



Sheila F. Battle

May 20, 1955 - February 16, 2002

Sheila F. Battle, daughter of Betty Wilson and the late James Battle was born on May 20, 1955 in Rocky Mountain, North Carolina. She departed this life on February 16, 2002. She received her education at Northern High School in Baltimore and later attended Southern Connecticut University where she received a BS degree in Social Services. Upon completion of her education, she became an employee of the Department of Social Services of Baltimore City. Sheila made numerous friends wherever she went and will be sincerely missed by everyone whose lives she touched. She was a devoted mother, true friend and a loving sister. She leaves to mourn: her partner for many years, James Williamson; one son, John E. Kittrell; ten sisters, Anita L. McKoy, Camellia C. Battle, Marguarite F. Bell, Patricia Wilson, Doris A. Woods, Shirley Jones, Sharon Asiedu, Edna Duell, Loretta Battle, Glynis Battle and Andrea Jones; three brothers, Kirk W. Battle, Arthur Wilson and Edward Marsh (two brothers preceded her in death, Robert Earl and Eric Battle); nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends

Tribute Wall



“ *Sheila F. Battle*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Sometimes words just are not enough to take away our grief, so we rely on God for help and strength in our belief. May He uplift you greatly, take the sorrow that you bear, than comfort you with healing in the safety of His care... May God's love comfort you at this difficult time.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ During the period following my mother's death, I was unable to share with those who loved her some of the attributes which I felt embodied her. She was the best friend I ever had- will have. No matter what her circumstances were, she was always there to support me. She was always in my corner; and if you had her in your corner you had a lamb, you had a lion- you had a chance. that's what she represented to so many, a chance. A chance to experience love, strength, loyalty & compassion. A chance to witness life being lived in such a manner that one was forced to recognize the presence of the lord within her. This has been the hardest thing that I've ever had to go through. I love her . I miss her so much. I know that ther are others of you who also miss her, and I would like to thank you on behalf of myself and my family. Thank you for your words of kindness, your calls, your prayers and general support. You will never know what it truly meant to me. Her and I had a bond that to me seemed unparalleled. If you've ever seen the two of us together than you know of which I speak. Even though her soul has died I know and believe that one day our spirits will one day be together again. I only hope that when we do meet once again that she will be proud of the way I lived my life. Goodbye Mom. Mom- I'm never as good as when your with me. See you soon. p.s. I know who loves me, and I'll take care of your kid. Love john-john###imported-begin##John Kittrell###imported-end##

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“ During the untimely death of my sister we shared a closeness that can never be replaced by anything that I have come to know. She was more than my big sister, she was my friend, buddy and I was her kiddo (her pet name for me). I would always call her everyday just to make sure that her day was okay and if she was alright. We shared many laughs just over silly things and a few tears over things that she felt only I could understand and comfort her. She was always with a house full of children as she loved spreading the kindness in her heart to others and it is with that love that she is remembered the most. I know that it is not for me to question but I sometimes ask myself why did she have to leave us?? My heart is very heavy and I know that she would not want for me to sit in sadness but to enjoy life in her memory. I can hear her as I write this "girl I'm going to Bingo tonight." She was always there for me when I needed her and for my nephew John (John- John), I will always be there for you. I love you sis and one day we will be together again. Love Always and Forever Pat###imported-begin##Patricia Wilson###imported-end##

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