

In loving memory of



In loving memory of our beloved

Myya Quinn Gilmore

Sunrise: July 20, 1981 ~ Sunset: September 25, 2023

Monday, October 9, 2023

Wake: 10:30 A.M. Funeral: 11:00 A.M.

In the large chapel of:

Joseph H. Brown Jr. funeral home

2140 N. Fulton Avenue Baltimore, Maryland 21217

++Chief Apostle Dr. Deborah O. Gilmore, Officiating

One Body With Many Parts Int'l Ministries



Order of Celebration



Myya's Story



PRELUDE

Selection (Hymn) Blessed Assurance.....The Congregation (See Insert for Hymn)

Opening PrayerBishop Dr. Gregory A. Gilmore, Sr.

Letter (Lovingly From Myya's Mom Sandra)..... Sis. Laverne Gilmore

Song Selection (I Hope You Dance)Sis. Diamond Hutton

Scripture

Old Testament .. Psalm 23.....Trustee Vanessa Gilmore.

New Testament .. John 14:1-14.....Pastor Patricia Duffie..

Poem (Lovingly From Myya's Father Myron)..... Sis. Carole Frederick

Song Selection (Because He Lives I Can Face Tomorrow.....Bro. Cornell Gilmore, Jr.

Words of Comfort (2 Minutes).....Evang. Robin Adams...

.....Elder Sharon Taylor

Words of Reflection (Two Minutes Please).

Poem (Lovingly From Myya's Brother & Sisters Shawnise, Mychal & Tia)....

Acknowledgements/CardsSis.. Raegan Satterwhite

Myya's Story Sis. Dawnita Jackson

Song Selection (I Can Only Imagine) Bro. Cornell Gilmore Jr.

EulogyChief Apostle Dr. Deborah O. Gilmore

.....and Bishop Dr. Gregory A. Gilmore, Sr.

Altar Call.....Chief Apostle Dr. Deborah O. Gilmore

Benediction.....Chief Apostle Dr. Deborah O. Gilmore

Recessional (My Heart Will Go On)

Then the word of the Lord came to me, saying: "Before I formed you in the womb I knew you; Before you were born I sanctified you; I ordained you a prophet to the nations." Jeremiah 1:4-5

Myya Quinn Gilmore, affectionately known as Boo Boo, beloved daughter of Myron Q. and Sandra L. Gilmore, was born July 20, 1981, in Baltimore, Maryland. She departed this earthly life on Monday, September 25, 2023, after fighting a courageous and valor fight with multiple illnesses. God choose Myya from the time He placed her in her mother's womb to be saved by our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Myya has been saved for 42 years. Hallelujah Jesus!

Myya was diagnosed with Cerebral Palsy and other disabilities at 9 months of age. She attended United Cerebral Palsy School in Towson, Maryland from age 13 months (one of the youngest ever admitted) to 7 years of age. From there she attended Maiden Choice School in Baltimore County, Maryland until her graduation at age 21. Her family organized a prom for her and her classmates. Myya's date was her dad. After graduation, Myya attended UCP Medical Center for Adults until moving with her family to Douglasville, Georgia in September 2009. In Douglasville, Myya attended In Loving Hands Center until March 2020. At this time, Kimberly Hayes became her full-time caregiver until she passed. They formed an awesome relationship. Myya would ignore her family to look and smile at Kim.

Myya loved her space. Her favorite place was her bed in her purple bedroom. If you invaded her space, she was known to push you away or pinch you. Her family has the bruises as evidence. Myya could not verbally communicate but she would let us know what she needed. You could tell by the frown on her face when she was mad or not feeling being bothered with. You could also tell when she was happy. She would look up at her ceiling and just smile. We would always say her friends was talking to her. We consider her friends some of her family members that preceded her in death like her grandparents Samuel & Estelle Mason, William & Louise "Sweetie" Gilmore.

Myya had a special bond with her family. Even though she was non-verbal, she showed love and happiness to them. Myya communicated with her parents with her eyes and her smile. They would ask her questions and she would nod her head as if she understood what they were saying to her. Whenever her parents walked into her room or she heard their voice, Myya's face lit up. Her eyes would sparkle and she gave them a beautiful smile. Myya showed them how much she loved them through her smile.





Myya's Story

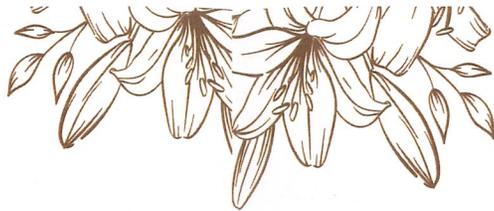
Myya didn't forget her brother Mychal. She would smile and laugh whenever she heard his voice or saw him when he came to visit. Mychal would do the "running man" for her and Myya would laugh and give him the prettiest smile ever.

Raegan loved Myya dearly. At a very early age Raegan learned how to feed her. Raegan would come into Myya's room, rub her hand, and say hello.

Myya and her sister Shawnise had a loving, caring relationship. Myya is the reason she became a nurse. As a young child, Shawnise would help care for her "Booda" without hesitation. When Myya moved to Georgia, Shawnise would FaceTime her each night to say good night and Myya would give her the most beautiful smile. It was only fitting that Shawnise accompanied Myya on her last flight back home to Baltimore.

In December 2019, Myya's health began to decline. Her Aunt Sissy was at the house for the holidays and unselfishly decided to stay and help care for Myya. Aunt Sissy was there for all of Myya's doctors' appointments and medical tests. Aunt Sissy was there on March 13, 2020 when Myya was admitted to Douglas Wellstar Hospital ICU with septic shock. She was there for all her aftercare and numerous other doctors' visits and hospital admissions. When Aunt Sissy returned home in February 2022, she became Myya's respite caregiver giving Myya's parents vacation time away from home. On September 25, when Myya took her last breath, Aunt Sissy was there.

Myya is survived by her parents Myron and Sandra Gilmore, sisters Shawnise Satterwhite (Damon), Tia Mason, brother Mychal Gilmore (Victoria), niece Raegan Satterwhite, aunts Mary "Sissy" Griffin, Denise "Nisey" McDougal, Laverne Gilmore, Robinea Frederick, Zelda Gilmore, Deborah Gilmore, Vanessa Gilmore, Anita Gilmore (Godmother), Donna Riley, and uncles Robert Frederick, William Gilmore, Renard Gilmore (Godfather), and Gregory Gilmore and a host of cousins and friends.



Paem (s) / Letter



A Dearly Missed Sister

You meant so much to me
You were such a special sister indeed...
You made me laugh, you made me smile.
You brought joy and happiness into my life...
I remember the years we spent together.
I'll treasure them in my memories forever.
This loss is indescribable
Nothing could have ever prepared me for this...
You're a sister who's irreplaceable.
You'll always be dearly missed.
Rest in peace dear sister
You're unforgettable to me...
You're a truly wonderful sister
I cherish my memories of you and always will.

Shawnise, Tia & Mychal

Now You Can Fly Away

My silent child.
My sweet, precious, and special princess.
You were always flapping your arms as if you were going to fly.
Your mom and I would tell you that you couldn't go anywhere just yet.
But you simply fell asleep and quietly passed away, so now it's okay to fly away.
I will always keep you close to my heart, now that God has chosen you to be with him.
I know you see my tears, you know my pain and you might wonder why I cry.
Well, my heart is broken, because someone as precious as you had to die,
Now that I have lost you, I pray that God will give me the strength to somehow make it through this
heartache that I feel.
Now you can fly away my sweet and precious little angel.
But before you go, I give you this, a piece of my heart and I'll give you one last kiss.
Your memory, our special moments, and your face will always be tucked deep inside my heart.
I will miss you dearly, but now you can fly away Myya because by God you have been chosen, so up
to heaven you must go.
Now, it's okay, you can fly away.
Myya, with all my heart, I love you forever.

Daddy







Acknowledgments

We praise God for the life of Myya Quinn Gilmore. We also praise God for the many family members and friends who have shared in our period of grief! God bless you, one and all, for the love, concern and prayers during our time of bereavement

The Family

The family would like to extend a special thank you to the doctors, nurses, and staff at Wellstar Douglas Hospital for the care Myya received during her many admissions and visits at the hospital.

The family would also like to extend a special thank you to Chief Apostle Dr. Deborah O. Gilmore, Bishop Dr. Gregory Gilmore, Sr. for sharing much needed words of comfort and healing during this most challenging time of sadness. May God bless you indeed!

Special Thanks To:

Willie A. Watkins Funeral Home

8312 Dallas Hwy

Douglasville, Georgia 30134

&

Joseph H. Brown, Jr. Funeral Home

2140 N. Fulton Avenue

Baltimore, Maryland 21217

