

Mother's Hands

Hands that rocked the cradle, from the moment of my birth,
their tender touch remembered, by those still here on Earth.

Soft as silk those hands, that taught me how to pray,
banishing childhood fears; they soothed each one away.

When I grew much older- and troubles came my way,
those hands caressing mine, did more than words could say.

Mother's hands were gentle, they're missed so very much.
I'd give the world to feel once more, their warm and tender touch.

Those hands were full of comfort, now they lie at rest,
but memories hold them close, to the ones they served the best.

Pallbearers

Lawrence Linder
Shameire Atlas

Marquez Linder
Teontae Watson

Honorary Pallbearers

Roschen Caine

Shy'Aire Linder

Final Resting Place

Spring Grove Cemetery
4521 Spring Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45232

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many
expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during
this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!
- The family of Vivian Wallace



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IN LOVING MEMORY

VIVIAN Wallace

October 6, 1942 - February 5, 2025

Thursday, February 20, 2025

Visitation 10:00 am ~ Funeral 11:00 am

Walker Funeral Home

2625 Gilbert Avenue
Cincinnati, OH 45206



Every choice my grandma Vivian Watson made, every step she took in life, led to the creation of generations who love, honor, and cherish her legacy. She was the foundation of our family, the heart that kept us close, and the warmth that made home feel like home. Although I don't know what happens after we leave this physical realm, life itself is a miracle that had to have been created. May we all get to live as long as you! Love you grandma -Teontae

Grandma and I were very close. We always shared a love for breakfast food, corny Lifetime movies, and gossip when I got home from school. Even after I moved away, we made sure to schedule weekly phone calls and always made time for each other. She always gave me sound advice and encouragement to do my best. I miss her dearly. – Aliyah

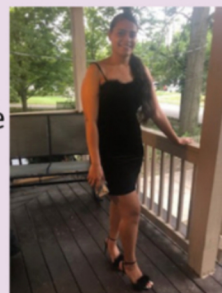


We could not have prayed for a better mother. "Heavenly Father, we thank you so much for the time we had and the precious time we shared with her. We thank you for the love, guidance and laughter she brought into our lives. Though she is no longer present with us, her memory remains a beacon of warmth in our hearts. Dear Lord, comfort us in our grief and embrace us in your love as we endure our time of sorrow. In Jesus name, Amen. – Sherhonda

There never was and never will be anyone as special—or as great as Scrabble—as Grandma; she was rough around the edges but a diamond, nonetheless. Thanks for always being in my back corner, even when I didn't know it. - Mickéla



It was an honor to get to know and love Grandma Vivian. It was always a pleasure to be around her. She will be greatly missed. – Rita



Grandma was the sassiest person I've ever met. Unapologetically herself and always willing to give an ear and share her insightful opinion. Her words posed questions with big challenges, almost leading to the inclination that she knew the answers to any problem. I remember admiring her China dolls as a kid and begging for them, only for her to tell me she would only give them after death. She told me, "They aren't dolls, they are collectibles and proof of my adventures." I couldn't believe they were more valuable than her collection of magnets on her refrigerator. I couldn't have been older than 10 when I said "Grandma, are you for real? That's a ridiculously long time to get a doll. You buy me Bratz dolls faster than that." To which she chuckled and told me "Then go get your own." We laughed, then I thought about it, and told her I would, I'll get my own everything, I'll have my own adventures, but I won't be going to China to get dolls. It was this moment that sparked my thirst for adventure. The best part was grandma entertaining all my wild ideas and encouraging me to do every single one of them. From then to now, she didn't miss a beat. I would ask a question, and she would give me the answer I was looking for. No matter the scale of the problem, dream or goal she had time to listen, advise, and strategize. – Camen



Mama, losing you so suddenly was a real shock and a hard pill to swallow. Over the past couple of years, you and I had gotten to a good place, and for that, I am so thankful. We didn't always agree, but we learned to compromise and understand each other. I was blessed to have you join me in Hampton, VA twice. I will cherish that time with you along with our phone conversations about family, sharing Netflix recommendations, and talking about life. I will always hold dear your sense of humor, smile, and advice. May God grant you eternal rest in His kingdom. Missing you – Carman



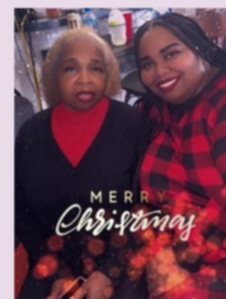
Whenever I called grandma, by her name, Vivian, she would say, "Boy, don't call me that." I would reply, "That's your name, right?" Her response would be, "Not to you!" I would call her by her name just to get a reaction that would make both of us smile. Grandmother, I will miss our phone conversations, going out to breakfast, and you calling to invite me to family gatherings at restaurants—so I could pay, lol. My life has forever changed and will never be the same without you. I love you and thank you for everything you've done for me, "Vivian" LOL. – Roschen

It goes without saying—I miss you. You will always be in my heart and never forgotten. I will always remember our talks, your advice, and your recipes. Our bond was truly amazing and unmatched. I love you forever, my beautiful, beloved Grandma. – Candance



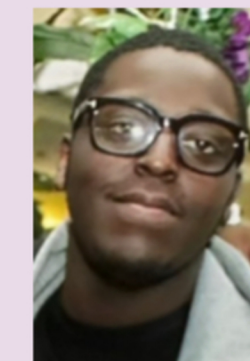
Mama, you know I love and will forever miss you. I will cherish our talks, the times of us laying in your bed watching tv, and me eating all the leftovers you didn't want. - Angie

It was very hard for me to receive that unexpected call about my mother's passing. We were just talking and laughing about everything and anything a few days before. She always called me her "patient" daughter. Whenever she needed help with her computer, phone, or planning a vacation, she would call me, and I would make time and help her. My mother didn't want to cook anymore, she wanted us to cook for her. So, when she visited me for two weeks in Florida, we made sure she ate well. Every day, Cousin Kim would ask, "What would you like to eat today, Ms. Vivian?" and she would give her a list. Cousin Kim would cook it all with love. I'm going to miss our phone calls and the vacation we had planned for this summer. Every day, I still think about calling my mama. Mama, you will always be in my heart. Love always, Deitra



Grandma, I want to thank you for all the advice you gave me over the years and allowing me to live with you when I needed that grandmotherly love. I love you beyond words. I miss you more than words could ever express, no one will ever replace you. – Love Sheneka

I am going to miss my grandma more than you can ever imagine. I will miss the wisdom and knowledge she shared with me. During family vacations, my grandma and I would always be the ones who were hot. We'd crack the window open, and the rest of the family would wake up asking, "Why is it freezing in here?" When I heard about her passing, it hurt me deeply—especially because it happened on my birthday. At first, I thought not today. But after reflecting, I've come to realize that the bond between a grandma and her grandson can never be broken. One thing I know for certain is that my Grandma will always be in my heart every February 5th. While her physical presence is no longer here, the memory of her is a gift I will always cherish. Though she may be gone, her love will forever fill my heart. I will always love you. Your Grandson, Chaz



My Big/Little Sister, I will truly miss you—the family gatherings, the phone calls, the visits, and the trips. I will miss the time we spent talking about everything. I'm sorry we didn't get to spend my birthday together this year, but God had other plans. Thank you for being a sister, friend, and mother to me. I miss you, and I will see you later. - Your little sister, Lynn



Order of Service

Parting View The Family
Prayer of Comfort Brother Elijah Israel
Scripture Pastor Micah Stuckey
Selection Genell Richardson
Acknowledgements Annette Gordon
Poem Sherhonda Kornev
Words of Expression Family & Friends
Obituary Read Silently
*A time to reflect and thank God for the life of
Vivian Wallace*
Selection Sister Renee Robinson
Words of Comfort from the Bible Brother Elijah Israel
Words of Comfort Pastor Micah Stuckey
Benediction Pastor Micah Stuckey
Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends

Revelation 21:4 “And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.”

Obituary

Vivian Wallace (nee Watson), was born on October 6, 1942, in Cincinnati, Ohio to Eli Brown and Doris Oliver (nee Watson). She passed away on February 5, 2025, in her hometown. She married James Harvey Wallace on August 10, 2000.

Vivian attended Taft High School. After high school, she became a devoted mother. Vivian was a woman of unwavering faith, kindness, and selflessness, always putting the needs of others before her own. Her compassion and nurturing spirit touched the lives of all who knew her.

Vivian wore many hats in life—she was a chef, a nurse, a teacher, and most of all, a loving mother to her five daughters: Deitra, Angela, Felicia, Sherhonda, and Carman. She dedicated her life to raising her children with strength, discipline, and love. She instilled in us the values of hard work and respect, and the importance of family.

After her oldest daughter started school, Vivian did seasonal work at Shillito’s Department Store and the Internal Revenue Service until 1970, when she began her career at Procter Gamble in the coupon department. She went on to become the first black woman to work in the data entry department at Procter and Gamble.

After retiring at 55, she showed her love for travel by visiting China, Hawaii, Alaska, Europe, the Caribbean, and Jamaica, not to mention the many cruises she enjoyed. Her hobbies were card games and puzzles. She also loved watching her cowboy movies, General Hospital, and Netflix.

Vivian was the best at anything she put her mind to, including making everyday moments fun. She would roll her daughter’s hair with brown paper bags, pierce their ears with ice and needles, and play jacks.

Vivian was preceded in death by her husband, James Harvey Wallace. She leaves to cherish her memory her aunt, Georgia Lee Johnson; five beautiful daughters: Deitra Dunham (Anthony), Angela Linder, Felicia Grissom, Sherhonda Kornev (Yevgeniy), and Carman Linder; her loving sister, Lynn Oliver; her only nephew, Micah Stuckey (Japera) and niece, Tiara Fairbanks; and six wonderful stepchildren: Wanda Shepard, James Wallace (Angela), Michael Wallace, Tiffany Norris, Tracey Wallace, and Natalie Wallace. She also has 25 grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren, and 2 great-great grandchildren, along with a host of relatives and friends.