



Kirklyn Manigault

April 15, 1911 - March 11, 2003

On Tuesday, March 11, 2003, our God called His loved one, Kirklyn Manigault, home with Him to His Almighty Kingdom. Kirklyn was born on April 15, 1911 to the late James and Sarah Manigault of Awensdaw, South Carolina. He was brother to the late Evelyn, Ennie, Edmond and James. Kirklyn received his early education in the Wooden Elementary School in Awensdaw, South Carolina. In 1931, he married his loved one, Florence Middleton Manigault of Buckhall, South Carolina. From this union four sons and four daughters were born. His loved one; Florence preceded him in death on October 29, 1961. Kirklyn never remarried and raised his six young ones at home until their adulthood. He worked in the cotton fields of Awensdaw and later moved to Baltimore in 1938. He worked several laboring jobs and fulfilled thirty years as a brick laborer at the General Refractories in Brooklyn, Maryland until he retired in April 1973. Kirklyn was a faithful member of the Pennsylvania Avenue A.M.E. Zion Church. He served on the Usher Board and as a member of the Silver Leaf Club until his illness no longer allowed him to serve. Although he was unable to attend church, he enjoyed listening to the Radio Ministry and reading the Bible. His many friends, especially those who lived at the St. James Terrace Apartments loved Kirklyn. He will be missed dearly by his devoted friend of many years, Louise Watson. Although preceded in death by his sons, Jessie and Archie, he continued to fight a strong battle. He leaves to cherish his memory: his devoted children, Sara Bell, Sylvester, Joann, Mary Lee, Sally and Kirkley Jr.; seventeen grandchildren, twenty-three great-

grandchildren; stepsister, Jenny Lee; two brothers-in-law, Joseph and Jerry Middleton; two sisters-in-law, Annie Hutchinson and Carrie Green; a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

Tribute Wall



“ *Kirklyn Manigault*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Kirklyn Manigault*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM