



Phillip Powell

May 31, 1954 - September 23, 2004

Phillip Powell, son of the late June Dennis and Annie Ruth Powell was born on May 31, 1945 in Lumberton, NC. He was the third of ten children. Two of whom preceded him in death, Diane McCollum and Denise Powell. However, he was raised in Baltimore, MD., by his late aunt and uncle (Estelle and Thomas Chavis). He entered eternal rest on September 23, 2004. He attended the Baltimore City Public School System. He worked briefly with YMCA. He always did odd jobs when work was available. Phillip, better known as "Phil" was loved by everyone that met him. He could make you laugh with his jokes. He had a passion for music and loved to sing. He also had a lifetime friend that was with him to the end—"Robin." As long as she was by his side, he knew he would be alright. Phil also trusted in the Lord for his help and strength. He stated if he could live life over, he would have done things differently. He thanked God there was still hope while he was alive. He leaves to cherish him memories one daughter, Nicole Powell, one granddaughter, Tyshae Rone; three sisters, Aletha Harlee, Debra Powell and Denise Powell; four brothers, Gregory, Michael, Donald and Darryl Powell; seven aunts, Bertha McCollum, Annie Mae Moody, Luretha McCall, Sarah Harlee, Mae Harlee, Alice Harlee of Baltimore, Maryland, and Leola McNair of Maxton, NC.; one uncle, John Walter Harlee; a special friend, Robin Williams and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Phillip Powell*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Phillip Powell*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but know that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son Jesus Christ have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 Just think there will come a time not only will death be no more but Jehovah promises that no one will have to say I'm sick according to Isaiah 33:24. I feel the need to express these words of hope because so many of us today treasure the gift of life and we do all we can to maintain it to hold on to it. That is why it hurts so badly when our loved ones die. With so many of us desiring life today no matter how good or bad it is we still want life here on earth. No one looks forward to that time of death. That is why I am under obligation by the spirit and love of God to share that hope that is in our near future that the righteous shall inherit the earth and reside upon it forever according to Psalms 37: 29 along with the above stated promises on a paradise and peaceful earth. We all can hold true to this everlasting promise because Isaiah states all the words Jehovah have spoken WILL NOT RETURN WITHOUT RESULTS. What a wonderful prospect for our future especially enlight of the fact that Hebrews 6:18 States of God, it is IMPOSSIBLE for him to lie.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Dear Family, Please accept my condolences on the passing of your beloved one. At times like this the scriptures have proved time and time again to give us comfort. May you draw comfort in knowing that your loved one is just sleeping awaiting the call to wake up (John 5:28,29). In the days, months, years to come draw comfort from the God of Comfort, 2 Corinthians 1:3,4.##imported-begin##Sophia Briscoe##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ May God continue to bles and keep you in his care##imported-begin##Reverend Foyles##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM