



## George Graham

September 22, 1958 - December 9, 2004

George Graham was born on September 22, 1958 in Baltimore, Maryland to Martha Williams and the late Mack Roberson. He departed this life on December 9, 2004. George received his education at Paul Laurence Dunbar High School in Baltimore, Md., where he was an honor roll student. He played on the basketball and track teams and was a member of the photography club. He received numerous awards for his photographs. He later met and married Clariece Johnson. George was employed at Bucket's Lounge for over twenty years where he was an assistant manager under the ownership of Charles Brown. He was known as "Mud Bone" at the lounge and was known for his unbeatable skills as a pool player. He loved to listen to "oldies but goodies" music everyday. George was an engaging son, brother, and uncle and very often "joked around" with everyone; and his witty humor kept smiles on everyone's face whenever he was around. George leaves to mourn: his wife, Clariece Graham; his mother, Martha Williams; two brothers, Michael Grimm and Jamie Griffin; five sisters, Wilhelmina Brown (Elio), Denise Bailey, Felicia Thomison, Cassandra Putney (Jeff Jennings), and Michelle McKay (Ronnie Hugh); great-great aunt, Daisey Gorham; great-aunt, Beatrice Phillips; godmother, Lorraine Campbell; a special friend, Wanda Trice; and a host of other family and friends.

# Tribute Wall



“ George Graham

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ George Graham

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ To the family I offer my condolences. As you find comfort from your memories of your loved one, may you also find comfort from the "God of all comfort...who comforts us in all our tribulation." 2 Corinthians 1:3,4.##imported-begin##Gwen Winston##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To my beloved uncle,I just wanted to let you know that you are loved and missed very much. I know this is not goodbye, just see you later. May you have everlasting peace love you niece Tasha.##imported-begin##Natasha Gaines##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To my dearest cousin George. Your smile, your wit, your charm and most of all the silly conversations we use to have while watching Matlock and Perry Mason will truly be missed. Im glad I got a chance to remember you just the way you were. You will always be in my heart. You may be gone but I still have my memories and for as long as I have those you will continue to live on. I love you. Your Favorite cousin, Tunicia.##imported-begin##Tunicia Wilson##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. Revelation 7:15-17 To my big brother; George, I just want to thank you for being my big brother. Your strenght and Love was always their when I needed it. I know now that you are in a better place. My love is with you now and forever thank you for being a real big brother. Love you; your little sister, Michelle##imported-begin##Michelle McKay##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Uncle George - I want you to know that I miss all the silly things you always did and said to make me laugh. I'll never forget how you tried to get me to eat grapes on my strawberry sundae!! I miss you very much and think about you often. You'll always be in my heart. Love, your niece Kesha :)##imported-begin##Kesha Williams##imported-end##

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Hi big brother. What I missed the most about you is, when you hid in front of the heat vent and scared the life out of me in the dark. That was your favored place to be to stay warm. That's was I miss the most your not jumping out in the dark. Love you and miss seeing you everyday. Your loving sister Felicia###imported-begin###Felicia Thomison###imported-end###

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To my big brother George, I rember when you had a school trip you had to make yor own sandwiches instead of using lettuce you used cabbage, and you didn't know until you got home, and mama told you that you used her cabbage that she was going to cook for dinner. We all laugh at you when she told you, You said that it was still good that was so funny. I miss seeing you every day waiting by my door for me to get up for work, so you can come in my room, and watch TV. You would stay in there until it was time for me to go to bed. We would set up, and talk all night about our child hood and, all the funny things that we did. I miss you not being here anymore i know that your in a good place now free of pain. Take with you words, strong words of courage; words that have wings!...take with you holy words, words that know God; words that are scared as healing waters, pure as light, and beautiful as morning, take with you tall words, words that reach up, and growing words, with deep life within them. Take with you holy words, words that know God. I Love You your Little Sis: Cassandra###imported-begin###Cassandra Putney###imported-end###

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM