



Valerie Annette Taylor

May 31, 1962 - August 3, 2009

Valerie Annette Taylor, daughter of the late Celestine Taylor and Edward Pullen, was born in Baltimore, Maryland. After a lengthy illness, God lifted Valerie to a place of peace on Monday, August 3, 2009 at Johns Hopkins Hospital. Valerie accepted Christ and was baptized at Pleasant Zion Baptist Church under pastorate of Reverend James Gray. Valerie received her education in the Baltimore City Public School System. Val, as we fondly called her, made numerous friends wherever she went and was always willing to help others especially her neighbors where she resided. She was a loving sister and a supportive family member, a true blessing. Valerie leaves to mourn a vast void; she leaves to cherish her memory; her three sisters, Sheila Smith, Towanda Taylor of Baltimore and Andora Hailey of Raleigh, North Carolina; one brother, Edward Tyrone Taylor; one brother-in-law, Stephen Smith; four nieces, Nicole, Sheena, Ishshah, and Alaya; five nephews, Dawan, Christopher, Alton, Ditrell and Tyson, one great niece, Da'Nigah; one great nephew, Tacharn; two aunts, Hermenia Brown and Priscilla Taylor of Baltimore, Maryland; god son, Paul; her special lifetime friend, Mike Jacobs and a host of cousins and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ Valerie Annette Taylor

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ I send my deepest sympathy to the family of Valerie. My heart goes out to you in your sorrow, because I too know the devastating hurt of losing a loved one in death. I lost my only son as well as many family members and friends. What comforts me is the sure hope of the resurrection. God promises at Acts 24:15 that there is going to be a resurrection of both the righteous and the unrighteous." Our saviour, Christ Jesus, gave his life so that he could make alive all who put faith in him and walk in his footsteps. John 3:16 reminds us of this fact, because it says, "God loved the world so much that he gave his only-begotten son, in order that everyone exercising faith in him might not be destroyed, but have everlasting life." So Jehovah and his son Jesus made the most loving sacrifice ever, by being willing to make everlasting life possible for us. But there is something required of us if we want to receive his blessings, as well as see our loved ones alive again. I invite you to contact me on my e-mail address so that I can share this promise with you. Contact me anytime. R Johnson. May you be comforted by the promise of the resurrection.##imported-begin##R Johnson##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To the family, Please accept my sincere sympathy. It is truly unfortunate that we have to experience the sorrow associated with the loss of one we love. This is a sorrow that God promises will one day be no more (Rev 21:3,4). As you await the fulfillment of this promise may you find comfort from, "the Father of tender mercies and the God of all comfort who will comfort you in all your tribulations." (2 Corinthians 1:3, 4)##imported-begin##Gwen Winston##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Death Is Nothing At All Henry Scott Holland Death is nothing at all I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, And you are you; Whatever we were to each other, That, we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, Speak to me in the easy way Which you always used, put no difference in your tone, Wear no forced air Of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed At the little jokes we shared together. Let my name ever be The household word that it always was, Let I be spoken without effect, Without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all That it ever meant, It is the same as it ever was. There is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind Because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, For an Interval, Somewhere very near, Just around the corner. All is well. With Love your Baby sister. Andora##imported-begin##Andora T. Hailey##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Valerie, For some reason I thought you and I would have each other forever. I thought that we'd be Eighty years old, sitting on a couch laughing about the things we used to do and marveling at the things we'd overcome. However, God had other plans. We always had each other and I miss you already. You knew all my secrets, all my hopes, and all my fears. I trusted you with everything. Val, I wish, I wish, I wish I'd called you more, visited you more, told how much I loved you, more!!! You were my Sister and my very best friend and I don't want you to be gone. But, the truth is that you're not gone. You just left before me. I know we'll be together again and we'll laugh and smile and tell each other all the things we thought we'd have time to say. Save one of the empty spaces beside you for me until I get there....I love now, forever, and always.....CHERYL##imported-begin##Cheryl-Lynne Addison##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ You have my Love and deepest sympathy.##imported-begin##Patricia McCrea##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM