

COMMUNITY INSPIRATION CALENDAR PRESENTED BY THE MARCH FAMILY

Honored to Celebrate Couples Married 50 Years or Longer

Proverbs 30:18-19: "There are three things that amaze me—no, four things that I don't understand: how an eagle glides through the sky, how a snake slithers on a rock, how a ship navigates the ocean, how a man loves a woman." (NLT)

The Late William and Roberta March MARRIED: SEPTEMBER 26, 1943 - 59 YEARS

AII of us have heard of the story of Cinderella, but this is the story of Roberta and her lucky fella. He didn't come courting in a horse-drawn carriage and the farthest thing from Roberta's mind was marriage. In the summer of 1938, William was just fifteen and Roberta was just fourteen. William paid a visit to Roberta's house with her sister's boyfriend; little did Roberta know that it was the beginning of her childhood end. It was not Roberta's intention to be so mean, but William was the funniest looking boy she had ever seen. She giggled as she stood in her place until her mother surprisingly slapped her silly face. "Roberta, you know that's not right, I'll not have you be so impolite." From this day forward William stayed on her mind, and little did Roberta know it was only a matter of time. At Dunbar Junior/Senior High School, they passed each other every single day, and poor Roberta would remember her mother's slap and look the other way. One Sunday afternoon on the corner of Eager and Caroline Street, there stood William watching Roberta as she marched to the drum's beat. She was the leading majorette of the St. Francis Drum and Bugle Corps Parade. He loved watching Roberta march and twirl her metal baton for she truly was a beautiful sight for his eyes to gaze upon. William always came back to the finish line to see that he was the one to escort Roberta home. You see, he knew the other guys

would surely not leave her to walk home alone. It wasn't until Roberta was sixteen that William asked her on their first date. William was so nervous it's a wonder he was not late. His Junior/Senior Prom was the event they would attend with a 12 o'clock curfew her mother would not bend. William wore a green pinstriped suit made especially for him, and Roberta wore her sister's evening gown with all the fancy trim. But William made one honest-to-goodness mistake, a corsage made of gardenias that almost cost them their date. The flower's smell Roberta did not like, but her desire to be with William made her hide her dislike. With her gardenias pinned to her dress and both of them looking their very best, they rode the streetcar to the prom that day, just smiling and hugging all the way. Roberta became William's "official girl." They were happy together they could conquer the world. On Saturdays and Sundays William stood faithfully at Roberta's door. The Royal Theater was the place then, need I say more. Then to Arundel Ice Cream Parlor on Pennsylvania Avenue where all the guys and gals knew. But like all happy moments, sometimes sadness will step in because in February of 1943 Uncle Sam wanted him. William didn't know what to do or what to say, but he had to tell Roberta in his own special way. So William asked, "Will you marry me?" Roberta smiled and said, "Yes, I'll wed thee. "Roberta was only 18 years old, when she became engaged to a man who's heart was pure as gold. So William rain off to the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the provided that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part of the pawnshop to find that special in the part o

him. William didn't know what to do or what to say, but he had to tell Roberta in his own special way. So William asked, "Will you marry me?" Roberta smiled and said, "Yes, I'll wed thee. "Roberta was only 18 years old, when she became engaged to a man who's heart was pure as gold. So William ran off to the pawnshop to find that special ring and until he could put it on her finger it didn't mean a thing. Roberta would wait forever just knowing that some day they would be together. On February 13, Nineteen hundred and forty-three, a train pulled away from the station with tears he did not want her to see. Roberta received her first letter two weeks later and cried a million tears, But little did she know back then, she'd be with him for fifty years. It was his first furlough, one Sunday afternoon. William could not wait to come home He stood on the corner of Eager and Caroline all alone. Looking for Roberta twirling her baton once more, he knew she had to be with the drum corps. In his army uniform he stood tall and proud. It was not hard to pick him out of the crowd. Roberta's eyes brightened with affection as she looked in his direction. She ran out of line so happy and filled with glee their love had grown stronger you see and married they just had to be. William stood on the step looking solemn, staring past Roberta, at a tree. He said, "Roberta, if I get killed in action, a widow you'll be." But Roberta turned his face toward her and looking him in the eye. "It's now or never or I'll have to say goodbye." On September 26th, Nineteen hundred forty-three, William and Roberta were married in St. Francis Xavier Church Rectory. About fifteen people attended their affair, but it could have been one or a hundred, they didn't care. As Roberta stood there in her pretty white dress with a dozen of white roses held to her breast, All William could think of is at last she is mine, the waiting is over, it



To God Be the Glory



was just a matter of time. The Tuesday after the wedding, William had to return to base. Needless to say he did it without haste. For Christmas he would not be home, but Roberta's faith would not leave her all alone. Roberta did not worry, cry nor despair because she knew St. Francis Xavier would answer her prayer. Two weeks before Christmas, a train came in and there stood William smiling again. Not a day went by without a love note being written. They gave each other nicknames, William was "Dub" and Roberta was "Hon" the ideal couple they had become. She knew his serial

number backwards and forwards #3356235-seven. This pair was surely made in heaven. William kept Roberta's picture in his helmet. She was constantly in his head. A miraculous medal she gave him for good luck. He wore it faithfully and would not trade it for a buck. She got their first apartment, 236 Douglas Court. With furniture, paid for, borrowed, or bought. This was the place where their family would begin. The war was finally coming to an end

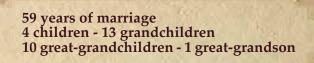
first apartment, 236 Douglas Court. With furniture, paid for, borrowed, or bought. This was the place where their family would begin. The war was finally coming to an end. On February 2nd, Nineteen hundred and forty-six, William came home to the apartment that Roberta had already fixed. Nothing had to be done, not anything more all he had to do was hang his hat on the door. Cynthia was the first to make the family three, but Roberta said, "This is not the end for

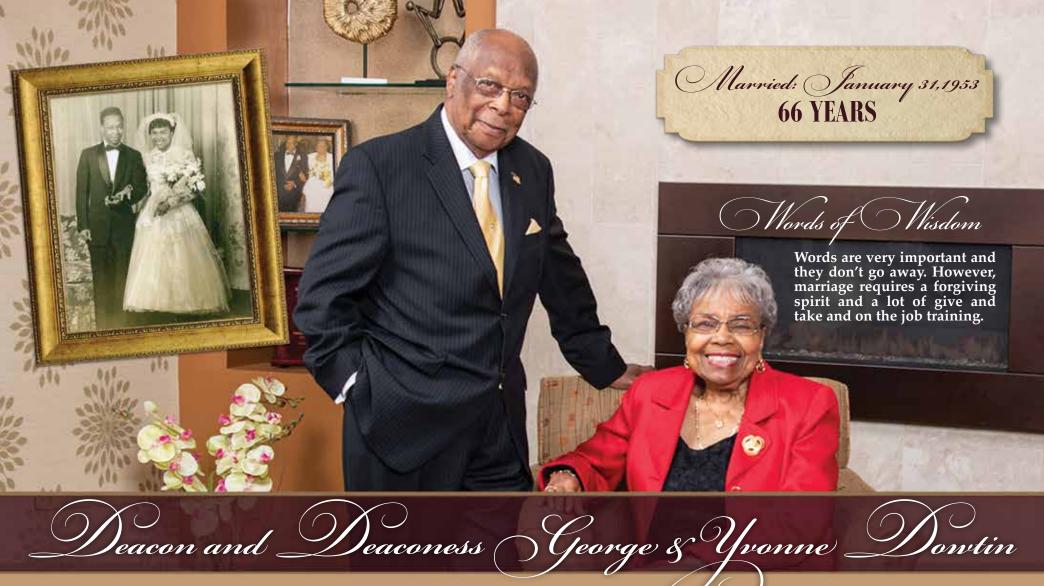
me." But William had another plan. He wanted more for his family than what was on hand. Roberta, "I would like to go to New York to mortuary school." and of course she thought he must be a fool. With alarm and fear, Roberta thought William had lost his mind. Again, she would be left behind. Roberta thought, "no way" that's what her fear of dead people caused her to say. But a little voice whispered in her ear that

made her overcome her fear. "Are you going to push him up the ladder or pull him down?" So Roberta decided to stick with him even if he had to leave town. In 1948 William graduated from the American Academy of Mortuary Science. Needless to say, he was on his way. Roberta had plenty to do because Erich was born January 1st, Nineteen hundred and fifty-two. Four years later, Victor was born early in the morning at the crack of dawn. June 16th, 1956 is the year he claimed and by now the Marches were starting to achieve their fame. In January of 1957, William hung his first shingle; 928 E. North Avenue was the jingle. A successful family business was in the making that day and the Marches were finally on their way. Three children they had but they wanted four, Annette was the one that evened the score. June 15, 1960 was the year she joined the crew, Roberta looked at William and said, "Now are we through?"

Now remember the lady who said "dead people, they scare me to death" Well in Nineteen hundred and sixty-two, Roberta wanted to do what William could do. So now she not only shares his name but business partners they became. They struggled for many long years to get their family business off the ground and not a more successful couple could be found. Their children became a part of their team, yes, the Marches have accomplished the All-American dream. Roberta and William together had four children now stand fifty years later with thirteen grandchildren.

The story above was written By Flora "Kitten" Snowden in honor of William and Roberta's 50th Anniversary. God would grace them with nine more years of marriage before William, surrounded by his family, left this world for greener pastures on August 2, 2002. The love of his life, Roberta, would join him on April 18, 2006. They rest together in a mausoleum on the grounds of King Memorial Park.





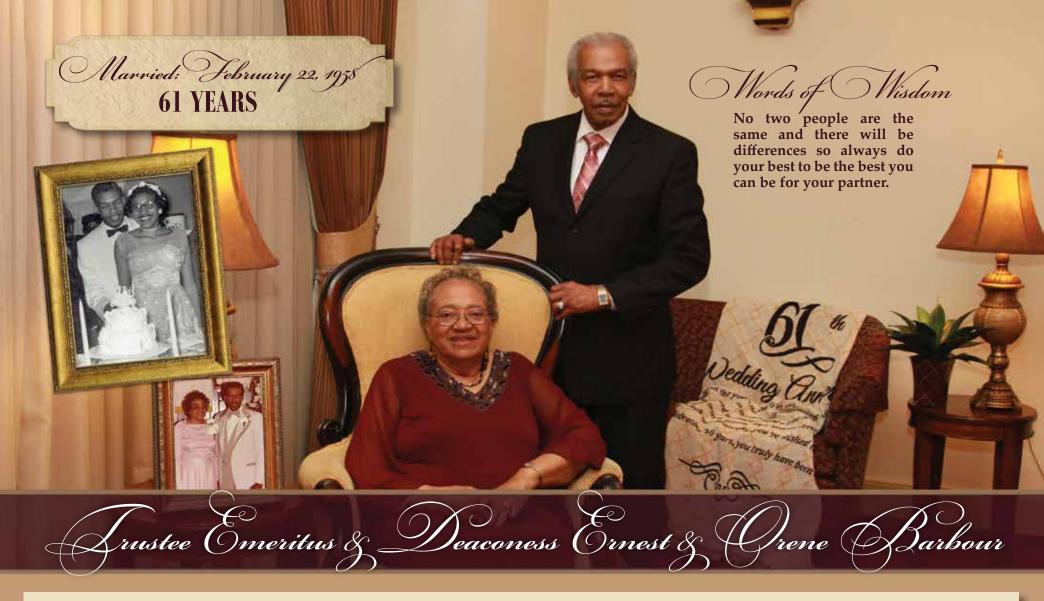
Yvonne Henry grew up in the Georgetown area of Washington, D.C. and spent her free time with a social club called The Select Eight. It was at one of their events that God used His divine providence to cross the paths of Yvonne and a young Airman, George Dowtin. George was new to the area. He moved from Warrenton, NC after being drafted into the Air Force during the Korean War. Stationed at Bolling Air Force Base in the Anacostia area of DC, George would meet Yvonne within a week of being shipped out to basic training. Upon his return, love would bud and move quickly. They were engaged within the year and later married on an unseasonably beautiful winter day at the church next to her family's home, Alexander Memorial Baptist Church. Soon thereafter, two daughters were born back-to-back. Five years later, they

would have another. Their three daughters would bless them with seven grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. With a smile and giggle, the Dowtin's fondly remember a stage in their younger life, when they were building their finances. Too poor for a traditional pet, they instead purchased colored Easter chicks. While their neighbors passed them with fancy dogs, the Dowtin's remember walking red and blue baby chickens on a leash. In the years to follow, they would become faithful members of The People's Community Baptist Church. Yvonne is happily retired from the Federal Government after 34 years of service while George has worked in the insurance business since 1966.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1 New Year's Day/ Kwanzaa Ends	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21 MLK Day	22	23	24	25	26 National Spouses Day
27	28	29	30	31	Dec 2018 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	Feb 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28



Ernest Barbour and Orene Jackson met as members of the Virginia Randolph High School class of 1955. At the time, they were in the 10th grade and living in Henrico, VA. Three years after high school, they would marry in her parent's home and move in with his parents until they were able to live on their own. Ernest fondly remembers one of his first jobs in the Park and Shop, a garage located behind the popular department stores Thalhimer Brothers and Miller & Rhoads. In his eyes, the energy of the bustling shopping district epitomized all that was Richmond. As his family grew, he switched careers and proudly retired after 30 years of service with the United States Postal Service. Orene was a career woman as well. She worked at the North

Carolina Mutual Insurance Company and ultimately retired from Phillip Morris after 25 years of service. God and family have led their lives. They have been graced to reach the distinguished status of great-great-grandparents. Together they have two daughters, seven grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren, one great-great-grandson. They are members of St. James Baptist Church in Varina, VA where Mr. Barbour served on the Trustee Board for over 30 years. Mrs. Barbour sang in several choirs, taught Sunday school, and is now a Deaconess. Reflecting on their 61 years of marriage, both agree that by God's grace they've had only a few disagreements and count a road trip from Virginia to Alaska as one of their favorite memories.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Jan 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	Mar 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31				1	2 Groundhog Day
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14 Valentine's Day	15	16
17	18 President's Day	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28		



Minister & Deacon Charles and Bertha Lires

Charles Tires vividly remembers the day he and his friend, who lived two doors down, played football outside of their homes in West Baltimore. Noticing a beautiful girl walking to the store, Charles asked his friend, "Who is that?" Her brother replied, "That's my sister." Just like that, Charles admits, he was in their home every day after. Bertha Evans knew why Charles was there. The neighbors would grow to become sweethearts as their relationship blossomed while attending Frederick Douglass High School. They went to their proms and graduated together. They were separated when Charles was drafted to serve in the Army. While in basic training, he mailed Bertha a ring with a love letter asking for her hand in marriage. She holds that letter dear to this very day. Charles returned home on a

30-day leave from basic training to make Bertha his bride before being deployed to Vietnam. Once back in Baltimore, Charles and Bertha raised a family of two daughters, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Charles has held a position with the University of Maryland Dental School for over 40 years and Bertha is a retired customer service representative in the banking industry. She now works several days a week for their church, New Bethlehem Baptist, while Charles is taking classes toward ordination at the Determined Biblical Thought Institute at New Shiloh Baptist Church. He fell in love at first sight. For anyone that knows the Tires' now, that love is still very obvious. Almost contagious!





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Feb 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28	Apr 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30				1	2
3	4	5	6 Ash Wednesday	7	8	9
Daylight Savings	11	12	13	14	15	16
17 St Patrick's Day	18	19	20	21	22	23
31	25 Maryland Day	26	27	28	29	30



Manasseh Johnson, Jr. and Patricia Thompson met in their freshman year as members of the infamous choir of Morgan State College. Patricia, the daughter of a Pastor, had caught the eye of a somewhat shy Manasseh. One day after rehearsal, Manasseh offered Patricia, and a mutual friend, a ride home. She found it strange that Manasseh passed her house and took their friend home first, but realized it was part of a beautiful plan. Manasseh would ask her on a date. Struck by how kind he was, she accepted. They recount one of their favorite first dates was at an elevated revolving restaurant. As they dined, both were so captivated with the other that they would lose track of their surroundings. With every look up, they noticed how the view had changed. By their sophomore year, Manasseh would be drafted into the Army. Knowing he was shipping out to Vietnam, he chose

to delay his plans to propose, in case he did not return from the war. They would write letters and send gifts while he was away. Between the soldiers he served with, and the locals in the impoverished country he was forced to battle, Manasseh would gain a depth of understanding on how different people live. He came home focused on building the best life he could for his soon to be bride and future family. They both went on to receive Masters Degrees. She retired after 36 years as an Elementary Art Teacher in the Baltimore City School System. He was a highly esteemed Vocational Rehabilitation Counselor. With God at the center of their marriage, the Johnson's, along with their two children and grandson, are very active members of New Psalmist Baptist Church in Baltimore, MD.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	National Sibling	11	12	13
14 Palm Sunday	Tax Day	16	17	18 Holy Thursday	Passover Begins/ Good Friday	20
21 Easter Sunday	22	23	24	25	26	27 Passover Ends
28	29	30			Mar 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	May 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31



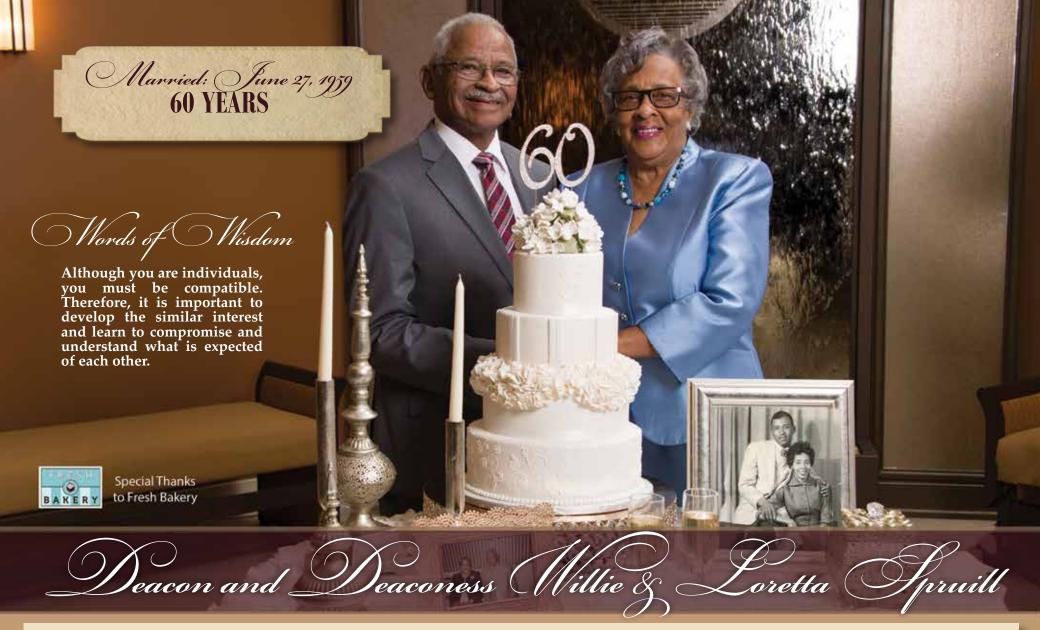
Although they grew up in North Carolina within 30 miles of each other, the Knights never met until they both moved to Washington, DC and individually joined Refreshing Spring COGIC. The first time Wilbur laid eyes on Wilma Joyner, he told a friend "That girl is going to be my wife". He could feel in his spirit that she was the one. As they say, where there's a "Will" there's a way. Knowing she was from Rocky Mountain, Wilbur told Wilma he would like to meet her parents. Within two weeks, she would invite him home for Sunday dinner. There they discovered their families back home were great friends. A connection was made. They would marry at the church and have a reception at home. Together they raised six daughters and one son and are proud to have reached the status of great-grandparents.

The McKeithan's journey began in 1953 in the small segregated community called "North George Street Extension", which is just outside of the city of Goldsboro, NC. From the time they were in the second and third grade, Thomas and Patricia Whitley can remember playing together in the town that was so small it was not serviced by a fire department or rescue squad, but the police department. There was no inside plumbing for toilets or running water, and no streetlights, sidewalks, or stop signs. They admit to being on-and-off again junior and high school sweethearts. However, they solidified their relationship when they both moved to the big city of Washington, DC following high school. The McKeithan's would hold a simple wedding, followed a few days later with a larger reception at her aunt's house. They bought a home in Northwest DC and, in addition to their four children and nine grandchildren, became surrogate parents to all the kids on their street.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Apr 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	Jun 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30		1	National Day of Prayer	3	4
5 Cinco de Mayo	6	7	8	9	10	11
12 Mother's Day	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27 Memorial Day	28	29	30	31	



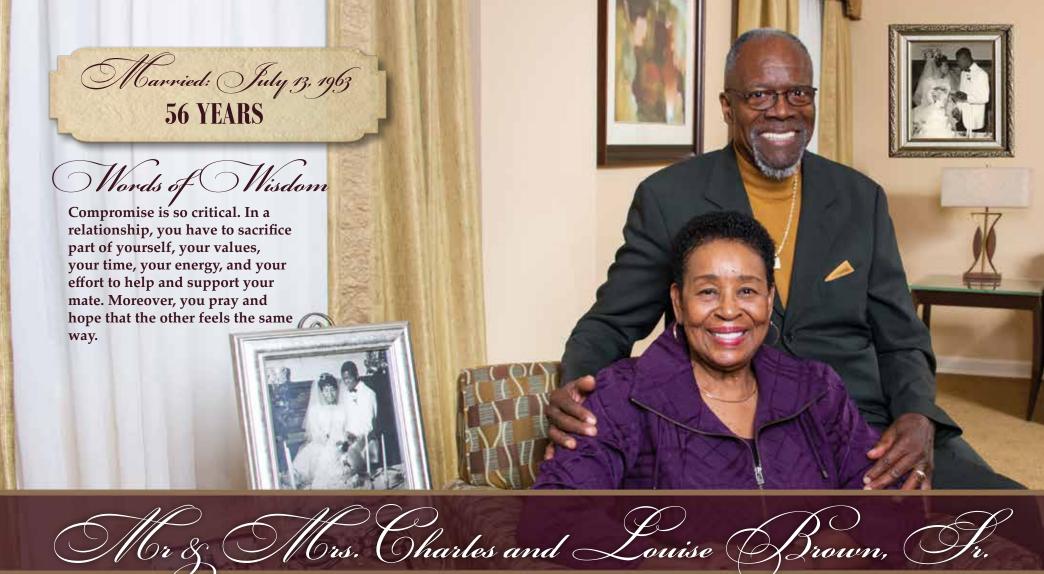
An Army veteran and Carpenter by trade, Willie Spruill moved to Baltimore with his twin brother and they both quickly got to work. Their skill and work ethic was taking them places in the field of carpentry. Before leaving their hometown of Warrenton, NC, the twins literally built their parents a new home from the ground-up. They went into the woods and cut trees, constructing every plank by hand. So by the time they got to Maryland, it is not hard to believe they would be hired as the second two Black men to help build Baltimore's Harbor Tunnel. Willie was clearly on a path of greatness when, Jesus proved to be the Master Carpenter. He would build for Willie something better than his human hands could ever craft. Loretta Somerville was also from North Carolina. Her brother-in-law

introduced her to Willie while she was in Baltimore on Christmas break from North Carolina A&T. Although, they had to withstand a long distance relationship, their bond was stronger than any nail and hammer could connect. After college, Loretta would join Willie in Baltimore and teach at School #20. They would marry at the old Mount Pleasant Baptist Church on Gay and Preston Street and host a reception in the home they had already purchased on the Alameda. Deacon Spruill would join the board of the church in 1960 and they remain active members. They have taken time along the way to smell the figurative roses. They have traveled to over 40 states and visited foreign lands band are always overjoyed when their two children and their families can come along.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
May 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	Jul 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31					1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14 Flag Day	15
16 Father's Day	17	18	19	20	21	22
30	24	25	26	27	28	29



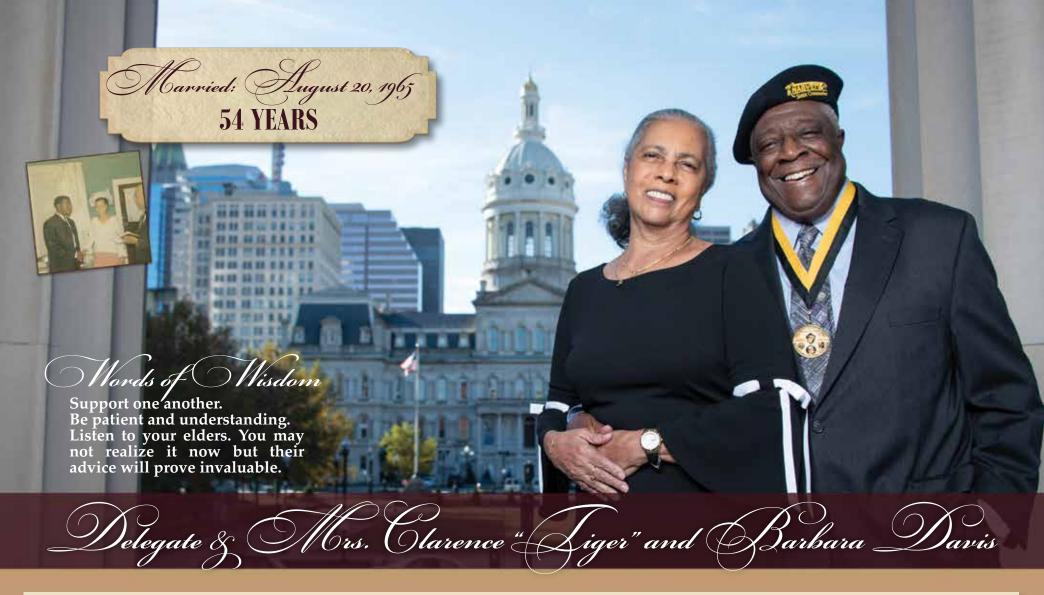
The story of the Brown's begins in 1957 where a young Charles, affectionately known as Buddy, and Mary Louise Anderson worked together at the Baltimore Food Market on Gay Street in East Baltimore. She worked in the meat department part-time to help pay for schooling at Morgan State College. He was a stock boy. The first or second day they met, Charles confidently told Louise he was going to marry her. For him, it was love at first sight. Her studies however, were her focus. Louise's resistance was no match for Charles' persistence. A deliberate gentleman, Charles would walk Louise home from work every day and his charm began to grow on her. By her sophomore year in college, Charles had given Louise a ring. They would wait until Louise graduated in 1962 and

taught for a year before getting married at Morgan State College. It would be another five years before they had children. They worked hard to distinguish themselves in their respective careers. Charles was a Utility Worker/Inspector with General Motors and a union representative for the United Auto Workers (UAW) Baltimore plant. Louise worked in educational administration and finished her career as Principal of Northwestern High School. Now retired, amongst all of their accolades and accomplishments, they consider their two sons to be their crowning achievements. Very active in their church, Bethel AME, in Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. Brown believe that their life together is ordained stating, "when two people have stayed together as long as we have it is divine intervention."





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4 Independence Day	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31		Jun 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	Aug 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31



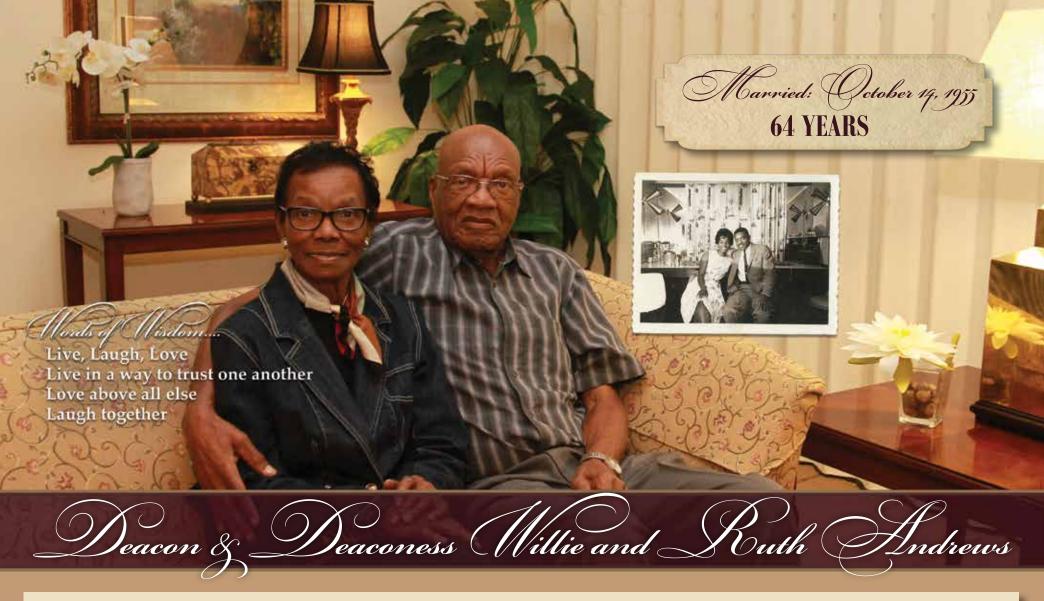
A former Legislator and familiar face in Baltimore politics, many know Clarence "Tiger" Davis for his advocacy work and focus on the Black and Veteran communities. This however, is the story of the wind beneath his wings. A 15-year-old Tiger was selling tickets to a basketball game in the cafeteria of Dunbar High School when he laid eyes on Barbara Holder. On her 16th birthday, he gave her a friendship ring. However, as teenage love would have it, later that year they had a spat and parted ways. Divinely connected, on September 24,1958, Dunbar played in its first integrated football game. Tiger had a starting position. They won and Barbara ran to congratulate him and sparks flew. To this day, they can't help but wonder what would have been had Dunbar lost that game. It would be years before they married. Their age required a parent's

written permission. Although their parents approved of their love they believed when it was their time to marry they would need no signature. Instead Tiger joined the Army while Barbara went to New York to care for family. They came home and held a simple wedding on his parent's 28th anniversary. Later that day, Tiger reported to work where his boss sent him home to be with his new wife of six hours. Together they have labored to uplift others. Tiger has held notable intense and high profile jobs while Barbara worked with Verizon and as Union President for the Communication Workers of America, all while lovingly raising a family of four children, nine grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Proving that love conquers all.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Jul 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	Sep 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30			1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	National Grief Awareness Day	31



Growing up, Willie and Ruth lived across the river from each other in neighboring counties just outside of South Hill, VA. To venture out of their small neighborhoods, the teenagers of this time would travel into town to socialize. This is how Willie Andrews would meet a girl with a familiar name, Ruth Andrews. Their last names were the same, but from that day forward so much about their lives would be different. With nothing more than their suitcases, Ruth moved to Richmond to live with family and a smitten Willie would follow. They were married at the Richmond City Courthouse in 1955 and soon thereafter had their first of two children. As their family grew, so did their desire for a home of their own. One family home

eventually turned into several real estate ventures. Together they bought houses, all while maintaining their day jobs. Ruth was a Secretary for the Richmond City Public School System and Willie a Supervisor at the MeadWestvaco Corporation. Their investments in real estate would provide for them to send their children to college and allow them to both retire by the age of 59. More importantly, the properties were a way for them to create and minister to a community. So much so, that in 2018, the City of Richmond recognized their contributions by designating a street in their East End neighborhood, Willie Andrews Road. They are also committed and active members of Rising Mt. Zion Baptist Church.





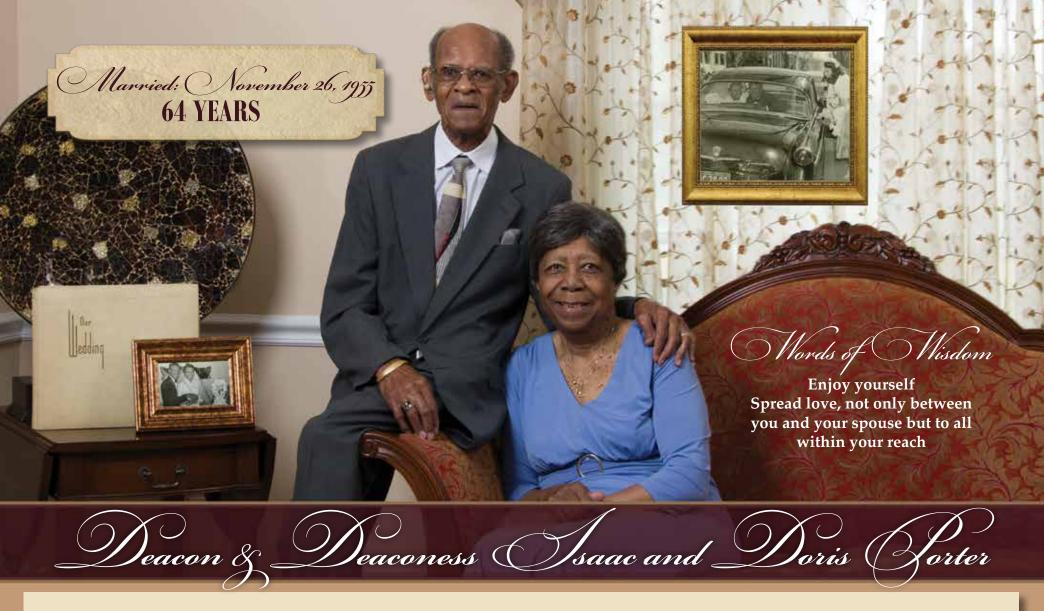
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	Labor Day					
National Grandparent's Day	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
Rosh Hashanah Starts	30				Aug 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	Oct 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31







Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		Rosh Hashanah Ends	2	3	4	5
6	7 Child Health Day	8 Yom Kippur Begins	9 Yom Kippur Ends	10	11	12
13	14 Columbus Day	15	16 Boss's Day	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31 Halloween	Sep 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	Nov 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30



Drafted into the Army, Isaac would leave Unionville, VA to battle in the Korean War. Honorably discharged in November of 1953, by January of 1954 he relocated to Washington, DC in search of better employment opportunities. He would find work at the British Embassy and eventually the US Postal Service. In March of 1954, he also found his scriptural virtuous woman. As the story goes, Isaac and a friend were driving down H Street in Northeast DC when they saw a group of beautiful young ladies walking together. In the hopes of capturing their attention, the gentleman began to call out several female names. As fate would have it, Isaac called out the name "Doris". The ladies paused, looked at each other, and then looked

at the two young men in the green 1946 Chrysler. Isaac called out Doris' name by chance and the soldier in him seized the moment. As an act of chivalry, he offered to drive each of the ladies home. They accepted, and Isaac made sure Doris Belt was the last stop. They would soon fall in love. Doris, who was a student at the Margaret Washington School of Nursing, quickly began to plan their wedding. Her mother's friend made her dress. They exchanged vows at Holy Name Church, and held a reception at her parent's house. They are proud to have raised three children and a grandson and thank God for their blessings through their service to Israel Baptist Church in NE DC.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Oct 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	Dec 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31				1 All Saints Day	2
End Daylight Savings	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11 Veterans Day	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28 Thanksgiving Day	29	30



Mr. 8 Mrs. Rudolph and Stattie Cowell

Timing is everything. Although, they both grew up in Emporia, VA, and attended the same high school, Rudolph Powell and Hattie Williams would not meet until God placed them together at Virginia State College. It was not long before Rudolph, an environmental economics major, would become fond of the beautifully intelligent Hattie. As she pursued a degree in elementary education, they enjoyed a typical dating life on campus. He would ask her to the movies on Wednesday nights and escort her to the ROTC Ball and Sadie Hawkins Dance. As a special treat, they would venture to the local grill for Pie à la Mode. Upon graduation, Rudolph entered the Air Force and was stationed in Wyoming. She wrote him letters almost every day. He was given a two-week leave before deploying to Vietnam. There was nothing more he wanted to do with this time than to return to

Virginia and marry Hattie. That year Rudolph explains, her received the greatest Christmas gift of all. When he returned home from war they both studied and received Master's degrees. For most of her career, Mrs. Powell taught at Whitcomb Court Elementary School. There, her colleagues twice voted her teacher of the year. Mr. Powell would return to Virginia State University as an Associate Professor in the Agriculture Department. Simultaneously, he served as the state's Director of the 4-H Program, which is the largest youth program in the world. A man of many talents, he is also a photographer and can be credited for taking pictures of this year's Richmond calendar honorees. Faithful members of Westwood Baptist Church, the Powell's have dedicated their lives to helping the youth and encourage their twin sons and three grandchildren to do the same.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24 Christmas Eve	25 Christmas	26 Kwanzaa Begins	27	28
29	30	31 New Year's Eve			Nov 2019 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	Jan 2020 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31



For 62 years, we the March family, have served the community as a ministry of love and compassion. The extended family of staff that humbly serve with us daily are truly the backbone and strength of our operations. We dedicate the next few pages of this calendar to them. As an additional show of respect and honor, below are a few family members of staff that have reached the milestone of 50 or more years of marriage.



God is good all the time, God is good for He is too legit to quit!

| Join the Board & Staff to celebrate the GROUND BREAKING FOR OUR NEW CENTRAL Avenue | Baltimore, MD 21202
| Julia Roberta's HROUSE
| Julia Roberta's House Family, consoled the brokenhearted with deep compassion, wisdom and active listening. Her legacy is left behind in Roberta's House Family Grief Support Center, a non-profit, Baltimore based premier leader in urban grief support services. In 2019, a newly constructed 22,000 sf facility will replace the row homes on the original site where the funeral parlor first existed on East North Avenue. The new center will be the first of its kind in the U.S. and the primary resource for grief education and support to serve the African American Community. A model of love and service to others carries on through their professional staff, volunteers, funders and community partners.

March Funeral Homes



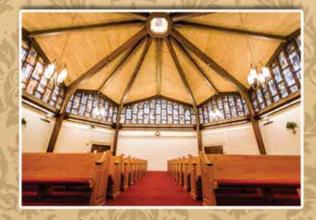
















March Life Tribute Center.









Marshall-March Funeral Homes



















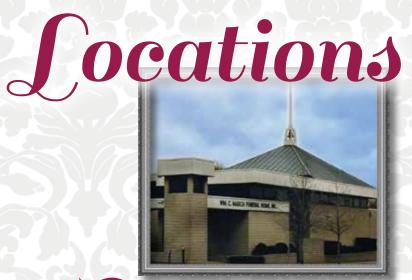












March Funeral Homes

March Funeral Homes East 1101 East North Avenue Baltimore, MD 21202 (410) 727-3300



March Funeral Homes

March Funeral Homes West 4300 Wabash Avenue Baltimore, MD 21215 (410) 542-2400



King memorial park

King Memorial Park Cemetery 8710 Dogwood Road Baltimore, MD 21244 (410) 944-8300



March
Life Tribute Center, PA

The March Life Tribute Center, P.A. 5616 Old Court Road Randallstown, MD 21133 (410) 655-0110



March
Life Tribute Center, PA

The March Life Tribute Center-Laurel, P.A. 7601 Sandy Spring Road Laurel, MD 20707 (301) 490-1550



Marshall-March Funeral Homes

> Marshall-March Funeral Homes Prince George's County 4308 Suitland Road Suitland, MD 20746 (301) 736-1616



Marshall-March Funeral Homes

Marshall-March Funeral Homes District of Columbia 4217 Ninth Street, N.W. Washington, D.C. 20011 (202) 723-1250





March Funeral Homes Laburnum 2110 Laburnum Avenue Richmond, VA 23222 (804) 321-4200

1 Corinthians 13:13: "And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love." (NIV)





www.MarshallMarchFH.com



www.MarchFH.com



www.MarchLifeTributeCenter.com