

Our Nana

From your Grandchildren

A loving grandmother, cherished and dear, her legacy etched in every heart's sphere. Her memory lives on, a beacon bright, guiding us through the darkest night. Though she's gone from our sight, her love remains, a comfort through all the pains.

From the Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren:

We gather here, with heavy hearts, As we say goodbye, a final start. To a love that shone, a spirit bright, A grandmother's love, a guiding light.

From tiny hands to grown-up years, She watched us bloom, dried all our tears. Through laughter shared and lessons learned, Her love for us, forever burned.

The stories told, the hugs so warm, Her presence felt, a gentle storm. A tapestry woven, intricate and deep, Her memories we forever keep.

Though tears may fall, and hearts may ache, We'll celebrate the love she made. A legacy of kindness, grace, and care, A grandmother's love, beyond compare.

So let us cherish the moments we shared, The love she gave, the joy declared. And know that though she's gone from view, Her spirit lives in each of you.

Grandma, we love you, forevermore, Your memory we'll always adore. Rest in peace, our dearest one, Your legacy will always be won.

To our Great-Grandmother

We knew her love, a gentle touch, Through stories told, she meant so much. A legacy of love, passed down with care, Her love we hold, beyond compare.

Though we did not know her face, Her love we feel, in this sacred space. A grandmother's love, a bond so strong, In every heart, her love belongs.

We'll tell her tales, and keep her name, In every heart, a lasting flame. Her love will shine, a guiding star, A legacy of love, near and far.

Grandma, we love you, from afar, Your memory shines, like a distant star. Rest in peace, our dearest one, Your legacy will always be won.

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my head and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone, must stay that way.
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.
Oh yes, these things I too, will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow,
My life's been full.
I've savored much:
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Our Mother, Our Light

A gentle hand, a loving heart,
A guiding star right from the start.
Our mother, Margaret, strong and true,
In all we did, we looked to you.
From Petersburg's soil, to Philly's embrace,
You built a life with love and grace.
Through busy days and quiet nights,
You filled our world with warmth and light.
Your hands could sew, your kitchen bloom,
Creating comfort in every room.
With faith as anchor, love as guide,
You walked beside us, stride by stride.
Though now you've journeyed on ahead,
The lessons learned, the words you said,
The memories we hold so dear,
Will keep your loving spirit near.
Annette, Reggie, Elaine, Kenny and then April,
A legacy of love you left behind.
So rest in peace, our dearest Mom,
Your earthly work is gently done.
Your light will shine, forever bright,
Our mother, our guiding star, our light.

In Loving Memory of Margaret English

Sunrise
July 1, 1941

Sunset
May 2, 2025

Memorial Service
Sunday, May 25, 2025



Professional Services Entrusted To:
G. Choice Funeral Chapel Inc.
Britni' J. Choice, Supervisor
2530 North Broad Street | Philadelphia, PA 19132
O: 215-227-0100 F: 215-225-1256
info@gchoicefc.com | www.gchoicefc.com

In Loving Memory of

Margaret Smith English, a cherished mother and grandmother, passed away peacefully at home with family on May 2, 2025, at the age of 83. Born in Petersburg, Virginia, on July 1, 1941, Margaret was a longtime resident of Philadelphia, Pa., and a woman deeply devoted to her faith.

The daughter of the late Charlie Smith Sr. and Hattie B. Smith, Margaret received her education in Petersburg, Va. Her early career began at the Internal Revenue Service, followed by many years of dedicated service with the U.S. Postal Service, from which she retired in 2000.

Guided by love and strong faith, Margaret lived a life devoted to her Christian beliefs. A remarkably talented woman, she was known for her skilled craftsmanship as a professional seamstress and her exceptional culinary abilities. In her leisure, she enjoyed visits to Atlantic City.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Clarence English; her brothers Alfred, William Henry, Harvey, Charlie Jr., Bert, and Clarence Smith; and her sisters Corrine Walker, Dorothy Harris, and Ruth Mae Thomas. Her memory will be cherished by her children: Annette Jones, Reginald English, Elaine English, Kenneth English, and April English; her eight grandchildren: Shantae Butts, Shaniqua Butts, Keshia English, Lauris English, Ashley English, Quanika English-Fowler, Lil Kenny English, and Quadeema English-Fowler; her twenty-three great-grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren; two sisters, Helen Thompson and Gloria Dean Smith; and a wide circle of loving nieces, nephews, extended family, and dear friends.

Margaret's legacy of love, resilience, and unwavering faith will forever endure in the hearts of those she touched.

Sorrowfully Submitted,

The family



Order of Service

- Musical Prelude
- Welcoming.....
- Prayer of Comfort
- Acknowledgments.....
- Remarks (2 mins)
- Reading of the Obituary
- Ash Ceremony.....
- Balloon Release.....
- Conclusion

