

Order of Service

Walter Barnes, Officiant

Musical Prelude	Remarks.....Margaret Bush Cressendra Brown Wali Muhammad
Processional.....Clergy & Family	
Opening Hymn....."What A Friend We Have In Jesus"	Selection....."I Can Only Imagine"
Opening Words.....	Obituary.....Read Silently
Scripture Readings	Eulogy.....Pastor Alfred S. Parker
Old Testament.....Psalm 16:8-11	Special Selection.....Arlene Tanksley Henry
New Testament.....1 Peter 3-4	Benediction.....
Prayer of Comfort.....	Recessional.....Clergy & Family
Selection....."Precious Lord, Take My Hand"	
Words of Reflection.....Father Craig Williams	

Interment

Mt. Peace Cemetery
3111 W Lehigh Avenue
Philadelphia, PA 19132

Repast

Racks Pub and Grill
2021 N Black Horse Pike
Williamstown, NJ 08094

Professional Services Entrusted To:
G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL INC.
2530 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132
215-227-0100 office | 215-225-1256 fax
www.gchoicefc.com | Brien, Choice - Carnright, Supervisor



Our family would like to take this opportunity to extend their sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless and keep each one of you in his tender, loving care.

Acknowledgment

We little knew the day
that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one
the chain will link again.

The Broken Chain
by Ron Tranmer

My Mother kept a garden. A garden of the heart.
She planted all the good things. That gave my life its start.
She turned me to the sunshining, And encouraged me to dream:
Fostering and nurturing. The seeds of self-esteem.
And when the winds and rains came, She protected me enough:
But not too much, she knew. I'd need To stand up strong and tough.
Her constant good example. Always taught me right from wrong:
Markers for my pathway. To last my whole life long.
I am my Mother's garden, I am her legacy.
And I hope today she feels the love, Reflected back from me.

Why Mother Kept a Garden
Lori

You red me well, you made me strong.
You taught me to know right from wrong.
You made me feel that I belong.
You showed me the value of a song.
You lifted my life, you gave me love.
You always knew the way I might feel.
You used the words you thought might heal.
You convinced me the world's problems
were no big deal.
Your advice would keep it real.
You lifted my life, you gave me love.
Broken hearts you liked to mend.
It was not in your nature to offend.
Birthdays cards and love you'd always send.
You knew the value of family and friends.
You lifted my life, you gave me love.
You left me now, you've gone away.
I'm left behind, I have to stay.
So I'll just have to pray.
I'll meet you again another day.
You always had that special touch;
I loved you so very, very much.
Please watch over me from above.
Kiana and Kayla

Grandma...

C E L E B R A T I N G H E R L I F E



Marguerite LOUISE BLUE

MARCH 22, 1938 - SEPTEMBER 22, 2024

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 2024

VIEWING: 10:00AM | SERVICE: 11:00AM

G. Choice Funeral Chapel
2530 NORTH BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA 19132

F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S

OUR BELOVED

MARGUERITE

HER LIFE STORY

Life's race well run, life's work well done, life's crown well won, now rest.

Late in the afternoon of September 22nd, Marguerite was called home to glory. She was born March 22, 1938, to the late Jack Reed and Janie Choice in Sumter, South Carolina. Marguerite was the youngest of eleven children.

She received her early education in the Sumter County, South Carolina school system, but after losing her parents at a young age, she moved to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania to live with her older sisters. In Philadelphia, she continued her education and graduated from Kensington High School, where she was a star basketball player. Having accepted Christ as her savior at an early age, she continued her spiritual commitment by joining Our Lady of Mercy Catholic Church.

Marguerite met and married Herman Blue. They remained married for forty-eight years until his death. To this union, they had one daughter, Lori Michelle Blue.

Marguerite worked several jobs in her early years and eventually accepted a position as a teacher's aide. Her love for children, reading, and books drove her to pursue her degree in education. She worked all day and took night college courses. After securing her Bachelor's degree in education and becoming a certified teacher, she returned to school and ultimately earned her Master's Degree in Education from Antioch College.

She began her career in education at Mary McLeod Bethune Public School and ended her tenure at T.M. Pierce Public School. She worked for the School District of Philadelphia for more than thirty years. She retired for health reasons, as she battled colon cancer. After winning her battle against cancer, she returned to her love of teaching as a volunteer, teaching reading to the students of Mifflin Public School for five additional years until she relocated to New Jersey to live with her daughter and family.

Because of her work with neighborhood children, it was not unusual to find students at her home seeking homework help, much-needed clothing, or even a hot meal. Her door was always open, and she was always willing to give a hand in any way possible. She was a loyal sister, a great friend, and a ray of light to whoever crossed her path. She had one biological daughter, but there are many men and women who claim her as 'mom'.

Marguerite spearheaded many groups and organizations. She was a talented artist, gifted horticulturist, and a wiz at any word games but, anyone who knew her knew that her greatest love was her family. She took great joy in experiencing the joys of being a mother, grandmother, and most recently, a great-grandmother. She never missed a recital, soccer game, tennis match, or track meet.

Marguerite had an infectious sense of humor but was brutally honest if the occasion required. She took the trials and tribulations of life in stride and never complained. If you asked her how she was, up until her last moment, her response would be, "I'm fine." Her faith was strong until the end. One of her last remarks was, "I don't know why you are crying, the Lord will take care of me." She believed in her heart and spirit that God would take care of her, and now he has.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Herman, her sisters, Lou, Evelyn, Mary, and Harriet, and her brothers Frank, James, John, Charles, and Manning. She leaves to mourn and cherish her memory, her daughter, Lori, son-in-law, Kevin Blocker, two granddaughters, Kiana Pflipsen (Mitch), Kaylia Santiago (Tiana), one great-grandson, Dylan, one sister, Rosa Hickson (Florida), three sisters-in-law, Louise (New York), Doris (New York), Jane (Virginia), two brothers-in-law, Larry (Nedora), John (Mary), Hawaii. A very special niece, Corona Cohen, a very special friend, Barbara Seward, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Lovingly Submitted,

THE FAMILY

