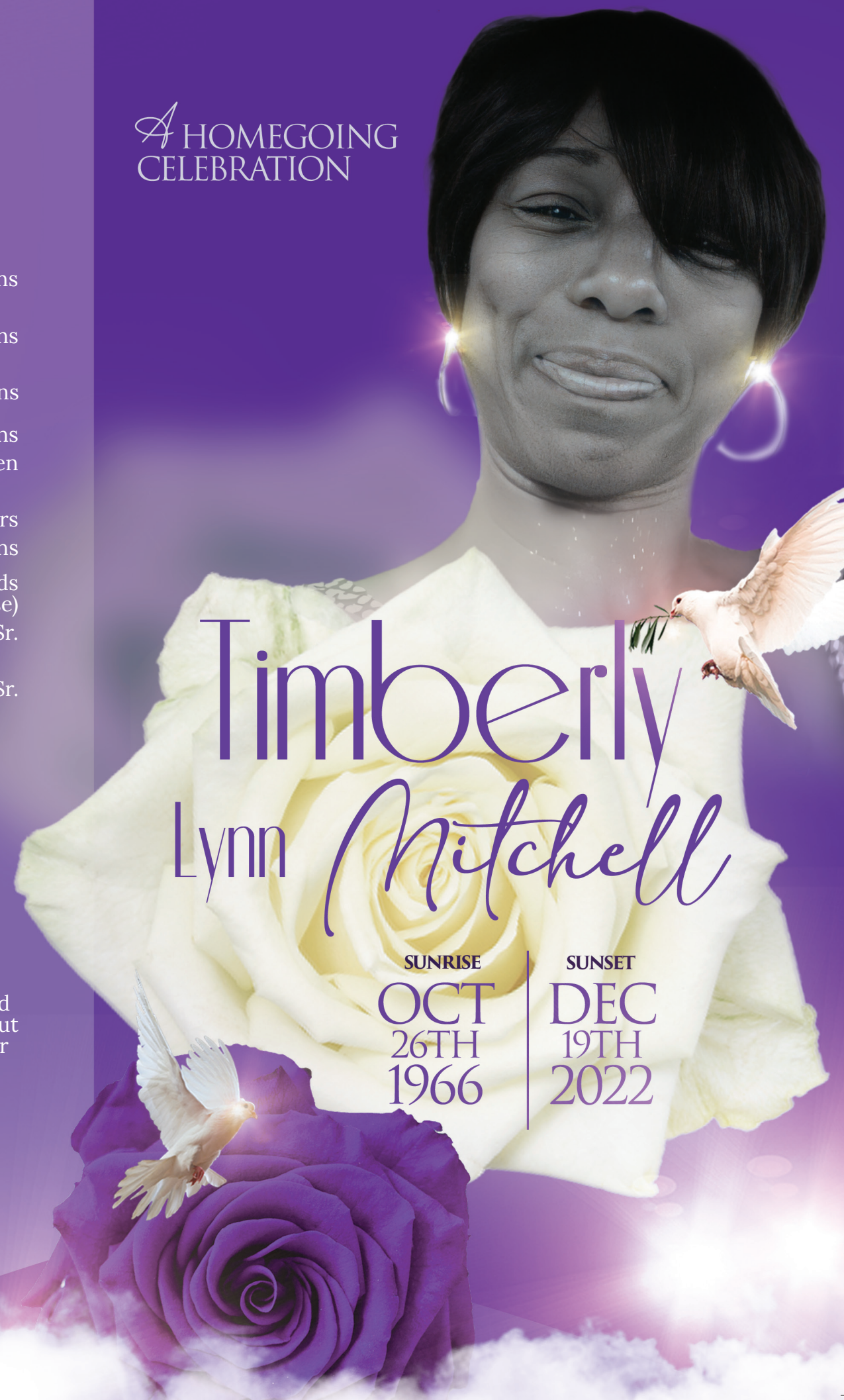
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*Expect Great Service...
 and Receive Greater.*

A HOMEGOING
 CELEBRATION

Timberly
 Lynn Mitchell

| | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| SUNRISE | SUNSET |
| OCT 26TH 1966 | DEC 19TH 2022 |



Her Story

Timberly Lynn Mitchell was born on October 26, 1966 in Chicago, Illinois. She was the sixth of eight children born into the union of Georgia Mae Higgins and Roosevelt Mitchell. **Timberly** sadly departed this world on December 19, 2022, at the age of fifty-six.

She enjoyed music, time with family, and she was a loving mother. **Timberly** was a lively woman who cherished every moment. She enjoyed sharing her vibrant personality and beautiful heart with others.

She was preceded in death by her parents, sister (Katherine Earl), son (Reginald Bell), nephew (Stephen Moore), and niece (Elysa Moore).

Timberly leaves her children to mourn her memory: Latoya Dow (Jason), Ricky Bell, Kimberly Bell, Joseph Mitchell (Zay), Danielle Mitchell (Bernard), Timothy Neely, Morgan Mitchell, Wade Mitchell, and Eugene Harris. She leaves a host of grandchildren- Taila, Tamia, Jaxson, Jocelyn, Damarious, Jynasis, Nyne, Harmony, Parker, Eli, Ilan, Julian, Nariyah, Nathaniel, and Keythen. She also leaves her siblings to mourn her memory: Glynis Moore- Skanes, Rhonda Sanders - Ireland (Leonard), Kerry Moore, Michelle Jenkins (Jeffrey), Ashley Mitchell, Jennifer Mitchell-Moore (Andre), Derick Mitchell, Kaylen Nelson; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Expressions of Love

Our Grandma
Grandma, We love you and you will be missed.
-Taila, Tamia, Jaxson and Jocelyn

Our Mom
Mom, Deep in our hearts you'll always stay, you will be loved and missed every day.
-Love, your children

To My Sister
Timberly, "Timbo Slice" (as I called her) was the bridge to my childhood. I was always known as Timberly's little brother, but she is the other half of my heart. We were connected by family, but bonded by love. Timbo Slice listened and understood me, as I did her. We had adult goals, but she chose her own path and lived life on her own terms. My sister had the most beautiful smile that lifted me up, even when I didn't feel like smiling. No matter the road that she decided to take in her 56 years, Timbo had a big heart and helped others more than herself. She would ask me to buy her a bucket of chicken, just to be able to share it with strangers and friends. That will be the legacy that she left behind for me as her brother...You will be loved and missed Timbo. Until we meet on the other side.
-Ashley

Even though we didn't have the traditional sister relationship, I still thought of all the things we could do together. I thought of all the conversations we could've had. I waited for things to get better, so that I could have the big sister I've always wanted and needed... but heaven needed you more. It breaks my heart that you were taken so unexpectedly. Now that you've gained your wings, I have a forever angel. I'll love you always.
-Jenny

Don't think of her as gone away,
her journey's just begun.
Life holds so many facets...
This earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
There are no days and years.
Think how she must be wishing
that we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.
And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched...
For no one loved is ever lost
and she was loved so much!
We love you sister.

**Love always,
Michelle, Glynis, Rhonda, Kerry, Ashley, Jennifer, Derick**

If Roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother's arms
And tell her they're from me.

Tell her that I love her and miss her,
And when she turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon her cheek
And hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
But there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.

-Love your Children

A Letter from Heaven
When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
All filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
The way you did today;
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you;
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart;
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart.

I'm Free
Don't grieve for me; for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found that place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things, I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full; I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

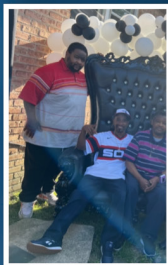
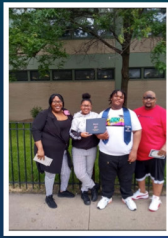
Quotes by our mom she loved her children

"I've learned so much by watching my children tackle everyday life"

"Love to the best kids a mom could have"

"My support team !! You guys ROCK"

"Mitchell Clan !!! You guys are the best and loved!!!"



To Loving Memory



MARQUAND

Charles Jackson

MAY 12, 1979 - FEBRUARY 3, 2023

Arrangements Entrusted to:

Nabors Family Funeral Home

Lillie Nabors, L.F.D.E.

470 W. 172nd St

Thornton, Illinois 60476

Office/Cell: 708-704-5023

*Expect Great Service...
and Receive Greater.*

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FUNERAL HOME & CHAPEL
FLOBOZ.COM | 877-902-2295

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Marquand Charles Jackson was born May 12, 1979, to Hardie Charles Jackson Jr. and Gladys Teresa Jackson.

Marquand attended Richard T Crane High School and confessed his faith in the Lord at an early age.

Marquand worked in the Cab Service industry for many years. He was currently employed by Sure Way Cab Services Inc until his untimely transition.

Marquand was known as a jokester and a loving man to his family. He enjoyed spending time with loved ones, friends and always brought laughter and love with him when he arrived at any function. He was a big loving teddy bear to so many. He had the heart of a lion and the confidence of a bull and would tell anyone that knew him “don’t underestimate my size, I’m still sexy”. Marquand was very protective of his family and friends, and he will be greatly missed.

He leaves to cherish his memory beloved Mother Gladys Teresa Jackson, Father Hardie C Jackson Jr, Sister Marquita Teresa Jackson- Buckner (Antonio Buckner), and Brother Marquis Antwon Jackson. Son Caprice Harris, Daughter Desarae’ Jackson, Son Marquand Charles Jackson Jr., Daughter Ja’kayla Jackson, Daughter Keondra Clay. Very Special Companion Walnetta Robinson and a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, and friends.

POEM BY JA’KAYLA JACKSON,

This was my Deddy, my best friend, my first love, my shoulder to cry on, my vent buddy and so much more. He was the person who taught me how to ride a bike and he was the person who always made sure there was food on the table and the person who could always make me smile. No matter what we went through and no matter what we I said he always stuck around. My deddy was compassionate, the life of the party. He was thoughtful, giving, gracious, sympathetic and benevolent and let’s not forget a thug, I can’t be mad at the person who shot him and left him there because they have to live with that for the rest of their lives, and I cant be mad at God because all he simply did was call my deddy home. Gone but never forgotten.

Forever 43.

Behold! How good and pleasant it is when brothers drill together in unity! It is like the precious oil upon the head that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron’s beard, that went down to the skirts of his garments and as the dew of Herman that descended upon the mountain of Zion. God commanded his blessings even life forever more.

Amen

Psalms 133 Verse from Brother Jackson to his Sons,



Dear Father, up above, I know that I can be selfish at this, but I know that you blessed me forty-three years with my son. I know that you giveth and you taketh away. I did not think about that meaning until you took my big teddy son from me, but lord I know that he’s on the better side so I’m not going to be like this so Lord I can rest my weary mind.

***From Your Loving Mother,
Gladys***

ORDER OF SERVICE

Saturday, February 11, 2023

Philadelphia Missionary Baptist Church

3335 W. Washington Blvd

Chicago, IL 60624

Visitation: 10 AM - 11AM Service:

11 AM - 12 PM

Old and New Scriptures

Prayer

Remarks

2 minutes please

Selection

Tawana Jackson Hardnick

Obituary and Acknowledgements

Eulogy

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Antonio Buckner
Derrick Hardnick
Marquand Jackson Jr
Michael Ware
Marquis Jackson
Caprice Harris

PALLBEARERS

Elester Drake
Pernell Clark
Henry Clay
Lajuan Jackson
Javier Jackson
Clifford Washington Jr
Devonta Washington
Robert Warren
Ronnie Williams
Ivel Fitzgerald