

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a vibrant, multi-colored patterned dress, stands on the right side of the image. She is looking down and smiling. To her left is a large, white dogwood flower with a dark center. The background is a soft, light-colored gradient.

In Loving Memory of
Mildred Marshall

Sunrise
February 29, 1940

Sunset
October 3, 2015

Obituary

"I Love The Lord because He heard my voice and my cry for Mercy"

- Psalms 116:1

Mildred (Blackmon) Marshall was born on February 29, 1940 to the late Mary Alice Redman and the late Tessie MaCrae. Better known as "Ms. Millie" and "Till", the name her grandchildren gave her. She was born in Brooklyn, New York and raised in Wagram, North Carolina where she attended school and confessed her life to Christ.

Mildred met and married the late Harold Edward Marshall, Sr. in North Carolina. In that union her six children were born. After finishing school, Mildred decided to introduce her two eldest children to a better life, so she proceeded to move to New York City. Where she eventually gave birth to her last four children. Mildred met William G. Howard some many years later and they were inseparable. After many years of a beautiful friendship, they became common-law husband and wife until he went on to be with The Lord.

Preceding her in death were her two sisters, Lula Mae Caple and Martha Jane McCollum and three brothers, Andrew James Blackmon, Arthur Redman, Jr. and Lue James Blackmon. Also one daughter-in-law, Tanya Marie Beacham.

"Till" was a very welcoming mother figure to everyone, even to those who were not her own. Everyone in the neighborhood where she raised her children called her "momma". Everyone respected her because she didn't "hold her tongue back" for anyone. She was very strong willed and outspoken. "Till" loved kids. She babysat many children in the building in which she lived, so their parents could go to work. She was also very funny, always cracking jokes and well known for throwing big birthday parties her entire life. "Till" cooked for every occasion and every holiday. Everyone knew that if you didn't eat a plate of her food, you wouldn't hear the end of it. She will deeply be missed for her voice that protruded anywhere she went, her smile that brightened up every room and her unconditional love! Heaven needed an angel and God chose "Till".

She leaves to mourn: one surviving brother, Henry Lee Redman of Wagram, North Carolina; one aunt, Eula Mae Blackmon; six children, Jackie Lee Blackmon, Kathy Blackmon, Harold Edward Marshall, Jr., Tonya Marshall, Arvel Marshall and Christopher Marshall; twenty grandchildren, Charles, Mildred, Tanayia, Diane, Shatasia, Delquan, Christopher, Harold 3rd, Darryl, Rasheim, Daquan, Shamecca, Karizma, Cristal, Nia, Myles, Naima, Lil Arvel, Lil' Chris, and Kyle; twenty-one great-grand-children, Lil' Charles, Jahquel, Nahciera, Ahnayah, Jahseer, Delquan Jr., Calvin Jr., Ahjoney, Ahmylah, Christasia, J'lynn, Jason, Ayanna, De'ina, Baby Harold, Ahnylah, Aiden, Rahmir, Sinay, Delonte and Delvin; three god-children, Quentin, Wykisha and Gary; and a host of relatives, friends and a grand-cat, Zoë.

*Mildred "Till" Marshall will be deeply missed.
May God continue blessing her in her eternal life.
May her spirit live on through our memories.*

Service

Thursday, October 15, 2015 - 3:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11233

Rev. David Jenkins, Officiating
Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Organist



Order of Service

Processional



Song: “When the Last Tear Drop Falls” By Naima & Ayanna

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Song: By Kenneth Adams

Acknowledgements

Praise Dance: “When Jesus says Yes” By Nia and Christasia

Remarks

Reading of the Obituary: Shatasia Marshall(Granddaughter)

Tribute: by Shatasia Marshall (Granddaughter)

Poem: By Ahmylah

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

A Hole in My Heart

There is a hole in my heart,
A hole in my life,
That cannot be filled because that hole is shaped like you.
And I never imagined my
life without you, I don't know what to do.
But I'm glad you're in a better
place where there is no more suffering, no tears, just joy and life anew.
So I'm going to miss you but don't you ever think that I'll ever forget you.

You'll be in my prayers and my heart
Forever my mom, we are never apart. For
the bond we shared
Even death cannot part.
I spent my whole life with you as
my very best friend
I promise we will meet up again
But until then, may you
Sleep in Peace
Because you deserve this eternal Life,
Happy and free!

Spread your wings beautiful angel, I love you mommy and I will hold you in
my heart forever until I meet you again. I love you always and forever, Your
daughter, Tonya

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

