and Forever In Our Hearts Always o

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." Psalms 91:1

Pallbearers Ahmad, Joey, Ajaun, Rasheed, Saeed, El JaStar, Shahid, Ashad

WE'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT SPECIAL SMILE, THAT CARING HEART, THAT WARM EMBRACE YOU **ALWAYS GAVE US.** 

YOU BEING THERE FOR US, THROUGH GOOD AND BAD TIMES, NO MATTER WHAT. WE'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU MARILYN STRATFORD BECAUSE THEY'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER ONE TO REPLACE YOU IN OUR HEARTS, AND THE LOVE WE WILL ALWAYS HAVE FOR YOU.

#### Entrusted To:

Evan W. Smith of Delaware, NY and Leés Funeral Home, LLC, White Plains, NY



WE THE FAMILY WISH TO EXPRESS OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE TO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE SUPPORTED US DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME. We're blessed to have such wonderful FRIENDS AND FAMILY

Program By (Grand)Nashema Nspire You 518-322-2528

#### MARILYN L. STRATFORD

Honoring The Life of

Sunrise: February 13, 1934 - Sunset: July 31. 2022

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 2022 VIEWING IIAM - 12 NOON SERVICES

LEE'S FUNERAL HOME, LLC

160 FISHER AVENUE, WHITE PLAINS, NY 10606

### Order Of Service

**OPENING REMARKS** 

READING OF

SCRIPTURES:
OLD TESTAMENT

READING

PSALMS 27

**NEW TESTAMENT** 

READING:

JOHN 14:1-6

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Solo

**DAUGHTER** 

ALICIA STRATFORD

FAMILY

REFLECTIONS

(2MINS)

**OBITUARY AND** 

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

OF CARDS

POEM

FAMILY

THE EULOGY

Queen

It's lonesome here without you we miss you more each day.

Life doesn't seem the same since you've gone away. When
days are sad and lonely and everything goes wrong, we
seem to hear you whisper "Cheer Up and Carry On" Each
time we see your picture you seem to smile and say, "Don't
cry, I'm in God's hands, we'll meet again someday!"

THE INTERMENT: WHITE PLAINS

CEMETRY





### OBITUARY Marilyn Lucille Stratford

Marilyn was born February 13, 1934, in Portchester Hospital to the late Harold and Mary Horton. She passed away peacefully with family by her side on July 31, 2022, in the town of Delaware.

Marilyn was raised in Mamaroneck, NY and went to Mary Potter Boarding School in North Carolina and continued her education in Mamaroneck. She later married and had 10 children. Her Spouse William for over 30 years preceded her in death.

Marilyn relocated to Harlem where she hobbed Knob and rubbed elbows with some of the Jazz greats and who's who at the end of the day. She was also the life of the party. Marilyn then relocated to Brooklyn, NY where she was a CNA & Caregiver for many years. After a time she raised her children in Brooklyn & Staten, Island, NY.

Marilyn was an avid reader she was known to spend countless Hours in libraries and book stores. Marilyn collected cookbooks where she enhanced her passion for cooking. Marilyn was a fashion plate her favorite of pass time was shopping. Her favorite color was "yellow" and her favorite saying later in life was "Y GOT ALL MY FACILITIES"

She leaves to mourn her sister Evelyn Tinsley, Her children Donna, Vikkita, Nannette (Samuel), Joseph (Carlissa), Louis, Melody( who Preceded her in death), William, Alicia, Donald and Genine. She had 34 Grand children, 48 Great Grands (one who preceded her in death Eniyah) and 14 Great Great Grands. Marilyn also leaves to mourn a host of Cousins, Niece's and Nephew's. One niece Noreen two nephews Carl Jrand Adeyami who preceded her in death

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So he put his arms around and you and he whispered "Come to Me" With tearful eye's we watched you. We watched you fade away. Although we loved you dearly, We could not make you stay. A golden heart stop beating, Hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us, He chose to take the best.

Memory of

Loving

# Our Beautiful Mother



In The World.

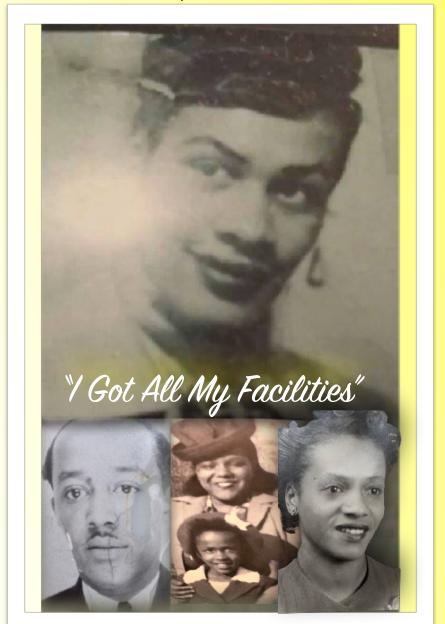


PEACE I LEAVE WITH YOU JOHN 14:27

## FIVE GENERATIONS

But behind All your stories is your mother's story. For hers Is where yours begin.

### 10 CHILDREN



# HerStory

I hide my tears when I say your name, But the pain in my heart is still the same. Though I smile & seem carefree. Theres no one who misses you more than me.



hard to hold on, but finally fell free. Free of all the storms it has weathered

Free of all toils that had worn it thin. Free of the sickness that had caused it

to decay, and to whither from within. As we witness it demise, we knew it was ordained by the creator, who is both worthy and wise. For each branch

that we lose, a new stem will appear, and another offshoot grows with God's tender love and care.So, if we nourish the roots and keep them strong, the offshoots will thrive, the branches will grow, and with love, our family tree П

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