



## Daisy H. McCorkle

January 6, 1908 - October 24, 2001

Daisy H. McCorkle, daughter of the late Frank and Edna Green, was born on January 6, 1908 in Columbus, Ohio. God called her home on October 24, 2001 after blessing her with many years. She spent her early years in Columbus, Ohio attending both elementary and high school. Her first marriage to Bob Fowler in 1925 ended in divorce. Her second marriage to Frank J. McCorkle began on March 7, 1934. This union was blessed with one daughter Joanne. Frank and Daisy joined First Mr. Calvary Baptist Church in 1952. She was a lifelong member, serving as Church Treasurer for 15 years; President of the Pastor's Aide Circle; member of the Mother Board; a member of the Missionary Board; a member of the HEO Club; and she also sang on numerous choirs. Daisy also was a member of Calvary Chapter #3 Order of Eastern Star where she also served as Past Matron. Daisy was active in both church and social activities until her health became a challenge. However, nothing disturbed her love for God or her family. Daisy's enjoyment of fine Sunday attire influenced her daughter, and this influence can be seen in her daughter to this very day. She leaves to mourn: her daughter, Joanne McCorkle-Smith and her husband Jerry; one grandson, Jerry Smith, Jr.' three sisters, Eleanor Henderson, Connie Mayo and Geraldine Reed, affectionately known as "Aunt Dee Dee", one brother, Clarence Green; one sister-in-law, nieces, nephews, and a host of other relatives and special friends.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Daisy H. McCorkle*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Please accept our heartfelt sympathy in your time of great sorrow. Only those who have lost a loved one can know the depths of your feelings. We hope our caring will make your sorrow easier to bear. Sincerely, The March Family and Staff##imported-begin##Victor C. March, Sr.##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Sorry, for your lost my prayers to you and your family. I did not know your mother, only through you when you spoke so dearly of her in class. I also lost my mother, 20 years ago. The lost of a mother is like a bad wound, it will heal but there will always be a scar, that scar is the love we have inside it to will never go away. God bless you and your family. Your SHA friend.##imported-begin##Jennifer Williams##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM