

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude

Processional

Song
Been Around the World

Scripture & Prayer
Pastor Allen Langford

Song

Acknowledgment of cards
Tributes Condolences & Obituary

Brief Remarks

Friends of the Family

Eulogy
Pastor Allen Langford

Recessional

Organ Postlude

"I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me,
though he were dead, yet shall he live:
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to

James H. Cole Funeral Home
16100 Schaefer Hwy,
Detroit, MI 48235

The Family of the late Barbara Jean Banks acknowledges, with sincere appreciation the many comforting messages, prayer, floral tributes, and expressions of kindness evidenced at this time in thought and deed.

Because of social distancing, an additional
VIRTUAL memorial service with held
Sunday July 5, 2020.

To participate, send emails to
BarbaraBanks.Memorial.7.5.2020@gmail.com for a invitation.

*In Loving Memory
Celebrating The Life Of*

Barbara Jean
BANKS

SUNRISE JULY 5, 1944 • SUNSET APRIL 28, 2020

FUNERAL SERVICES

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 2020

Family Hour 3:00pm
Funeral Service 3:30pm

James H. Cole Funeral Home
16100 Schaefer Hwy, Detroit, MI 48235

OBITUARY

Barbara Jean Banks was born on July 5, 1944, in Detroit, MI to the late Essie Mae Weaver and John Arnold Cummings, and blessed with parents Willie Marion & William Hayes Bell.

Barbara graduated from Detroit's Eastern High School. She went on to study at Wayne State University. She enjoyed a long career at Ford Motor Company where she eventually retired from.

Barbara met the love of her life, Clifford Banks, Sr., in 1962. They entered into holy matrimony on January 23, 1965. Two children were born to this union, Kimberley Ann & Clifford Jr.

Barbara Jean ("Babe Barb") was the namesake of the late Barbara Jean Hale (Aunt). The two sisters, Essie & Barbara, agreed to name their 1st-born daughters after one another but Aunt Barbara reneged and named her 1st born daughter Stacey Jeanette instead. Stacey would have been honored to have had Essie's name.

Babe Barb accepted Christ in her life at an early age. She continued to serve the Lord and was baptized a second time at Christian Missionary Baptist Church where she was very active at the soup kitchen on Tuesdays & Thursdays. She would faithfully volunteer to prepare and serve the food and more. She loved to cook and was very good at it.

Babe Barb was passionate about everything she touched in life including keeping things clean. Yes, she was what we called a "clean freak." Sometimes the cousins would purposely put a piece of paper down and make bets on how fast she would come to pick it up. We laugh about that to this day.

As the neighborhood changed over the years, Barbara & Cliff chose to embrace and nurture the change as she would have the street blocked off, cook, and feed the children all on her own dime. What a blessing she was. She loved cats and every cat in the neighborhood knew it. She would only allow a total of 3 to live in the house, however, generations lived outside the house year-round and she named and took care of each and every one of them.

She loved to travel and luxury cruises were her favorite. It's just another way she connected to the world in which she made many friends including well-known violinist Damien Escobar and countless others.

Barbara was a 10-year breast cancer survivor and passed her strength and passion along to others on beating the "Big C." She always participated in the fight for a cure on numerous occasions at Detroit Public High School's "Walk for the Cure" in downtown Detroit and more. On April 28, 2020, our brave Babe Barb lost her battle with the other "C" - COVID-19.

She was preceded in death by her daughter Kimberley Ann, two sisters Beverly and Carol Lee, and brother John Arnold.

Barbara leaves to cherish her memory her devoted husband Clifford Sr., loving son Clifford, Jr. (Skeet), two adoring granddaughters, Quilesha Marion and Danielle Shante Banks; eight great-grandchildren; sister Leslie Cummings Bates, first cousins Joi Lorraine, Stacey Jeanette, Brigitte Amere (The Nelsons), a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, the Christland Missionary Baptist Church family, many loving friends, and her loyal cats Poopsie, Muffin, Lucky, along with their outdoors cousins.

TRIBUTES FROM BARBARA'S FAMILY:

My Life, My Love, My Wife,
I LOVE YOU
Your husband Cliff

My Moms,
You gave me life I will always love you
Kiss my sister in Heaven
Your son
Cliff Jr. aka Skeet

It's an amazing feeling knowing the love and memories that you have embarked on our lives will remain so close and deep our hearts. It's wonderful how much you have taught me which has gifted me with being an amazing woman and mother today.

We love you so very much Grandma.

Love Danielle Riahna London and Braelynn

You were more than a cousin, you were my big sister.

I will forever cherish you

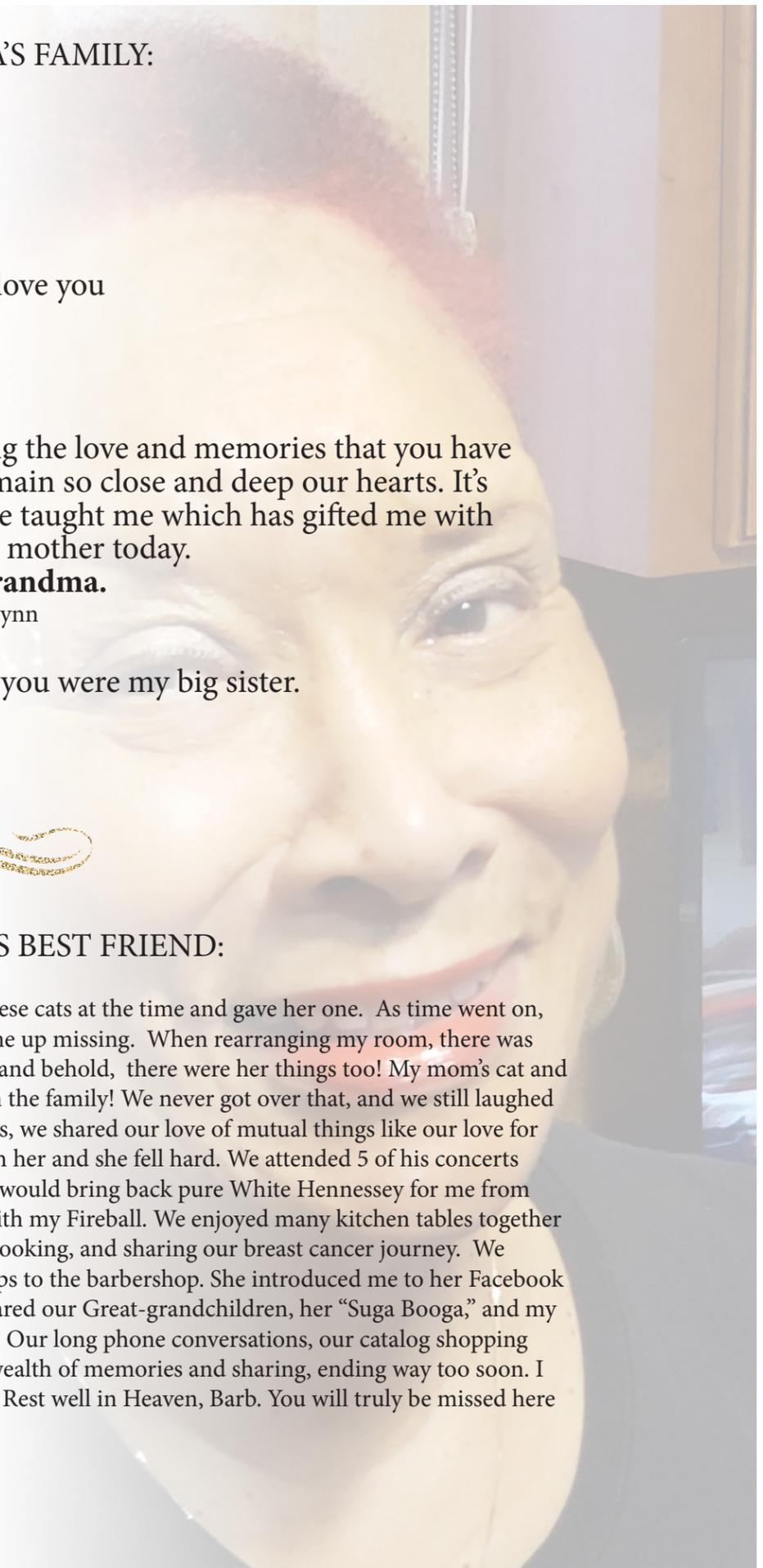
Love Always,
Stacey



TRIBUTE FROM BARBARA'S BEST FRIEND:

I met Barb in 1973. I was breeding Siamese cats at the time and gave her one. As time went on, we both noticed that personal items came up missing. When rearranging my room, there was the item. I told Barb, she looked, and lo and behold, there were her things too! My mom's cat and her daughter's cat were thieves! It ran in the family! We never got over that, and we still laughed about it until the end. Through the years, we shared our love of mutual things like our love for Damien Escobar. I shared his music with her and she fell hard. We attended 5 of his concerts together. Meeting him was our joy. She would bring back pure White Hennessy for me from her many cruises and I would gift her with my Fireball. We enjoyed many kitchen tables together while sipping, talking, eating her good cooking, and sharing our breast cancer journey. We shared cutting off our hair and many trips to the barbershop. She introduced me to her Facebook and longtime friend, Mr. Bobby. We shared our Great-grandchildren, her "Suga Booga," and my "Cupcake," who loved her "Miss Barbie." Our long phone conversations, our catalog shopping in Midnight Velvet are included in the wealth of memories and sharing, ending way too soon. I loved her. I will miss her tremendously. Rest well in Heaven, Barb. You will truly be missed here on Earth.

Love,
Phyllis
(She called me "Phy," her BFF.)





Celebrating The Life Of



Barbara Jean

