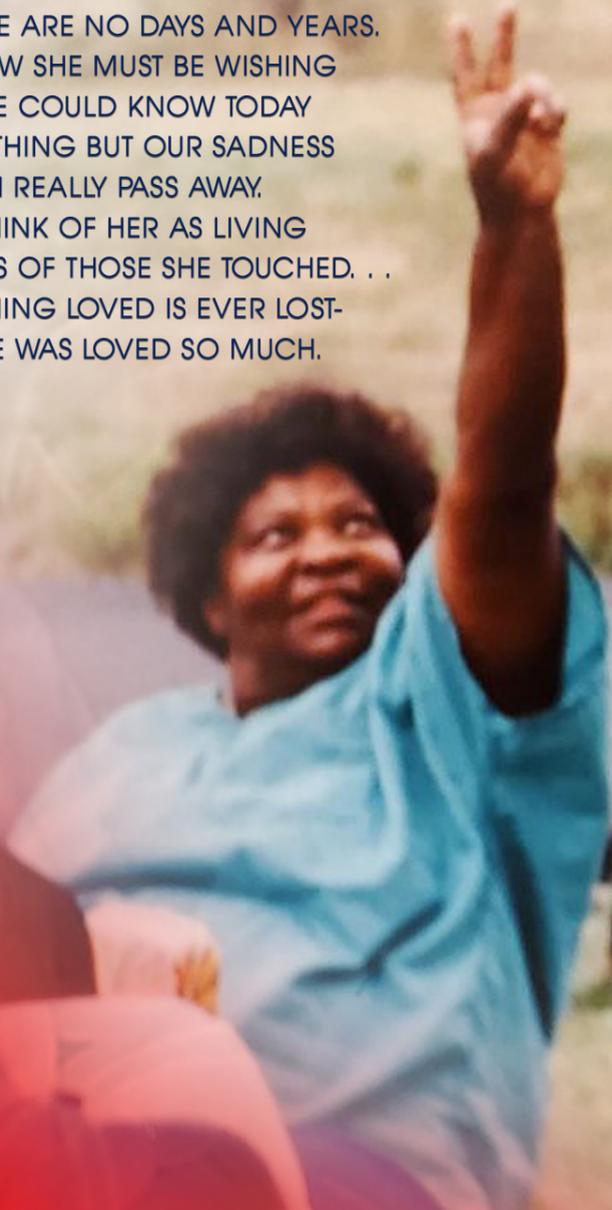


Her Journey's Just Begun

DON'T THINK OF HER AS GONE AWAY-
HER JOURNEY'S JUST BEGUN,
LIFE HOLDS SO MANY FACETS-
THIS EARTH IS ONLY ONE. . .
JUST THINK OF HER AS RESTING
FROM THE SORROWS AND THE TEARS
IN A PLACE OF WARMTH AND COMFORT
WHERE THERE ARE NO DAYS AND YEARS.
THINK HOW SHE MUST BE WISHING
THAT WE COULD KNOW TODAY
HOW NOTHING BUT OUR SADNESS
CAN REALLY PASS AWAY.
AND THINK OF HER AS LIVING
IN THE HEARTS OF THOSE SHE TOUCHED. . .
FOR NOTHING LOVED IS EVER LOST-
AND SHE WAS LOVED SO MUCH.



Celebration Service

PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE
6601 EAST COLFAX AVENUE | DENVER, COLORADO 80220
SUPERINTENDENT ROY W. SUDDS, EULOGIST
EVANGELIST CORAZON C. SUDDS, OFFICIANT
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 2021 - 11:00 AM

Processional.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black
"Take Me To The King"
Parting Memories.....Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors
Selection.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black
"I Wont Complain"
Comfort from the Scripture.....Minister
Old Testament ... Isaiah 40:28-31 ... Elder Ellis Clements
New Testament ... 1 Corinthians 15:51-58 ... Elder Scott Allen
Prayer of Solace.....Elder Joseph Randon
Selection.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black
"His Eye Is On The Sparrow"
Acknowledgment, Condolences, and Obituary....Pipkin Braswell Director
Family Reflections
Tracey Gibbs (granddaughter) Mosi Golden Jr. (great-grandson)
Selection.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black
"Amazing Grace"
Eulogy.....Superintendent Roy W. Suds
Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors
"I Shall Wear A Crown"
A Glipse to Glory
Committal | Closing Prayer | Benediction
Recessional.....Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black
"There is a Leak in this Old Building"

Honorary Pallbearers
Richard Walker Steven Walker Arvy Golden, Sr.
Mosi Golden, Sr. Arvy Golden, Jr. Kentae Phillips
Ja-Won Montgomery Mosi Golden, Jr. Torrease Gill, Jr.
Maliq Richards Ja-Mere Hatchett

Private Cremation
Denver, Colorado

Acknowledgment
During a time like this, we learn how much our friends really mean to us.
Your expression of sympathy will always be treasured.
May God richly Bless each of you.
The family of Lillian McCray



The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of

PIP-KIN-BRASWELL
FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS
6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
Phone (303) 996-0869 Fax (303)996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."



CELEBRATING
THE LIFE OF

Lillian

MCCRAY

Big Momma

FEBRUARY 6, 1937 - FEBRUARY 14, 2021

Lillian McCRAY

PRECIOUS MEMORIES

As beautiful as a rose to see, was her life she lived so gracefully. She made things precious by her touch; her selfless love lives on in each of us. The petals of her life fell one by one; each a gift of her heart till there were none. Yet her radiance blooms once again in fields of glory with no end.

Lillian McCray was born in February 6, 1937 by mid-wife in McIntosh County, Oklahoma. To her parents Nettie Edwards and Walter Margon, she was the only child born to this union. As a child she enjoyed helping her mother with her younger siblings and playing with her cousins. Lillian was a true country girl who loved to milk cows, tend to the chickens and was willing to help in any way that her grandmother Pearl would asked.

In 1950 Lillian married Luther Walker, together they had three children, Richard, Steven, and Debra Walker. The family soon relocated to Denver, Colorado, where Luther worked at Gates Rubber Company and she made the sacrifice for their family as a devoted Homemaker.

In 1956, Lillian later married Martin Golden, and to this union they had two children, Arvy Martin Golden Sr. and Lynette Golden. Martin worked as a Construction Worker while Lillian was once more blessed to be a Homemaker. Lillian and Martin spent a lot of time with their family and cherished every moment that they had. Lillian learned how to crochet and knit for her children. She always knew what to say to make others feel valued. She was very protective of her children and would not hold back in expressing her distaste for mistreatment.

By profession, Lillian worked at the Goodwill where she retired after many years of hard work and dedication. Despite her disability, she handled her duties with a spirit of excellence and never complained.



Lillian enjoyed going out dancing with her friends, Betsy Thomas, Mae Kelly, and sister Vaughn and Lietha. These ladies showed her the true meaning of friendship.

She was a woman of faith at a very early age. She held her membership at the First Baptist Church of Summit for many years under Pastor Clarence E. Woodfork Jr. before moving back to Denver, Colorado.

Later in life, she met and married Charles McCray whom she spent her golden years with. They loved each other so much; in their pastime, enjoyed going fishing together. They also invited family over often for gatherings which included playing dominoes, cards and eating lots of food. Lillian enjoyed spending time with her brothers and sisters. They always spent their time showing their appreciation and continuously bonding with one another.

Lillian is preceded in death by her husband Charles McCray, her sisters, Esther Phillips and Luvenia Armstrong; her brothers, Charlie Edwards and Johnnie Ray Burrell and her parents.

Lillian departed this life to the embrace of her savior Jesus Christ on February 14, 2021, in Denver, Colorado. Those left to cherish her memories include her five children, Richard Walker, Debra, Steven Walker, Lynette Golden and Arvy Golden; four sisters: Wynemia McGee, Lee A. Kirk, Mattie Tucker, and Sylvia Miller; brother Larry Burrell; nine grandchildren, 28 great grandchildren, 13 great-great grandchildren; her aunt Betty Edwards; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.



God's Garden

God looked around the garden,
And found an empty space.
He looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
For He only takes the best.
He knew that you were weary,
and He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
be well on earth again.
He saw the roads were getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids,
and whispered peace be thine.

