



Marcella Elizabeth Holliday

July 7, 1920 - September 9, 2002

Marcella Elizabeth Holliday, the only child of the late John and Sarah Carroll, was born on July 7, 1920, in Baltimore, Maryland. She departed this life and went to Glory on Monday, September 9, 2002. After receiving her education from St. Pius Catholic School, and St. Francis Academy, she worked as a Chef for several years. "Mama", as she was affectionately called, was a devoted mother. She was loving, sweet, and caring. She always had a beautiful smile and a kind word to say; "one day at a time and everything will be fine." She's survived by three daughters: Barbara Holliday, Patricia Nesbitt (Edward Nesbitt, Sr.), and Sharon Flanagan (Patrick Flanagan); two sons, Joseph Holliday (Leah Holliday), Wayne Holliday (Tanya Holliday); five grandchildren, John Nesbitt, Edward Nesbitt, Jr., Latanya Holiday, Marcello Holliday, and Racquel Lee; three grandchildren, Shikeara Nesbitt, Brandon Jackson, and Christopher Lee. Mama was the best mother one could ever have. She was the closest being to unconditional love you could have on earth. She will be sorely missed by all that knew and loved her. The Family Acknowledgement: The Holliday family appreciates all of the support and love shown to us during our time of bereavement.

Tribute Wall



“ *Marcella Elizabeth Holliday*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *I am the big 50. The family came to Texas for the weekend. We had a wonderful time. Pat & Edward could not come even though they had a ticket because Edward was in the hospital. Wayne had a ticket but he could not come either. Eddie did not come, but Johnny did. We had fun. Barbara has to go to the doctor's tomorrow. I hope and pray that it is nothing serious. Joe and Leah are still singing Karoke. Patrick loves to tell the story your Mama said "you are a jiver and slickster". I told him that my Mama was just kidding. I got plenty of presents from the family.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Healing happens slowly over weeks and months and years and even then, there will be days when memories call fresh tears. A song, a scent, or photograph keeps your heart in touch; with all that you so treasured in the one you miss so much.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama, I love you and I miss you terribly. I know that you were tired, but why did you have to leave me so quickly. I will see you again. Love, Your baby girl, Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Momma, I cherish all of the moments we had together. From when you watched me while my parents were at work to all of our interesting family events! I remember all the TV shows we laughed at together and the movies me, you, and daddy went to see. I remember how you would always fix me Oddles & Noodles, then take me across the street to the store to get a treat. I loved fixing you breakfast when you came to visit us and being able to take care of you as you did me many times over years. I could go on and on...I LOVE YOU...your sweet smile and beautiful spirit...your loving ways and kind heart...I loved to hear your laughter. I will not say good-bye; instead, "I'll see ya later Momma"###imported-begin##Nee' Nee'###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



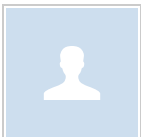
“ Mamma, me and Shikeara miss you very much, I know you are in heaven but I rather have you here with me as my co-pilot. We will miss you always!!###imported-begin##John J. Nesbitt###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Momma, I know you will smile upon us. I love you so!!###imported-begin##Eddie###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Sharon looks a lot like you. From the things I have read in this guestbook, I see she also has many of your admirable qualities.###imported-begin##Cheta Dickson###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ hey,mommalue, its me your baby boy, i miss you so much that it hurts,i know you are in abetter place, enjoy your castle with the lord and i will do my best to hold the family together , your son wayne.##imported-begin##wayne holliday##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Sharon, I did not know your mother, but I know that you were always there when she needed you. Wrap her love around you and it will help you get through the day.##imported-begin##Pansy Dillahunty##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Mom, It's just me again checking in on you. Only this time I can't reach you by phone, but by prayer. I know that you are resting now for a while but oh in that great gettin' up morning...##imported-begin##Sharon H Flanagan##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ A mother is a wonderful gift. A gift of love that fills and guides our life. Your family is in my thoughts.##imported-begin##John Valdez##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama I know you watching over us. I love you and miss terribly. Thank you for all that you gave and taught me. I will always cherish our time together and keep always in my heart. Love Joe.* *###imported-begin###Joseph J. Holliday###imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama may not be physically present with us, but her spirit is still very much alive, among us. We all miss her tremendously, but she is in a better place now. May she rest in peace. Love, Leah.* *###imported-begin###Leah T. Holliday###imported-end##*

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“ *Mrs. Holliday, You must have been such a wonderful person to have been loved so much by your family and friends. You will be greatly missed. But your family has strong faith and they will get through this. They take great comfort knowing that you are in heaven and no longer in pain.* *###imported-begin###Machele Trachier###imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Hi Moma, Thinking about you a lot today. I wanted you know that one good thing about when I die, will be that I get to be with you again. That will make dieing a little bit easier. Loving and missing you. Joe* *###imported-begin###Joseph J. Holliday###imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ hey momma, its me wayne,i think about you every day, but i know you are with the lord, where you deserve to be,keep smiling down on us and you will continue to be with us in our hearts, love,your son wayne###imported-begin###wayne###imported-end##

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“ Many things about tomorrow You don't seem to understand But you know who holds tomorrow And you know who holds your hand. Look to the God for strength. Celebrate Mama's life and death. For she is at peace. Praise God!!!!###imported-begin##Barbretta Olanrewaju###imported-end##

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“ To Wayne Holiday and Family I just want to extend my sincere condolence on the death of your Mom. Just remember he has gone to a better place where there is no more sorrow and pain. There is no sorrow on this earth that heaven cannot heal. May god be with you Wayne and your family. God bless. Edward Olanrewaju.###imported-begin##Edward Olanrewaju###imported-end##

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“ *Mama, Just checking in again. I miss being able to come home from work and call you to see how've you been and ask about the stories. To see what's going on with everybody and to hear if you had pain in your legs or your eyes running. I keep wanting to hear your voice at least just one more time, I keep looking to God for a sign, but I know that it just does not happen this way. When I see you again it will be in Glory. I wish I had known you were going to check out the last time I talked to you, but I'm holding on to the fact that you told me in July "God is going to come and take me home". I tried to talk around it because I just did not want you to leave, but Mother knows best and so does God. I love you and I hope that somehow I can do something worthwhile with my life in honor of you.##imported-begin##sharon flanagan##imported-end##*

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“ Dear Momma, I send this message with the deepest regret . . . in that I missed "the" opportunity to share in your homegoing celebration. When I am reminded of your spirit, love and affection, special words reflect your persona and they are indicative of the image that you exemplified. Please allow me to share this with you: BEAUTY - Your beauty, both external and internal, is that of unmatched. You reflect this verse from Psalm 45 - Chapter 11 . . . "The King is enthralled by your beauty; honor him for he is your lord." Secondly, from the book of Isaiah - Chapter 17 . . . "Your eyes will see the King in his beauty and view a land that stretches afar." So, go on "MOMMA" . . . rest in peace. You are most deserving! And last but not least, under the defined descriptor or GENTLE . . . And that you are . . . Philippians, Chapter 4, Verse 5 . . . "Let your Gentleness be evident to all. The Lord is near". The spirit of your BEAUTY AND GENTLENESS will live forever within me. Love you much and miss you more! Rest in peace with your beauty smile. Dance with the angels, as we all know you can do! PEACE AND LOVE ... Tanya###imported-begin###Tanya Renee' Holliday###imported-end###

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“ Hi Mama, I pray that you know how much you are missed and loved. I wish that we could have had more time, but I know that God decides when, so he knew when you had enough. We were truly blessed to have you for as long as we did and Thank God for that. Loving and missing you every day. Joe###imported-begin###Joseph J. Holliday###imported-end###

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“*Mama, Things are topsy turvy right now. "Stuff" is going on...everywhere. I sure do miss you. Pat (husband) was teasing me about writing everyday. He says I'm still worrying you. You know Pat always loved to tease me about you. How about the time when we wet you and his Mom up with the water hose and you both ran up the street. We still laught about that now. It's funny how the Sunday before you went to see Jesus that you were not able to do your job because Barbara said that something was wrong and what you needed to write down did not come on TV. It's almost like your work was done and so you went on Home to Glory. I have your book though and see that you had written the dates Sunday, 9/8, 9/9, 9/10 and 9/11. Since 9/8 was unable to be written down you were finished your job. This makes since to me if know one else for I know that this was keeping you busy and your mind active. If I'm rattling on it's because I don't know what else to do. I love you and know that I'll see you again.##imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan##imported-end##*

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“ SAFELY HOME I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light. All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last. Did you wonder I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade ? Oh! but Jesus' love illumined Every dark and fearful glade. And He came Himself to meet me In that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, Could I have one doubt or dread? Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's Will. There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remaineth- You shall rest in Jesus' land. When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come!###imported-begin##Joseph J. Holliday###imported-end##

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“ Mama, Safely Home is what Joe said to you today. How true! You are safely home and awaiting us. I never knew just how much I'd miss you, but I see you in my heart, I see you in my face, I see you in the very fiber of my being. For your better qualities are within me. Your gentle quiet ways and humble spirit and smile that brightened so many days. We're living now what you said "one day at a time..." I hurt for you and long to see a glimpse of you. Barbara is with Pat now, and you're with Jesus. Not quite the way I would have planned it, but God knows best. We know not what the future holds, but we know who holds tomorrow, One day our tears will turn to joy...loving you and keeping you in spirit. Yeah, Sharon, that's what you'd say. Love you Mama.###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##

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“ Mama, It's Saturday. I got my hair done yesterday. Called Joe earlier but I missed him. Spoke to Pat and Wayne. I don't know what I'm going to do to fill the void in my life. There is nothing like a Mother's Love. You were so gentle and never got upset. We do laugh about the time that I would not change Johnny and you moved me out of the way and did it yourself. Wayne loves to tell this story. Nothing will ever be the same now that you're in Heaven and we have to go on without you actually being here with us. Missing you but know that you're in good hands now, God's hands. I love you. Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon H Flanagan##imported-end##

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“ Mama, We always said how fast the weekends go. It's already Sunday. We went to church today. Barabara and Johnnie are going over to the apartment to get things in order. Barbara is with Pat and Edward now. We miss you and talk about you everyday. Life is strange without you physically being here with us but we must endure. Memories of you will linger on until we meet again. I'm just hoping that we'll be able to hug. I'll have to ask my Pastor about this one because I know that we will have new glorified bodies. Anyway, Mama I'm sad that you're not here even with the assurance that I'll see you again. I love you. Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan##imported-end##

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“ mama i missed you so much i love you i think about you every day.##imported-begin##PATRICIA NESBITT##imported-end##

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“ *Mama, It's me again. I'm trying to keep busy, but I think of you often. It's so different not having you here with us, but I understand that you were ready to go. I really wished I had taken you seriously when you told me that God was going to come and take you home, but now I have to hold on to this. It's pretty sad not having my Mama here with me. I hope that we get closer as a family and keep your love within us. Love, Sharon###imported-begin##sharon flanagan###imported-end##*

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“ *mama, i'm having a hard time right now. i'm not questioning my faith, but in spite of i miss you and it hurts me to know that you were alone when you passed over to the other side. i pray that God will give me peace in my heart and understanding that it was He who held your hand in this dark season. i know that the 23rd psalm tells us though i walk through the valley of the shadow of death, that thou are with me. i know that there is the death angel who comes to take us home. i know that joe said it looked like your spirit just ascended up to heaven. i hope that he is right and that you did not feel one second of loneliness but saw loved ones and Jesus standing by. i know that i can not change the circumstances but your doctor feels you were aloof for about 5 minutes and then you were gone. my heart aches for you. i've got to be strong, for you and keep the faith. i tried to show you that i loved you. i only wish that i had been able to give you your mansion while you lived. i'm so glad that i can hold on to the fact that you told me that God was going to come and take you home. thank you for preparing me. loving you and missing you. sharon###imported-begin##sharon flanagan###imported-end##*

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“ Mama, We went to church tonight, Tuesday. I'm glad that we did. We need a bump from Jesus to get our hearts pumping again. He's going to work it out. At least now we realize how much we all love each other. Your family that you brought into this world. We each have a part of you. You're the foundation. Sleep peacefully for a while. Love, Sharon###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##

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“ I pray today that you know how much you are missed and were appreciated. I was so happy to be back here in this area the last year of your life. I'm glad you got to go to my wedding and to dance with me on my wedding day. I have the tape where we were dancing and I thank God for all those blessings this past year. Know that you are still loved and missed all the time. God Bless. Love, Joe###imported-begin##Joseph J. Holliday###imported-end##

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“ Mama, It's me. So much stuff is going on right now. I wish that you were here so I could tell you about it. Our Pastor did a great sermon Sunday about Joseph. Life is not fair and even though we do "good" and live as Holy as we can or try bad things still happen. I have got to try and be strong and faithful for us. I just don't know what's going to happen. Anyway, God knows... Missing you as always, Sharon###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##

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“ I LOVE YOU MOM AND I MISS YOU VERY MUCH###imported-begin##Barbara Holliday##imported-end##

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“ Mama, Just going to say good night. It's 11:32 Texas time. Tomorrow is Friday and I'll have a 3 day weekend. I had planned to come home either Labor Day, the 2nd of September or our Fair Day, the 7th of October. Labor Day came so fast and you were still with us. I even offered to come and get you, to drive to get you and you told me that you'd let me know. I did not mention it anymore and you did not either. But later Pat told me that you did not know why I did not come and get you. I know that you were beginning to get a little confused if no one else did, but your mind was still strong, so I guess you wanted to leave us while you still had all of your senses. I just wish that you had given me a hint. I know the week before or maybe even two weeks you were taking longer and longer to answer the phone when I called, but you told me that you were in the bathroom when I called and that's why it took you so long. I did not have a clue that you were slowly preparing to go Home to be with Jesus, to be with your parents. Even the week before when you said you were dizzy and or your stomach was upset I just thought that it was another spell and that you would recover. You got a good report when Johnnie took you to the doctor's last. Pat said that even your doctor was upset that you slipped away. You left while on your bed. Oh Mama, my heart longs for you, my heart breaks for you, I miss you. I love you.###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan##imported-end##

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“ *Mama, There's nothing like a mother's love..so simple and pure, sent from above. How does one go on with the cares of this life, when all that was dear has vanished from sight. Trying hard to find a fresh purpose anew, to fill the void left by you. I know that it was not all for naught, because of the life long lessons that you taught. So now I have to look within to find special moments from days gone by, to sustain me lest I cry.I never knew exactly what you meant to me until now that you've left me alone to see, your beauty, your charm, your sweet kind ways meant more to me to brighten my days. So in my regrets I do have a few, I wish I had shown more love to you. But in some small way I think that you knew I would have died in place of you. But, we each have our own appointed time to go, Jesus is He that says so. Some days are better than others is true, but I'll never get over missing you. See you in Glory when we all come home, to meet and greet each other at Jesus' throne. Love, Sharon###imported-begin##Sharon H Flanagan###imported-end##*

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“ *Hi Momma! The other day Silverspoons, came on and it made me think of you. I only watched that show with you. I miss you and I love you.###imported-begin##Nee' Nee'###imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, It's a little late. We went to the Fair with some of our friends to see a football game. It was so crowded. Anyway I wanted to check your Guestbook and write you a message. Your picture is so pretty and your smile is perfect. The family was together tonight except for me since I'm in Texas. I don't want to live in Texas anymore but not Maryland either because you're not there, maybe Virginia. Who knows maybe Maryland. Anyway God will lead us. Enjoy being with Jesus and we'll be there too someday. Loving and missing you. Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan##imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, Sunday was quiet. We went to church. I baked a small turkey and the trimmings. Then we went back to church for our anniversary service. I talked to the family today. We sure do miss you. It's almost been a month now since you quietly went home to be with Jesus. I can't believe that I have not heard your voice since the 8th of September. We always said how fast the time went. I am beating myself up wondering how you did on your last day on earth. I have a picture of you lying on your bed with your arm over your forehead and the other arm over your chest. I hope and pray that you were not afraid and that Jesus came for you quickly. I am praying for peace about this Mama because it disturbs me not knowing. I pray that it was gentle as you were. God knows how I miss you. Oh Mamma.##imported-begin##sharon flanagan##imported-end##*

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“*Mama, Today was our Fair Day that I told you about so we were off from school. Never did I ever imagine that you would not be here with us, never. I had told Wayne that I was going to come home either the 2nd of September, during our Labor Day break or our Fair break. I told Pat(husband) that I was going to start seeing you more often. I was just a little to late. We are trying to adjust to your not being here with us and it ain't easy. I have the picture of you sitting in a chair on the deck at our first house in Texas. You look so peaceful and so real that I could almost touch you. I have a vision of you sitting in the chair on the deck even at this house. This brings a sort of peace to my heart. How I love you. I look forward to seeing you again. I'm glad that during your last days that you extended your hand to me and I'm glad that I was observant enough to see it, because usually I'm not. You were so gentle, never demanding, even in your hour of need you did not verbally ask to hold my hand. Mama, I love you and I miss you. I pray God's stength that I'm able to endure. Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon Holliday-Flanagan##imported-end##*”

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“*Mama, 30 days ago was the last time that I physically talked to you. I called you Sunday night around 6ish Texas time so it was around 7ish your time. I talked to Barbara first and then you came to the phone. It was nothing unusual. You told me that you were watching TV and that you felt better. I neve knew that it would be the last time that I physically talked to you on earth. I have so many unanswered questions...what were you like Monday morning...Barbara told us that you got up to open your mail...later the family saw that you had gotten up to make tea for yourself...the newspaper was on your bed but Wayne later said that it was Sunday's paper, so I guess you did not even get your newspaper that day.It saddens me so to think that you were alone, but my friend and preacher told me you were not alone, but that Jesus was with you. I told him that I wanted to be so that I could at least hold your hand, but Rev. James told me that someone needs to hold my hand. Anyway Mama, I am having a hard time accepting that you are not physically here with us, but I know truly and believe that you are with the Lord and that I will see you again. Thank God for the 82 years that He gave you. I love you. Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan##imported-end##*

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“*Mama, Today is Wednesday, October 9, 2002. This time last month was by far the darkest hour for us. I came home and started calling you but did not get an answer. So I called Joe, no answer, I called Pat and told her that I could not get you on the phone. I told her that I had called Joe but did not get an answer. Pat said that maybe Wayne had you. I said no because I was sure that Wayne had to work. Pat told me that she would call and if she got through first that she would tell yall that I was trying to call. About the same time I turned on the TV and it was about a relationship with a daughter in law and mother in law. The mother in law had passed away and the daughter in law was having a hard time letting go. I watched this movie with no knowledge that you were laying in your bed, gone. Wayne called and I was so relieved. I said is Mama with you and he said no. I said stop lying boy something that I never call Wayne but there was joy in my heart because I just knew that you were with him. Somebody called and we had to hang up, so I called Wayne back and then realized that he did not have you. From there we started calling all around. You were gone Mama. Life is never going to be the same. I called Dr. Stokes today just to get some answers on what he thought happened. He told me that it appears that you went in your sleep and did not struggle or try to get help. I pray that he is right Mama. I hope that God came for you so quickly that you went from a moment of pain to Glory. My heart aches for you, my days are a struggle and my nights are long, but God will wipe away all our tears. You have a beautiful resting place on earth but more importantly in Heaven. I Love You, Your Daughter
Sharon###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, I'm thankful for this web site. It gives me a chance to journal, write to you. I'm so glad that we went to Florida on your 80th birthday. Thank God. I have the picture we took with the Blues Brothers (smile) on my desk at work and I have a large one like I made for you at home. Nothing is the same anymore. You were the clue that held us together. I thought that I was your special girl and that you would have let me know that you were going to leave us. You did tell me that God was going to come and take you home, but I did not want to hear that but tried to give you hope for the future, of traveling with Barbara, getting out of the apartment once and for all and just spending time with us. Why did you leave, why Mama why? Just a little while longer was all we needed. I'm so sorry that I did not understand the signs. I guess that I was just to selfish and thinking that you'd always be with us. So gentle, so kind and sweet, that's you. What are we to do? How I long to hear your voice or see your face in my dreams. You did tell me that you were tired and that you were tired of being alone. Mama you did not have to be. You could have come with anyone of us. I know though, you just could not leave Barbara alone. She's with Pat and Edward now. The family is together, you know all the men folk. Love you much, Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan##imported-end##*

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“ Mama, This time last month we were in the process of planning your Homegoing. We found a beautiful Plot. You would approve. It's in a circle that has a big white cross at the entrance, on a hill and you're laying right next to a big beautiful evergreen tree. It will stay green all year long. You're also the first person in the row. This is just temporary, because when Jesus comes back your body will be reunited with your soul, and then we'll all get to see each other again. I never imaged losing you for a season would be so hard, but it is. My Mama, I thought that I'd have you always. I told my husband that you were taking longer and longer to answer my calls and that I thought you were getting tired of me calling you but little did I know you were passing away. I love you always. Sharon###imported-begin###Sharon Flanagan###imported-end###

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Mama, Nothing too exciting today, Saturday. I got my hair done yesterday. We're just trying to make it. My stomach has been a bit unsettling for a few days. I went to the doctor's on Monday and all tests were ok. I know that it will get easier for us. The Holidays are approaching. This may be a difficult time. You know me, still trying to get them to come to Texas, although I don't think anyone will. Your smile is perfect on the picture that you took at Joe & Leah's wedding. You look really pretty. In time God will fill our void. Mama, you'll never be forgotten. This is true. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###Sharon Flanagan###imported-end###

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“*Mama, Today so far has not been so sad. I heard a song This Is Not Our Home...one by one God is taking us away from here...we have to go, we have to go, one by one God is taking us away. One day we'll be reunited. You were a wonderful Mother and friend. I miss you. My stomach has not been quite right. I don't know if it's the flu shot that I got or not, but anyway hopefully I'll feel better soon. What can I say when you can't answer back? God keep us. Love, Sharon*###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##

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“*Mama, Finally, the sun is shining again. It had been quite cloudy and rainy too. The temperatures are dropping also. It's dark when I leave in the mornings, but in about two weeks the time changes. I remember how we both hated the time change and the days getting shorter. Well, all of your days are the same now and you're in perfect peace. Time is going fast, time is winding up. There's a sniper loose in Maryland. I know that you'd be worried about it, but you're safe now. I need a little bump from the Lord to carry me through. Rest peacefully. Love, Sharon*###imported-begin##sharon flanagan###imported-end##

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“ *Mama, I felt a little stressed today. I don't really sleep all that well, so maybe I'm just tired. I think about you all the time. I'm grasping at anything that reminds me of you. Tomorrow is Johnny's birthday. This is the first one that you will miss. I know that he'll miss coming over to see you and to get his birthday card. I hope that we all remember him in a special way. I could just scream to call out to you, but I know that it would not do any good, so I'll keep striving on, and pray that God will continue to enable me to do something positive with the time that I have left. Love, Sharon*###imported-begin###sharon flanagan###imported-end###

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“ *Mama, Today is Johnny's birthday. We all called him, but I know that he missed getting a call from you. When I spoke to him earlier he told me that you would have called him to tell him to come over and get his birthday card. We all miss you, but know that you are in a 100% better place. To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. I remember your telling me that you were going to find the perfect man, but that then you guess Barbara would have to find one too. How funny, you found the perfect man, Jesus. My heart aches for you. I miss you so much. Nights are the most difficult, when all is quiet, thoughts of you come racing to my mind. I get up and look all over the house for anything from you or about you, a picture, a card, anything. Then I look in my heart and feel your spirit. Love, Sharon*###imported-begin###sharon flanagan###imported-end###

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“ *Mama, It's me. Today was not so bad. I went to get my perm. Talked to the family. It's so different with you not being here. We're trying to adjust but it aint easy. A little worried about Barbara and you'd know why if you were here. Somehow I'll try and find a way to talk to her. Love, Sharon###imported-begin##sharon flanagan###imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, This evening I went to the Women's Mini Conference at church. The second part is tomorrow, Saturday. I slept a little better last night. The family is doing ok, but we sure do miss you. I know that you were tired of being alone though. I think back now on how you told me you were going to find the perfect man, but then you guess Barbara would have to find one too. You found Jesus. There is none like Him, no not one. Love, Sharon###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, I think of you often. When I eat something that I know that you liked, it reminds me of when I'd come home and bring you a fish sandwich, crab cake and fruit salad from Lexington Market. In July how we rode around trying to find Timbuktu so that we could get crab cakes. We finally found it and got ours to go, but then we were supposed to go shopping but you said that your stomach was upset. I think back now and realize it was then that I was beginning to lose you. I wish only I had been more perceptive and understood fully what was going on with you, but I did not. I was just hoping that you'd be with me and have a chance to come to Texas to spend time with me. I have to hold on to the fact that God is in control and the gift and giver of life and death. I just don't know how to stop hurting right now. I'm trying to be "upbeat" and not depressed or crying all the time, but life is hard without you. I must focus more on our great reunion on that great day. I never knew how much you really meant to me until now... Love, Sharon*##imported-begin##sharon flanagan##imported-end##

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“ *Mama, Today, Sunday we went to church. Got a little clearer perspective on how to cope with losing you for a season. God gave you the right words to say to me while you still lived...you're going to find the perfect man...God is coming to take you home...you're tired of being alone...now you are with the Lord and your parents. We'll see you in the morning...Love, Sharon*##imported-begin##sharon flanagan##imported-end##

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“ Mama, Since I can't call you anymore I use the Internet to write messages to you and even though I know that you are not getting these and can not respond it helps me to be able to share what's going on. The Bold and The Beautiful was very exciting last week. I turned it on for a few minutes and it made me think of you. You would have been so excited to tell me everything that had happended on Thursday and Friday. Anyway, it's a little lonely without you. In time I know that it will get easier, but for right now I'm just a little sad that you're not here with us. I hope that this is not too selfish. I just had so much that I wanted to do with you. I'm glad that we got to take you to Florida on your 80th birthday. What a wonderful memory. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon flanagan###imported-end###

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“ Hi Mama, Still thinking about you all the time. Can't help but wonder how much fun we could have had if you could have stayed with us a little longer. Things would have calmed down some and we could have had more quality time together. I miss our every other Monday or so movie and lunch going. You are missing a lot of good movies. I know that we would have been talking about all the current news events. You were so good about keeping up with it all. We all still love and miss you terribly. Hope you are at peace and smiling down on us. Love your oldest son. Joe###imported-begin###Joe Holliday###imported-end###

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“ Mama, We had a wonderful night at our fall revival. Pastor Walter Scott Thomas from Maryland is here in Texas. It was very moving. All things are possible, just that we have to ask God to "tell us"... We need direction right now for the family and some situations. God help us in our time of need, Dear Lord. Mama we have got to make it work, we failed you in some way, all of us did. I pray that we not fail each other. I love you... Sharon##imported-begin##sharon flanagan##imported-end##

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“ Mama, This has been the second night of Revival at our church. It was good. It's helping me to deal with the pain of losing you. I still am in awe that you are gone. I hold on to the fact that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. I still miss you though, I miss checking on you, talking to you, trying to get you to come to Texas, talking about the stories with you, getting the scoop on the family...the list goes on and on. I hope that I am understand the message that you left for me on your bed...it's the newspaper section turned to Caldwell Banker sideways, and when I looked at it I saw the most beautiful mansion. It's off in a distance and it looks like it's all light with white lights and maybe people lined up to go in. Was this what you left for me to ease my pain and know that you are okay now. I sure hope and pray so Mama, I love you and I miss you...we still needed you, but I guess you did not really know by the way we communicated it to you. See you soon...love,
Sharon##imported-begin##sharon flanagan##imported-end##

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“ Mama, Revival has ended. It was truly a blessing. I have a plan, actually Wayne thought of it. I'm praying for direction from the Lord in getting it to come into being. It will be a way that we will remember and honor your life always. It may appear impossible, but with God all things are possible. The sniper in Washington, Maryland area may be beginning to break. I pray for peace in my heart over losing you. I wish that I could have been there, but God knows best. Your family is talking more to each other now. Before I may have been the annoying one, calling everybody, tracking you down. Wayne told me that you actually would laugh and you enjoyed when they'd tell you, Mama it's Sharon. Well, Mama it's Sharon still loving you and missing you. Rest in Peace until we see each other again. I want a real bear hug and kiss. I'm glad that I held your hand in July. Love, Sharon###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##

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“ Mama, It's been quite rainy the last few days and dreary. The temperatures have also been a little cool. This weekend we set the clocks up. You'd always remind me to do this. "Don't forget to set your clock up before going to bed", you'd say. I know that things will get better soon. The snipers have been caught, what a relief. You kept saying how tired you were and tired of being alone. Bus shared with me when I went home for your Homegoing how you'd talk with him and how he'd walk you to the mailbox. He said one day that you held your head down and he asked you what was wrong, you said oh nothing. Then he said that you tried to sit down while you were walking and he told you that we would not be able to pick you up. Mama, how did I ignore the signs? I don't know, I just thought that you were going through a phase...I Love You, Sharon###imported-begin##sharon flanagan###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama, It's me. The web site is having technical difficulty. I miss you and think about you all the time. I did not cry so much today at least not yet. I only talked to Wayne so far today. The rain has stopped for now. It's been so dreary and raining a lot. I'd better send this now before the page acts up. Love, Sharon###imported-begin##Sharon Flanagan###imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, It's Daylight Savings Time. I've already set some of the clocks back. I can hear you now saying don't forget to set your clocks back before you go to bed tonight. Then we'd say how much we hate daylight saving time because the days are shorter and then we'd say but before you know it the days will be long again and then talk about how you could sit out on the balcony. Anyway, all this has changed now. I don't have you to communicate this conversation with. I just have to rely on memories...I thought about how when I was home in July and you extended your hand wide for me to hold it, I had no idea that this would be the last time that I was going to hold your hand. In your quiet way I know that you knew...it was almost like I'm taking care of you now, holding your hand instead of you holding your little girl's hand. Today has been rough Mama. Maybe because it's the weekend and I don't have enough to keep my mind occupied. Wayne is in Baltimore with the family. They had fish and potatoes at Pat's house today. I'm sure they talked about you over and over. You would have enjoyed today. Rest In Crist, Love, Sharon###imported-begin##sharon###imported-end##*

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“*Mama, It's me. Wayne and I were talking about how you'd always remind us to set the clocks back for Daylight Savings Time. Wayne said that when he got home from Baltimore that Johnny called him and told him not to forget to set the clocks back. You kept us focused on the little things of life that we most often take for granted. Whatever "thing" we were interested in you always made sure that you could keep us informed. I went to church today and was glad that I did. I almost started not to go. The preacher talked about finding our place, the place that God has for us. I know now that you found your place, the perfect place, the mansion that we could not give you. On the way home I was in the car while Pat went in to the market and another sermon was on. This one talked about accepting the things that we can not change, accepting the death of a loved one. Mama, this helped me because until now I could not accept the fact that you are gone. I did not want to accept it. I have to accept it now and move on so that I am able to grieve for you honestly. I know that my needs are selfish needs. My calling you daily was not enough to take away your loneliness, my offering you what I thought was hope for the future was not enough, my praying and crying for a better place for you was not enough. Only God could do what I wanted to do and that was to ease your loneliness, give you rest, give you a far better and superior place to live than I ever could. I was limited in my resources, deficient in my time and selfish in my own way, but God, but God sustained you, kept you and now you have everlasting life, everlasting love and the goodness of the Lord with you always. I miss you Mama and it's my prayer that God will tell me what I can do to honor your life and your passing in a positive way. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end###*

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“ *Mama, This is just my way of trying to fill the void that is left by you when I journal on this site. Your picture is absolutely radiant. It is the one that you took at Joe and Leah's wedding. You took quite a few, but the one that was used for your Homegoing is simply awesome. You have such a radiant smile, it looks as if you've seen Jesus, you've seen Heaven. I even thought that perhaps you saw a glimpse of your Mother and Father. At least you're not alone anymore. Oh, my God please "bump" up the family just a notch. We're hurting right now, help us to look towards Heaven, ease our pain and sorrow. Mama is happy now and at peace. Keep us strong in you, Lord. Thank You Father. Amen Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama, It's me. Just checking in...Today was a little cool in Texas. Talked to Pat. She had a rough day, but hopefully tomorrow will be better for her. Her pressure is running high. Some of the family may come to Texas for Thanksgiving. We're trying to do something a little different to ease our pain and sorrow of your not being here with us. I hope and pray that it was not too painful for you or that you were afraid, and Mama I hope that somehow I get confirmation from Jesus that you left me the scripted message about the newspaper and the mansion that I see in the background. I need a word from the Lord, I need a word from the Lord to remove all doubt...I love you and I miss you so... Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##*

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“*Mama, I found scriptures last night to help me in coping with losing you. I said my prayers and prayed to God asking for confirmation that you did not suffer during your last hours. I have 7 scriptures that I will study and hopefully in the days ahead I'll come to terms and have peace that surpasses all understanding. Still, I wish that I had been there for you, but God knows best. I have to realize that the events surrounding your Homegoing happened as God allowed. I love you Mama and you mean so much to me. My heart aches for you, but you've found eternal rest and happiness. I hope that my journaling is not a problem. Last night I woke up and felt that someone was holding my hand, when I opened my eyes the hand released mine. Was it you or Jesus? I know that you are in a sleep state, but maybe it was just God's way of comforting me. God, please bump us up a little. Love you Mama, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

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“*Mama, It's me checking in. It's been a little chilly in Texas. I made chicken and beef soup so we've been keeping warm. The family is ok, Just working and talking about you. We have about 4 weeks before Thanksgiving. It's going to be so very different without you. Mama, I'm trying to figure out why, but I know better. I've got to trust God and believe. It hurts so much though, your not being here. I don't have you to talk to anymore. We miss you. Your family will never forget you. I never thought that I'd hurt so over losing you. I'm always looking at pictures of you. I am so glad that we took you to Florida. I have the picture that you took with the blues Brothers on my desk at work. We had fun, and you even danced. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, It's me. Today was not too bad at work. I called you phone # but now I get a message that the # is out of service. I guess that just about says it all. You're out of service for now, but one day one day when we all get to Heaven, we will rejoice and be glad. I'm lonely right now though. I guess it just takes some getting used to, not having you here. Anyway, you were a wonderful Mother, so kind and caring, never a harsh word. Thanksgiving is this month. Last year I saw you and we even went shopping the day after. Never thought it was the last Thanksgiving that we'd spend together. Mama, Mama, Mama...Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, I remember you daily. You left your legacy, your children. As the days go by our wound will get a little better. It's just a little hard not having you to communicate with. You were our Anchor, the rope that held us together. Losing you has given a whole new meaning to Mother. How empty life is without you. for those whom still have their mother, they need to count their blessings and show love while they still can. I hope that you felt much love. Things could have been better, but somehow I think you were happy. I don't know what to say, my mind is a little jumbled right now. So much to share with you, but I have to look back now on our life together. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, It's been so dreary and raining a lot in Texas. I'll sure be glad when the sun shines again. We're doing okay. We're trying to make plans to get together for Thanksgiving in Texas. I don't know how it's going to happen yet, but I hope so. Life sure is different without you, but I know that you'd want us to go on and stay close as your family. Johnny told me the other night if he could just hear your voice one more time. I feel the same way. I was not prepared for you to leave me so suddenly, but I know that God is in control. So we'll just have to wait until we get to Heaven to hear you and see you again. I'm lonely for you though, but you were lonely and by yourself a lot. I know that you were tired. Mama, I really think that you were getting ready to get seriously sick and perhaps this is why God took you Home when he did. I know that you could not have withstood any serious operations, so you were spared. Thank God. As I look back now and remember how you stopped eating "right" as far as I know in March when you rode with me to pick Pat up in New Jersey, so you suffered quietly, but you had good days. I'm grateful that it was nothing so severe that it left you in an incapacitated state, or that you lost your memory. Thank God. I understand where I'm going is all speculation, but I feel in my bones that things would have gotten much worse for you. So even though I'm selfishly grieving for you, I know that you are better off now and in Heaven. This is what I'll hold on to until we see each other again. I Love You, Sharon###imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

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“ *Mama, Time heals...the days and nights are getting better. I'm sleeping a little bit better too. I thought that I was prepared when Pat's Mom went before you. How wrong I was. Nothing remotely could have prepared me for losing you. I want to scream, but I know that this will not bring you back. So I have to keep pressing on towards the high call, the high mark and then one day I'll see you again. It's a shame that when children get older they tend to focus on their own lives and not as much focus is on their aging parents. I tried Mama. I even thought at times that I got on your nerves, calling waht seemed like every 5 minutes or so. I just wanted to let you know that you were loved and that I worried about you so. You're in God's hands now and there is no better place to be. I pray that God will strenthen us as the Holidays approach and that we'll have warm memories of you lingering in the air. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Momma, I just wanted to let know it is snowing hear in Baltimore. I know this would have been a good chicken noodle soup day for you. I miss you very much, but I know God is taken care of you.##imported-begin##John J. Nesbitt##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama, It's Saturday and I am just sitting around. My church is having a musical tonight. We may go. I don't watch the stories anymore since I don't have you to share what's going on with. We all miss you, but are trying to go on. It's still hard to believe that you are not here, but I know I will see you again. 82 years was a blessing from the Lord. I don't know what to say right now, except some days are easier than others and others are quite sad. I have another week and then will be off a week for Thanksgiving. Mama, we're struggling to cope, but I have to be strong. You had a beautiful Homegoing and are resting in a perfect place until your body is reunited with your soul. I worry about Barbara. You know why, but we're your family, Mama's family, so we will survive. Loving you and missing you always. Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##*

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“ *Thanksgiving has come and gone. Wayne, Barbara, Pat & Edward, and John and Keara came to Texas for Thanksgiving. Pat and Wayne went to the Cowboys game. We had a good dinner. Barbara and Wayne left on Friday and the rest of the family will be here until Tuesday morning. It was different without you, but we each have a part of you. The family is still struggling and trying to cope. It is taking some adjustments to this life without you, Mama. By God's grace we will make it. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Mama, Last night we went to a concert to see Al Jareau. (don't know if the spelling is correct) Anyway, it was okay but he did not sing the one song that I love..We're in this thing together...it was something different. Today is two months since you quietly slipped away home. As I look back now I know that you were making preparation. That's why you were asking me about the check for your birthday that had Barbara's name signed on it somehow...you just wanted to have enough money. Everything was taken care of. I just wished that we had spread your Homegoing over two days. I did not want to rush through the process, but I feel as though we did. Anyway, you had a beautiful service at St. Ambrose and laid to rest at King Memorial Park under a big beautiful tree. At the end of your service 12 white doves were released in the air. it was awesome, but nothing compares to when Jesus comes back for His church. Those like you that went on first will be called forward and then those that remain will be caught up in the air to be with our Lord. My wound is getting better Mama, but how I miss you. And even though we did not have knock down drag out conversations, it was what it was and it was fine. Your kindred spirit lives on in all of us. We inherited your gentleness and humility. Which in and of itself is a quality that God wants all of us to have. Almost the family is coming to Texas for Thanksgiving. We will remember you in love, always. Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Hey Momma! Yesterday was Thanksgiving. Aunt Sharon finally got her dream to come true...the family went to TX to visit her! Just wanted to say hi...love ya###imported-begin###Nee' Nee'###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Mama, Your smile was so very pretty, it's af if you've seen Jesus. We've never seen you smile so very pretty before even though yor always had a very pretty smile. Thanksgiving is coming upon us and even Christmas. I don't feel excited about it though knowing that you are not here with us. But you are in a better place. I have got to hold on to knowing that I will see you again. Love,
Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ Why did you have to leave me? Why did you have to go? Didn't you think for one minute I still needed you so? I thought that you still would have been with me, to talk with and chat with too. Now, my life seems so empty without you.###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Hey Momma! My dad's computer is broke, but he wanted me to tell you that he misses you and he loves you very much!###imported-begin###Nee' Nee'###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Sunday was okay. We went to church and then to dinner. Afterwards, I washed clothes and started making preparations for the family on Thursday, Thanksgiving. This will be our first Thanksgiving ever without you. Sometimes I still think that you are living. So much reminds me of you. Anyway, God is dealing with each of us in His own way. You and Barbara were on my prayer list. I was asking God to fix the situation, living arrangements. Little did I know that God would fix it the way that he did. You're asleep in His Bosom and Barbara is with Pat and Edward. I guess this is was only way to fix this situation. I don't mean to second guess God for I know that He makes no mistakes. And even though we may not like how He fix things, it is the best way because it's God's way. I miss you so much. I'm trying hard not to look on things of this world for this is when it hurts the most, but I've got to look on things from God's perspective. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end###

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Went to church today. The message was a good one...be thankful regardless of what we're going through even in the loss of a loved one. For God takes one but leaves many. This is a new experience for me, the loss of my mother, but it's only temporary for Mama has crossed over to the other side. My preacher and friend asked me if my Mother is better off with me or with Jesus. How could I say with me so naturally the answer is with Jesus. In time He will heal my broken heart. God knows all and sees all. I pray for strength during this storm in my life and deliverance. It's nothing like the loss of a mother's love. We're trying to hold the family together and it is quite different but God will sustain us. I pray for new found love and relationships within our family, Mama's family. Rev. James also said that I have to let you go. I just don't think that I'm quite ready to do that just yet, but in time. My love for you and missing you is still new. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ It's finally Friday and yahoo...I'm off all of next week, Thanksgiving will be on Thursday. This is going to be the first Thanksgiving ever without you, Mama. God, I pray thy strength in me. You ran the race as best as you could and provided and cared for all of your children as you knew how. You made sure that you saved up for our birthdays. Your birthday was always special to you and Holidays. I wonder if you saw Daddy over there. This smile of yours makes me feel that you saw Jesus or someone very very important and you knew that shortly you'd be there. I don't know what I'll do, but I am seeking God's wisdom and guidance. We stand in need. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ MAMA I MISSED YOU SO MUCH AND I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART##imported-begin##patricia nesbitt##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Mamma, I just wanted to let know that Grandmothers are very special, they instill values in a generation. They are leaders in their own right. Without Grandmothers generations would be lost. I glad we spent so much time together and I value the memories that I will share with my daughter. I know God will bless you ten fold for making sure the family is head in the right. direction##imported-begin##John J. Nesbitt##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Mama, We are trying to adjust and it just ain't easy. Life is different now for all of us. Your birthday came out last night in Texas. It was a blessing. I keep looking for something from you, I don't know what exactly but in time I hope that it will be revealed. We need help, and have got to be strong for each other. Wayne and I were talking and realized that we have your inner strength and quiet ways, humble ways. Sometimes people tend to take advantage, but in the end we will win. Mama, how I love you and miss you. Even though my conversation may have been routine, it is one that I sorely miss, your voice, your informative ways of letting me know what was going on, my calling all around looking for you, praying for you, thinking about you and wanting more than what I had to give you. Anyway, I hope that when I see you, you will let me know that it was okay, my relationship with you and that you knew just how much I really cared. I love you much. Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ I pray for my family. I pray for deliverance. I pray for your grace and your mercy. Help us, one and all. Rebuke Satan. Flee from my family. Leave Mama's family alone. Let there be good out of this. Oh God, take these burdens and make them light. You said in your word that you would deliver us even in the wilderness. Some of us Lord are in the wilderness right now and we need a word from you. I miss my Mama. I do.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Mama, I went to church today and then went to dinner with Pat. Later I went to see a play, Madea's Family Reunion. It made me think of when you, Barbara and I would go to plays in Maryland. In fact it was the same person who put on this play. We're trying to finalize plans for Thanksgiving. It's a little shaky right now, but in the end I guess it will pan out exactly as it should. I'm feeling a little better and a little more secure in losing you, for I know that you are in a better place, no more heartache, and no more pain. I do miss hearing your voice and talking to you. It's been 2 months now and even though I'd go longer without seeing you, you were always there for me to talk to. This is different, but God is able. My stomach has been a little upset. I think I may have been drinking too many diet cokes so I'm going to drink water for a week or so. We're trying to make it Mama. I feel for Barbara because out of all of us her life has changed the most. I hope and pray that she is delivered. I love you and miss you much. Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Hey Momma! I was just thinking about you and wanted to say "hi." I love you and I miss you.##imported-begin##Nee' Nee'##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Hey Momma I must say these last few months have been rough. I can't even begin to tell you everything that has gone wrong. I try my best to stay focused and trust in God, but it just gets hard sometimes. I'm glad you have no more worries. Thanksgiving is getting close. Eventhough we never spent Thanksgiving together, I'm going to miss seeing you for that quick 15 minutes when we would stop to say hi. I don't even want to think about Christmas. I know that was your favorite holiday. It was mine too, Momma. I'm just not in the Christmas spirit anymore. I miss you and I love you very much.##imported-begin##Nee' Nee'##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama, We're trying to make it. When I stop and think about you and the pain that you are no longer in and the loneliness that you no longer feel I have to know that you are in a better place. You were blessed with 82 years. I thank God. I have asked why...but I know that it was your time. You would not have been able to stand any operations and you still had all of your facultys, thank God again. I know that my missing you is selfish, but I do miss you and our time together. I just thought that you'd still be around for a while. I know though that you could have gone on sooner, many times when you had a spell, even in Floriday on your 80th birthday when your sugar went so low that we had to take you to the hospital, God spared you almost another two years. So, even though I cry for you I know that you are safe and secure in His Arms. And even though a vital part of me is missing, I will go on and try to accomplish what it is I am supposed to. I will always love you and miss you. Until we see each other again. Your daughter, Sharon*###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end###

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“ *Well, the week's vacation is over. Tomorrow is Monday and it's back to work. It's been just over 2 months, almost 3 on the 9th of December since you left us. We all react so differently to the loss of you, but yet I know that we are all hurting. Just to be able to hear your voice again or see a glimpse of you. But it won't happen until I reach the other side. Life is so strange without one's mother. God knows all and He cares.*###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end###

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“ *Mama, I know that I can't disturb your rest so that's why it's okay to still journal. It's just a release for me, a way to express what I'm feeling. Wayne and I have a vision and we hope that the family will get excited about it and that it will come to pass. Sometimes I still think that everything is the same and that you're on Frederick Avenue, but then I realize that things are not the same and that you're no longer physically with us. Memories will have to linger on until we are reunited in a different way. I don't understand yet why you left the way you did, but I know that in time all will be revealed. Love, Sharon*###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ *I thought that I was going to join you in Heaven for a few moments today. My heart was racing and I felt awful. The school nurse took my blood pressure and pulse and all was fine. Maybe it was an anxiety attack. Anyway, I started praying and asking Jesus to help me. It passed after a few minutes. I really don't feel like myself these days. Nothing is the same anymore. People everywhere are "mad" not talking, not speaking, families being torn apart, so I'm glad that you are missing all of this. Jobs are folding, it's so much going on. Okay, enough of my pity party. God wants us to be faithful and look forward with anticipation of His deliverance and His promises. He will make a way out of no way. I'm glad that we had our time together. I'm so glad that you were my Mother. I'm thankful that you took care of me all these years. God please speak to my heart, speak to my herat, speak to me Lord.*###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ Jesus, Please help me. I miss my Mother so much that it hurts my heart. I am trying not to be selfish because I know that she rests with you. Just when I think it's getting easier I feel stabs at my heart. I wanted so much to get a better place to live for my mother but I was unable to. You know the conditions and situations. A mansion for Mama at last. Please continue to ease my pain. I sometimes feel like Mama is still with us until I remember that she has reached the other side. Sustain me and keep me please.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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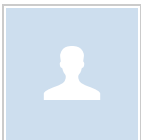
“ We're trying to make preparation for Christmas. When I'm out and about and see signs of Christmas it makes me sad and even mad, because you are not here. Then I have to stop and think about where you are and whose hands you're in and it eases the pain. Christmas is about Christ. God is coming to take me Home is what you told me. Oh, I had the wrong response. Only had I known that you were speaking the truth, my response would have been different. In retrospect, this is how God wanted it to be. Your personality and softness, never making waves, or at least not many, was as gentle as a summer's breeze. I still wonder about your last day on earth, but then I searched the scriptures and got peace. This may not be making any sense, but God knows. I miss you. Jesus, please fill the void. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ 3 months ago was the last time that I talked to my Mama. Little did I know that it would be the last time that I would talk to her on this side. All seemed well. Mama told me that she felt better, that she was watching TV. It all seemed so normal, nothing out of the ordinary. We said our usual I Love You and I'll talk to you later. Never did we ever say "good by" I always made sure that I said I'll talk to you later simply because I never wanted it to be the last time. Anyway, 3 months has passed and many tears and heartache, but Mama is resting now. She was tired of the rat race and tired of being alone. We were all in our own lives. I will speak for myself and say that I did the best that I could. I wanted to do more, to give more, to get Mama a better place to live. I just did not know how to fix it. God knows that it grieved my heart sorely and it made me sad, it made me feel guilty and I prayed constantly for a solution. God fixed it. Mama has her mansion now, she has peace, everlasting Love and she is not alone. She no longer has to worry about evil men and the cares of this world, for Mama is on the other side. To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. I'm still holding on to precious memories and Mama's love. I miss her sorely.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Mama, Thanksgiving just past and I missed you not being there. XMas is quickly approaching and I know that it will be hard without you. I hope that you are looking down on us and watching over us. I miss you so much and the holidays make it just a little worse. I pray for blessing for the family this year as we remember all the XMas's we had with you. In Christ. Love Joe##imported-begin##Joseph Holliday##imported-end##

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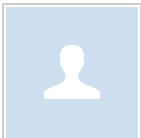
“ I thought a lot about you today. It just aint easy not having a mother on earth. I have to rely on memories now and focus more on heaven and our reunion than on earthly things. Oh, how I miss you so. This is the prettiest smile I've ever seen. You're glowing...it must be heaven. I know that I'll have ups and downs, but I'll remember your motto...take one day at a time and everything will work out fine. Mama, my beloved with Jesus now.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Mama, How I miss calling your name. Sometimes when I wake up I think that you are still here with us and then I remember that you are not. I wish I knew the details of what happened on your last morning. From the little bits and pieces it seems like you were getting your House in order. My heart aches for you, but in time it will get better. In that Great Gettin up Mornin, I'll fly away. To a home on God's Celetrial Shores, I'll fly away. I'm so glad that we took you away for your 80th birthday. Wayne and I talk about it all the time. You had a great time and so did we. I have not been on a vacation since. Loving you and missing you always, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Mama, Today was not a good day overall. I had the doldrums, but hopefully tomorrow will be better. Pretty soon I'll have a week off for Thanksgiving. Almost all of the family is coming to Texas. Joe and Eddie could not get off from work. Anyway, things will get better. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ *Mama ran the race as best she could. She did what others seldom could. She reared her family to stay close at heart and family love never to depart. Mama ever so gentle, kind and true, was loyal through and through. She never made waves or took her claim, but let others before her have their fame. Never complained about the order of things, just kept dreaming the dream. Ever so tired and alone, Mama went Home. We must not despair for now she is in God's care. Our feeble minds may not comprehend where her life end but yet begin anew with our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, for now Mama has eternal life.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

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“ *Life is trying these days, but I guess this is what so many other people had already gone through. We were blessed for so long that it could have been taken for granted that you'd be with us always or at least until Jesus returned for all of us. Some of us are struggling more than others in coping with losing you, but in time all of your children and family will come through. I have a few more days if the Lord says the same and the family will be in Texas for Thanksgiving. I don't know why we waited so long to do this, and not done this sooner while you were yet with us. Maybe this will start a tradition. I miss you. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##*

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“ Went to Bible Study tonight. We had a message about children and how they are reared. I can say honestly that we were reared to be of a gentle and quiet nature. This is one quality that Jesus wants us all to have. We inherited this trait from Mama. I miss so much. Every time I think I'm healing it hurts all over again. But, this is not our home, this is not our home. One by one God is taking us away from here. We have to go, we have to go, one by one God is taking us away. I hope that our family, Mama's family reaches out to one another and keep Mama's ties embedded in us, together. One day we'll all be together. Love, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ I am sick. I have the flu or flu like symptoms. Have not heard from the family today. Oh, Pat did call but I was not home. Anyway, we have another week of school and then hooray off for a little over two weeks. Will go to Maryland for a few days to visit Mama's resting place. Mama's Family is who we are. I sure do miss her. Yeah, Sharon is what Mama used to say. This was if she was watching a story or if I had called a few too many times and got her out of her bed. Mama sure loved the comedy shows and boy could she dance. I miss our times together going to Wal-mart and to the mall. Even when I moved to Texas I did not have anyone to go to the mall with me and Mama did not have anyone to take her to the mall like I used to, so we'd often tell each other, I sure do miss you and I miss you too. One day...###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ *Mama, You left this world in a hurry, stole away quietly. You were tired and lonely and wanted to be free. You got your house in order and waited for His call, to beckon you to come to him, burdens and all. The smile on your face reflects the beauty all you were meant to be, but now your Home is in Heaven for all Eternity. My life is different without you, my nights are lonely too. I always will think of you in all that I do. You were the grandest Mom your strength and gentle style will forever linger with me as I journey on a while. Though I no longer see you face to face anymore, I know that I will see you once I walk upon Heaven's Shore. So for a season you leave me, to cry to grieve to mourn, but in that great getting up morning I too will come on Home. Love, Sharon*###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ *9/9 Three months ago, my darkest day, my loving Mother went on her way, to her Home above to be embraced in His Eternal Love. She left ever so quickly and without saying goodbye, for I know that she did not want to see my cry. Many a tears have fallen since then, but I know that I will get to see Mama again. For one day when He returns to take us Home, I'll be able to embrace Mama and not feel alone. Rest peacefully in Jesus' loving care, and one day I'll meet you there.*###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ I don't know what to make of things. It's all going haywire right about now. I guess this is this thing called life. It's so different not having Mama around. At least you felt connected to the rest of the family and you got to hear what was going on because Mama would tell you. I'm trying to be strong, but there are so many different personalities and issues and how we each handle our grief is totally different. Anyway, keep the faith and keep praying. Missing my Mama.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Mama, Life is hard right now, but I guess that's life, ups and downs. As long as the ups out weigh the downs I guess all is well. I have a headache. I am looking forward to having a week off in about two weeks. Some of the family is coming here. We'll see how it goes. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Mama, Barbara found her ss card and she went to get her id. So, it looks like most of us will be together in Texas for Thanksgiving. Your spirit and the memory of your love will be with us. I have a great vision of you sitting in the chair by the pool looking so serene and quiet, thinking. This was at our first house in Texas. You made it to this one. I'm holding on to the memories of your love. I'm searching high and low trying to find pictures, or anything of our time together, just to give me something to hold on to until we meet again. I miss you so, but I truly know that you're in God's Hands now. Even you told me yourself that God was coming to take you Home, but I was just to selfish to listen. How I long to hear your voice. Last night I heard bells afar off. This made me think that Jesus was comforting my heart. Thank You Lord. Love,
Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ it's me. just a little sick again today. did not go to work and rested all day. my throat hurts and i'm coughing a lot. it's dec. 13th, 3 months ago we had your Homegoing on a Friday. Actually 2 months after Joe and Leah's wedding. Anyway, we're trying to be strong. i'll be glad when i feel better. missing my Mama as always.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ I really don't like not having my Mother around anymore. It is so very differnt from what I'd ever though it would be. I don't have anyone to call anymore. Mama would always fill me in on what was going on in the family. Now, there is such a void. Mama lived on earth for 82 years. The bible says that this is a blessing. I know I have to be thankful that Mama had all of her facultys about her still and that she was independent enough to go to the bathroom by herself. I think she was beginning to get things a little mixed up, but it was not unbearable and if you kept talking to her she'd remember the story. I reach back now and hold on to all of the memories that I can muster up. I try to recall days of old. I even remember as a child running up the street to meet my Mama and then sometimes down the street to meet Daddy. They came from different directions. I remember when I was going to college and work I'd have Mama call me in 10 minutes and then another 10 and over and over. Mama never complained and finally at the last minute I would get up. This is when we lived on Dennison Street. I'll always love my Mama.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Well, we're getting closer and closer to Christmas. Tonight, Pat and I went to get our Christmas Tree. This was always a big deal to you. I can hear you now saying "Wayne's going to come and take me to get my tree". Sometimes it would be Johnny and sometimes Joe. I think one time Pat and I took you a long time ago. I can also hear you telling me that you need some more bulbs and I would tell you that I'd get some for you. Things are different now. You're gone, but not forgotten. I'm so backwards sometimes Mama. You gave me all the information and I did not pick up the clues. To busy trying to hear what I wanted to hear and did not want to hear that you were tired and that you were going to find the perfect man and that God was coming to take you home. But at least now I have this to reflect back on. God does prepare us. Thank the Lord. I wish somehow I could get a little girl to raise. I'd call her Marcella and I thought Marcie for short. Who knows, maybe God will grant this desire. I enjoyed the family visiting on Thanksgiving. Love,
Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end###

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“ Today was okay. I felt a little better but still lose my voice every now and then. We have plans to visit Mama's resting place. Here's hoping and praying that we'll get through this. It's trying. May God keep us in perfect peace.###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end###

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“ Well, it's MLK day and school is closed. it's a beautiful sunny day in Texas. The days are getting longer already. I know how Mama and I both liked it when the days got longer. The family is still trying to recover and heal from Mama's passing. Barbara is trying to find her own way. She has more time on her hands now because she is going to retire in May. I pray that she meets someone special. Mama and I talked about this in July. This is when Mama told me that she was going to find the perfect man and that she guessed Barbara would want to find one too. Little did I know that Mama was going to find Jesus. This was preparing me and I didn't even know it. Anyway, I'm coming to terms with Mama's passing a little more each day and am trying to focus on that Great Gettin' Up Morning when we all get to Heaven. I miss Mama and it is not the same without her. I'm glad that I have memories and pictures, but again when we see each other in Glory, what a day that will be. I still have a desire to get some type of Legacy in Mama's name though. I need prompting from the Holy Spirit.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Finally, it's Friday. Yahoo. Vacation has started. In a few days it will be our first Christmas without our Mama. I know that we each are feeling something different and I pray that God will sustain us and enable us to go on. We have to hold on to the good times that we shared with Mama and make new memories with each other. I miss Mama so much and even though I know that one day I will see her again, it hurts my heart to know that I can not just pick the phone up and talk to her. Sometimes I forget and think I've got to call Mama when I get home. Mama is in God's Hands now and at rest.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Day by day the pain eases. I go on in my routine, but it's different now. There feels like a broken chain is around me and Mama is the missing link. A connection is missing, only to be filled when we all get to Heaven. The family bond is loosen somewhat, but I hope and pray that we can strenthen it once more. We are handling this grieving experience in our own way. Loving and missing my Mama always.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Hey Momma! Today is Christmas Eve...me and Dad are listening to Christmas songs. He had me wrap all the gifts as usual! Tomorrow we'll be going to Richmond for breakfast and Baltimore for dinner. Hopefully we'll be able to visit you too! Christmas won't be the same tomorrow with out you. You won't be there for all the family "excitement"! Uncle Joe and Aunt Sharon won't be there. Aunt Sharon is staying in TX and Uncle Joe is going to CA. God willing another year is coming next week. I know your watching over us Momma. This is your favorite holiday. Mine too! I wish you were here...but I know you're in a better place. You're home now Momma, with all the rest of the angels. That's what you were to us...an Angel.##imported-begin##Nee' Nee'##imported-end##

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“ It's Christmas,our very first without our Beloved Mama. Pat and I are in Texas due to a snowstorm and other. Wayne, Nee`, Barbara, and Pat are at Pat's. Joe and Leah went to California. I cried for you today. Thining about the good times and all the times that you were here. You snuck out like a lamb, gentle and quiet. You were a lot sronger that I ever imagined. You got your house in order. I love you and I miss you very much. There is such a void now. I want to visit your Grave site and hopefully feel a little bit of comfort. Even though you can not hear me, Merry Christmas Mama and I Love You.
Sharon###imported-begin##sharon###imported-end##

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“ Nothing exciting happening here today. I'm still sniffing but my cough has gotten much better. I have not talked to the family today, but last night all was well as could be. Maybe Pat and I will go to the movies later. I still have another week off from school. Mothers really do hold the family together. Without them it's all chaotic. Mama, my Beloved, I miss you.###imported-begin##sharon###imported-end##

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“ Mama, how I miss you. 82 years young, that was you. We came close to losing you on your 80th Birthday, but God spared you. He knew that we needed more time with you and that you were not ready to go. I look at your beautiful smile and it comforts my heart. I'm lonely for you though. It is so different without you. Barbara is with Pat and Edward now. It is different for them but they are trying to make it work. God help us.###imported-begin##sharon###imported-end##

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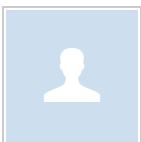
“ Today is Dec. 30th and tomorrow is New Year's Eve. Pat and I plan on going to Watch Night Service and then maybe over to a church member's house for a bite to eat. Nothing is the same anymore. It is all so still and quiet. Families are being torn apart, relationships are being destroyed. Violence is everywhere. Time is winding up. I pray that we are all ready.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Happy New Year 2003! My, how time doe fly. What an ordeal in 2002 with losing Mama. God is healing. I'm thankful for the memories and conversations that we shared during your last days, even your extending your hand to me and we walked hand in hand. I'm so clueless sometimes and it's a wonder I saw your hand, because you did not say anything but just extended your hand for me to take it. I know that there is still work for me to do, and I guess I'd better go about getting it done. Mama, how I love thee and miss thee, but there is a brighter tomorrow when we see each other again.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Well, it's Saturday night and I was reviewing my Sunday School New Members' Lesson and fixing tomorrow's dinner. Trying to find comfort in knowing that I'll see my Mother again. Life as we knew it and the fellowship we had with each other is over on this side of life. Eternity is a whole new experience and life with Jesus when He comes back for the Church. I still miss my Mama so much though and there is an emptiness inside of me. This new year I desire to live Holy. Pray my strength in Thee.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ I felt your presence yesterday in my car, even though this is one that you have never been in. I guess I was just visualizing the old times when I'd come and pick you up and we'd go to Walmart or to Marley Station. We never talked extensively but it was always good company. I was always trying to think of a number or a way to get money, we'd talk about the family and what they were doing, talk about trips that we'd like to take and of course when were you going to come to Texas. Anyway, I miss you. I hope that God came and met you and that the signs that I think you left for me were from you. Loving and missing you always, Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ Well, it's the 7th day into the new year 2003. So far it's been okay. We're still trying to adjust to Mama not being here anymore. It is so different. I know though that it was time as God does not make any mistakes. So many times Mama had come close to going into a comma, but God delivered her. Last night it was part of a dream where Mama was being helped into a wheel chair and she was very sad and we were too. So if this was any prelude to what was to come, it would have broken all of our hearts. My Mama, who I love and miss so dearly, I could not have withstood seeing you in so much pain. I don't know what is going to become of our family, Mama's family. There are so many different personalities, but I hope and pray that we will put forth our best efforts and the best part of you that lives in each of us.###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ Four months ago today I spoke to you to say that I Love You, we chatted awhile and then I went on my way. Little did I realize then that I'd never get a chance to speak to you again. For the next day, Monday you went Home to rest. And though I'm very sad, God knows Best. I miss the sound of your gentle, kind voice and our discussions about the Soap Opera of our Choice. Time is beginning to heal my wound and broken Heart. Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Just checking in to post a note. Not much happening. The family is moving on as well as to be expected. I'm praying for a Breakthrough for us, and strength in this time of need. I'd better had deliverance too.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Today, Sunday January 12, 2003. Went to Church, came home and fixed dinner. Talked to Wayne, Barbara, Johnny, Kera and Eddie. Life is hard right now. So many ups and downs. I'm praying for increased faith and to live Holy. I miss my Mother. The connection is lost now to the rest of the family. I'm praying for a break through for us. My Mother, her soul was weary and tired. I sure do miss her though. There's a sadness that's a part of me now. I know that it will never go away until I see Mama again. God is continuing to heal my broken heart though.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ It's 1:19 in the morning, but I just finished watching the Australia Open and it was fun to watch. The family goes on with their lives and I guess it's as it should be. Mama was the link that held us together. Now that she is no longer with us, it's not the same anymore. Anyway, things will get better, they have gotten better as far as grieving. I still and will always miss my Mama.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Today was not the greatest day. Things are happening at work, whether rumors or not and I did not handle it well. I hope to be able to stay at my campus next year, at least one more year. It's a new school, but there is talk of changes. We've had so many changes already. I want things to be on an even keel for a while. Johnny called me tonight. It was good to hear from him. I miss Mama. In times like these...##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Saturday was as usual. Got my hair done and went to a meeting at church. It was a good meeting. Fixed dinner and cleaned the house. Thought about you today when I watched the movie, The Associate with Whoppi trying to become a successful business women. I remember you telling me that you were watching it one Sunday when I called you. I could almost hear your voice saying it to me. The weekends are hard, it's because I have a lot of down time to think because I am not at work, it is getting a lot better though. In time...##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ It's been a few days since I've posted to this page. I had a few rough days, but I think I'm back on track. Time is truly winding up. There is so much sickness, wars and rumors of war, sin issues abound, but one day it will all be over. We are still struggling somewhat and trying to adjust to the loss of our Beloved Mother. Sometimes I think that Mama is still with us. I don't know what to do about some things that are going on right now. Let me stop right here and seek God. Prayer and fasting will show me the answers that I need. Our family needs encouragement and I pray daily for a blessing for all of us. God cares and knows all. Please fix it Lord. Thank You.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Mama, sweet Mama gone on without us. A woman that I work with had to put her mother in a home because Alzheimer's developed. I'm not sure if I spelled it right. I've been sad a few days but then I stop and think how God spared this from happening to you and I'm so very thankful. It would have broken my heart had you still been with us and yet not have known us. Oh Mama, some days the loneliness is worse than others, but there is hope in the Lord. I must be of good cheer and He will strengthen my heart. I miss you, but I know that you were tired and that you were ready. I'll see you again someday. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ We're going going and gone. Losing our minds and not knowing how to go on without you. It is oh so different. Our lives have changed in such a way that it will never be the same. Some are more impacted than others, but we all miss our Beloved Mama so very much. A Mother's Love is the best gift one could ever have next to having Jesus of course. I don't cry as much but I do cry at the drop of a hat as the saying goes. Anyway in time, God heals all wounds. Loving and missing you still...##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ It's been a while since I've posted. I was at a workshop in Austin this past week. Nothing new is happening really. Barbara has a bad cold. It's going to be 5 months tomorrow since you were gone. Talked to you on the 8th of September, the next day I called you, you were gone. Nothing remains the same. I miss you.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mama, 5 months today that you have not been with us on earth. It's so hard to believe that you are not here. I know that you were tired and lonely. Everyone goes about their own busy lives as they grow up and parents are left alone. My calls were just not enough to keep you hanging on. You lived longer than you expected because I remember when Eddie graduated from High School you said that "I guess I won't get to see Nee' Nee' graduate. Well, you got to see Nee' graduate and you even visited her college apartment. I thank God for you, I'm so lonely without you. I have to remember though that it is only for a season. Today, our Pastor talked about the Heavens above the Heavens. I know that this is where you are and one day I'll be there too. I'll love you always. Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end###*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Hi Mama, It has been five long months that we have been missing you. It still seems like yesterday that you were here with us and we were running about. You have missed so many movies that we could have gone to see. I sure miss you a lot. I pray that you are resting in Jesus hands and are looking down on your loving offspring. God Bless. Love your oldest Son, Joe###imported-begin###Joe Holliday###imported-end###*

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“ Well, it's been quite a while since I've last posted. I thought that we were going to use this web site as a memorial to you and a way to keep in contact with one another. It did not quite work out this way. I was hoping to be able to read one another response in order that it might help me to cope with losing you and vice versa that what I shared would help someone else in the family. Anyway, time heals all wounds. Not a day goes by that I don't shed a tear for you and think about you constantly, but I know that by and by when my Saviour comes we'll all be gathered home...It is sad without you though. I saw a lady that looked so much like you and even before I saw her my mind was grieved with thoughts of you. I am not sure if this was the Holy Spirit prompting me to go and talk to this lady, but I let the opportunity slip away. I am praying now that if indeed this lady is related to you that God will make a way somehow that I am able to see this lady again. Maybe some light will be shed on your history. Mama, life just aint easy without you. I hold you near and dear to my heart. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Well, we finally get snow days or I should write ice days in Texas. We were off today and will be off tomorrow too. We have icy conditions over most of the state. Don't know what the roads will be like for Thursday, but I'm sure we'll be back in school by then. It's not much happening now in the family, actually things are quite different. We don't have the connection anymore because we don't have you. I don't know who has it the worse. I continue to pray for all of us though. It's tough not having you anymore, You told me yourself though that you were tired of being alone. Not much is happening on the stories. I don't even like to watch them anymore. We used to talk about what was going on, but now it does not matter. Time is changing and the days are getting longer. Barbara is counting down for her retirement. Little did we know that we would not have you here with us when she would have been able to travel with you. Life is strange right now. Loving and missing you always.
Sharon###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ Mama, It's almost six months out since you departed life as we know it today. I'm getting better but I miss you so very much. Our lives are so strange and different right now. I'm going to a Bereavement ministry at my church tomorrow. I hope and pray that I will be ministered to so that I may be able to help our family and someone else. Barbara is on vacation for 3 weeks. She is spending a week with Wayne, then with me and then Joe. I am trying hard to find a ticket for her, or I may go there.###imported-begin###sharon###imported-end##

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“ It's 11:45 Texas time, the 9th of March and 12:45 Maryland time. 6 months ago Mama made the journey from this life to the Eternal. Things are in a disarray right now with the family. Grieving over Mama is becoming easier to bear without me crying every minute. I still feel a longing in my soul for Mama though and I always will until I see her again. I just pray that God will rebuke Satan and have him to take his hands off of my family, Mama's family. The Bible speaks of times when Mother against daughter, father against son, and on and on. We can not let this happen to us. We must come together by faith and endure the test of time. We must love one another and help one another. I try, I really do. I know that we all have issues, but family we have got to be strong.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ It's been such a long time that I have journaled online. Yet, not a day goes by that I don't think about my Mother. Sometimes I still find it hard to believe that she's gone from this life as we know it. I imagine all sorts of things about what Mama must have been going through because I don't have the answers. I wish that somehow I had been more in tune with Mama. Even though I called her almost everyday, it seemed like I did not see the warning signs, but then again I did. Just when I had purposed in my heart to call more, to go home more, it was too late. I'm not just eroding empty promises because I had told my husband that Mama was getting old and that I would call her more. The family is struggling and we don't have the answers yet. Oh God, please have mercy and I pray that you find favor with my family, Mama's family.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ I'm trying to get a few things accomplished. I joined the Bereavement Ministry at my church. It's a new ministry, but I think it will help me. I also am waiting on direction from God on a business venture. I hope and pray that it works out. I'm hoping somehow to make a difference because of my Mother. There is somewhat a division among us, but in time I pray that all will be well. There is a war in Iraq and with the US. I pray that it will end soon before too many more lives are lost. This weekend is daylight savings time. The days will be longer. This is something that my Mother and I both looked forward to. I'll sign off for now...##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Wel, it's been 7 months and God is healing. There are good days and bad days, but through it all the pain is subsiding. There is still a loneliness, an emptiness, that will never be filled because it's the void that was left by losing the most valuable part of me. I just realized it too late. Anyway, we're pushing on. There are issues that are not yet resolved and I don't know if and when they will be, but regardless, we have to keep striving. And then one day, we'll be where you are and will see you again. I'm trying but I feel at a loss.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ This is Holy Week Revival at church, leading up to Easter. We're doing okay. Still issues and ups and downs. Still missing Mama. Sometimes wondering if things could have been different, at least getting a chance to say good bye, but God knows best. God knows best. I am praying for a business to get off the ground and I hope that somehow I can do this in honor of my Mother's life.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ My, my, my what a time it has been. I just happened to check this site and to my surprise it is back up. What a time, what a time it has been for us. There have been so many changes and hurts and frustrations, but through it all God has kept us. We're still holding on, we're still family. Barbara is having a rough time but I guess it goes without saying that our Mother leaving us was somewhat of a surprise, unexpected. Many days I feel strong and know that everything will be alright, but then I think of how things used to be and it saddens me. I pray constantly for our family and I am sure that the rest of the family does too. We are coming up on our second Thanksgiving without our Mama or as some of the children say Momma. It hurts my heart to see that Satan has his hand on our family, but we are not alone, he is attacking every way that he can. We will not, we shall not let him have the victory. Pat and I are scheduled to go home for Thanksgiving. God deliver us. Love, Sharon##imported-begin##Sharon##imported-end##

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“ it's tuesday night and i am almost getting ready for bed. i have not been feeling the best myself these days. i guess it's age...i remember that Mama used to say I'm getting old and I would try and tell her that she was not. I get visions from time to time of the way things used to be, when we would go to WalMart or to Marley station. I also think how God almost took Mama in Floriday but He let Mama stay for almost another two years. We were blessed and Mama too. I have to believe God for deliverance, for me, my husband and all of us. Things will get better, we will stay in love with each other as it ought to be, sisters and brothers.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Sunday, September 9th 11:05 pm Texas time. Grieving is getting a lot better. Normally around the 8th and 9th I'd be miserable and crying, but I only shed a few tears. Missing Mama is not any easier but God is making me stronger. I know that I will see Mama again. I really miss her though, I really, really do. Mothers are what holds a family together. Mama, so sweet and kind, how little did I know the depths of her.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ well, it's almost another thanksgiving in a week that we have been without Mama. things are not flowing as i thought that they would have, but we have to keep pressing on. pat and i go home next week. wayne will be in town also. the memory of mama is fresh in my heart. i hope that she will be able to tell me about her going to meet Jesus on that day when she left us, just to answer all of my questions. but maybe it won't matter then because we will all be celebrating eternal life with our Master. i worry about us, but i must remember except for what God allows...I love my Mama still...
sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ 2 years and then some. We've weathered the storm. Barbara has a very nice apartment. Her senior's place. She is taking care of her next door neighbor by checking on him and helping him out. God has this thing in control. I feel that I have need to handle our problems, but it is not my job, and besides they want to handle their own problems. I can hardly handle my own. There have been so many changes, and broken relationships, but it will all work out in the end. A mother's love, there is none like it on earth. I will always, always have you in my heart.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Monday, Oct. 11, 2004 I Love You.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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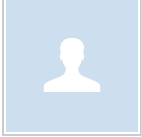
“ Hey Momma! I had know idea that this page was still accessible, but I am so happy that I am able to send this messege. You have been on my mind alot lately. In fact I dreamed of you just last week. Sometimes I can feel your presence. I can even hear your laughter when I watch something funny on tv. I know you're with me each day and you watch over the whole family. I miss you, but I know that it is selfish of me to be sad that your gone. I graduate soon...May 8...Mother's Day. I would give anything for you to see me graduate from college. I know that you will be there...I miss you. I love you very much...and I know that you are in a wonderful place.##imported-begin##Nee' Nee'##imported-end##

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“ Mama, How I miss you. I had major surgery on Jan. 27th. Praise God. All went well. When I was in the hospital room I thought about you and I said to myself "mama would have been proud of me." I'm healing over my surgery and over not having you here in the flesh. I have been thinking a lot about you lately.Life is so strange without you. I pray that God will continue to keep us and Bless us.The family is struggling on different fronts, but we'll make it. Love, Sharon Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ Roses are red, violets are blue, there is nothing that compares with the love that I have for you. Sugar is sweet, candy is too, how my heart aches over the lost of you. Each day I look for a rainbow in the sky up high, and though no rainbow I see, I embrace a glance of you looking down on me. My heart yearns to hear your voice, but then I must rejoice. For now you are in your Heavenly place with God's grace abundantly surrounding you. Your mansion in the sky, you so deserved. I could not give you here on earth, but you now have at your second birth. How we struggle with our loss, yet we must not despair, for now you are simply in God's care.##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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“ It is now July 7, 2005 11:15 pm Texas time. Today would have marked your 85th birthday. God knows best so He gave you Eternal rest. Had you stayed with us a while longer you may have gone through the process of not knowing us. I know that my heart would not have been able to endure that. God spared you and us from this and for that I am thankful. Barbara, Pat & Johnnie went to visit your resting place today. I went and purchased a pretty bouquet of flowers. I started to be el cheapo but then decided against it. I could hear you laughing and saying "yeah Sharon". But always understanding my money woes. The family is going to come to Texas in August for my birthday. We're supposed to have a party on the 13th. We are your legacy so you will be with us. Loving and missing you always, Sharon##imported-begin##sharon##imported-end##

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