

*A Son's Tribute To
His Mother*
"Thank You, Mom"

Mom,
There are so many things I could
say about you, but somehow
words don't seem like enough.
You weren't just my mother. You
were one of the people who
believed in me the most. You gave
me something that I will never be
able to repay—you gave me your
time.

I remember our Friday dinners at
LaRosa's Pizzeria. At the time,
they were simply Friday dinners
with Mom. Today, I understand
that those moments were gifts.
You were giving me your time,
your attention, your love, and
memories that I will carry for the
rest of my life.

You taught me so much. You
taught me about fashion and the
importance of looking your best.
You loved looking good, and you
carried yourself with confidence.

I believe that came from
Grandma and was passed down
to you. But what you taught me
about looking good on the
outside was only part of the
lesson. You taught me to feel
good about who I am on the
inside.

You always wanted me to be
confident. You wanted me to
believe in myself. You wanted me
to know that I could accomplish
things and that I should never
allow anyone to make me feel less
than who I was.

You also taught me to be careful
about the people I called my
friends. You believed that I should
surround myself with people who
had good morals, good hearts,
and good intentions. You
understood that the people
around us can influence the
people we become.

That wisdom came from
somewhere. You were raised in
the church. Your father, Rev.
Edward D. Colley III, was a pastor,
and faith was part of the
foundation of your life. You
carried those lessons with you
and passed them on to me. Mom,
I didn't always understand every
lesson when you were teaching it.

But I understand now. I am
grateful for every conversation.
Every time you told me to believe
in myself. Every time you
encouraged me to choose better
people. I will miss your voice. I
will miss your personality. I will
even miss the moments when you
were a little high-strung, because
those moments were part of who
you were—and I wouldn't trade
them for anything.

As I move forward in life, I
promise to carry what you taught
me. I will walk with confidence. I
will choose my friends carefully.
And when I look my best, I will
probably hear your voice
somewhere in the back of my
mind reminding me that I could
do a little better. Your greatest
legacy is the person you helped
me become. I hope I make you
proud. I hope you know how
much I love you. Thank you for
being my mother and Friend I will
carry you with me for the rest of
my life.

Rest peacefully, Mom.
Until we meet again.
I love you.

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house
of the LORD forever.

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 Edna Diana Sweet-Taylor

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IN LOVING
Memory



EDNA DIANA
Sweet Taylor
"Diane"

SUNRISE
September 11, 1954

SUNSET
July 18, 2026

September 4, 2026
Memorial Service 12:00 pm

The House of Joy
3220 Central Parkway
Cincinnati, OH 45225

Obituary

Edna Diana “Diane” Sweet Taylor was a beloved wife, mother, grandmother, sister, and cherished member of her family. She passed away on July 18, 2026.

Diane was born on September 11, 1954, one of three sets of twins, to the late Rev. Edward D. Colley III and Doriscine Colley. She was raised in the church, where faith, family, character, and service became important foundations of her life. Her father served as a pastor in the churches to which he was called, and the values instilled in Diane during her upbringing remained with her throughout her life.

Diane was a compassionate, strong-willed, energetic woman with a personality that could fill a room. Her family lovingly knew her to be passionate and sometimes high-strung, but beneath that strong personality was a heart that cared deeply for the people she loved.

She enjoyed singing, cooking, dancing, good food, fashion, and always looking her best. Diane took great pride in her appearance and carried herself with confidence. She believed in presenting yourself with dignity and taught those closest to her that confidence comes from believing in yourself.

Diane dedicated much of her professional life to serving others. Earlier in her career, she worked for Cincinnati Metro, where she was involved with the implementation of Cincinnati's first bus pass program through approximately 1986. She later entered the nursing field, inspired by her mother and other family members who worked in healthcare. Through her work, Diane continued the tradition of caring for and helping others. Most importantly, Diane was devoted to her family. She cherished the time she spent with those she loved and created memories that will remain with them for generations.

Diane leaves behind her beloved husband, Robert Taylor; her son, BenG Austin Sweet Jr.; her daughter-in-law, Stacey Sweet; her grandchildren, Sanaa Elizabeth Sweet and Brycen Edward Sweet; her siblings and extended family, including Edward Duval Colley IV, Doriscine Brown, Kenny Brown, Solomon Brown, Darlene Brooks, Eric Brooks, Eric Brooks II, Duval Brooks, Ginelle Knight, Kendall Knight, Kiara Knight, Kade Knight, and Rashad Brewster, along with countless relatives, friends, and loved ones whose lives she touched.

Diane's legacy will live on through the people she loved, the lives she influenced, the care she gave to others, and the lessons she passed down.

*Her life was a gift.
Her love was a blessing.
Her memory will be forever cherished.
A Sister Love*

A Sister Love

A sister is a gift to the heart, a friend to the spirit, a golden thread to the meaning of life.” We came into this world together, but God took you home to be with him. Though I am sad to see you go, God knew what was best. Having you as my twin held a special place in my heart, serving as our confidantes and cheerleaders throughout our life's journey. May you rest in peace until we are together again.
- Edward



Big Sister

Sisters are the heartbeats of our family, pulsing love and joy. Together we create a beautiful symphony of laughter and love. With you, every moment was a surprise, because we did not know what was coming out of your mouth. Through thick and thin, our sisterhood remains unbreakable. We may argue, but at the end of the day, our love always prevails. We are going to miss you calling and saying, “ How’s my baby sisters, and what are you cooking? Your support and love lift us higher than we ever thought we could soar.

Love Always,
Darlene and Doriscine



Order of Service

Processional & Solemn Scriptures Minister, Family and Friends

Hymn of Praise *Blessed Assurance*

Invocation Bishop Todd O’Neill

The Lord's Prayer

Scripture Reading Eric Brooks II

Old Testament–Psalm 23 and 91
New Testament John 14: 1-6

Pastoral Prayer Bishop Todd O’Neill

The Response Choir

Musical Selection *How Great Thou Art*

Words of Comfort Bishop Todd O’Neill

Acknowledgement and Obituary

Musical Selection

Eulogy Bishop Todd O’Neill

Musical Selection *It's Well With My Soul*

Benediction Bishop Todd O’Neill

Recessional Hymn *When We All Get To Heaven*

