

- ORDER OF SERVICE -

PROCESSIONAL

SCRIPTURE - The Lord's Prayer, Psalm 23

SELECTION

POEM READINGS

REFLECTIONS/REMARKS

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/OBITUARY

SELECTION

EULOGY

RECESSIONAL

* * * *

God Saw You Getting Tired

*God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,
So he put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes, we watched you and saw you pass away,
Although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best!*

Love you Ganny, FARIAH

Dear Ganny,

*We really miss you and with us you'll always be,
But, since God want you too, we will keep your memories alive in us.*

*Love Always, Ganny Babies,
SHADEYA, QOREY (BUD) AND SHALAY (LAYLAY)*



Our Great-Ganny,

*Our Great-Ganny is a special friend, one whom we know can depend.
To always cheer us with a song, to help us to learn right from wrong.
So many memories we will share, our days we'll fill with love and care.
We'll jump in great big muddy puddles, and warm our hearts with yummy cuddles.
You really mean so much, you see, we know that we're so lucky.
A special part you'll play, we love you more than words can say.
We will love and cherish you until the end of days,
We will love you forever and ever and ever, Ganny.*

DJ, KASH, KYNNI

* * * *

Interment

Private

* * * *

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

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Acknowledgement

The family gratefully acknowledges the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during our time of bereavement.

* * * *

Repast

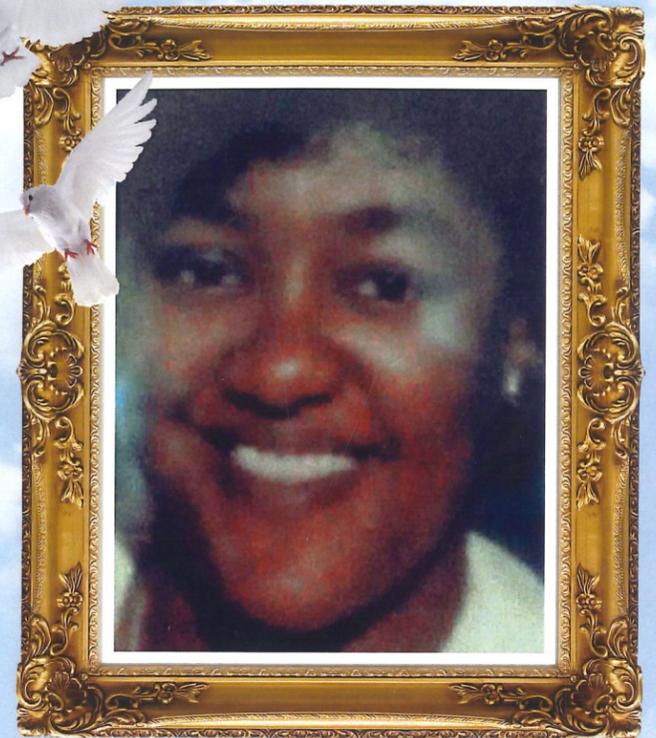
St. Jerome's Catholic Church
765 W. Hamburg Street
Baltimore, Maryland 21230



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Celebration of Life

for



Sheila Ann Taylor

Sunrise: February 12, 1949 - Sunset: July 3, 2023

MONDAY, JULY 24, 2023

Wake: 10:30 a.m. Funeral: 11:00 a.m.

JOSEPH H. BROWN JR. FUNERAL HOME

2140 N. Fulton Avenue | Baltimore, Maryland





Obituary

SHEILA ANN TAYLOR, the fourth of five girls, was the daughter of the late Virginia Taylor and George Mills. She was born on February 12, 1949 and gained her eternal wings on Monday, July 3, 2023 at Johns Hopkins Hospital.

As a teenager, following the death of her mother, Sheila (and her youngest sister, Valerie) went to live with her sister, Pearl Taylor. Sheila received her education through Baltimore City Public Schools.

Born and raised in South Baltimore, renamed Sharp-Leadendall and Barre Circle. It was these communities that Sheila embodied lifelong friendships and neighboring relationships.

Sheila worked as a housekeeper at Holiday Inn in Linthicum. Sheila enjoyed attending public events, music concerts, off-broadway plays, going on bus trips to Casinos, and talking on the phone with relatives and friends often to keep up on their well being and going-ons. In her pastime, she loved to cook that good old-fashioned soul food from scratch, but the family's biggest request was hard fried crabs and codfish cakes, a recipe she mastered from her dad.

When she became "Ganny," Christmastime was her favorite holiday and an opportunity to shower her grandkids with gifts galore under the tree and all the trimmings of a joyous season.

Sheila was preceded in death by sisters, Delores Stevenson, Brenda Winnegan, Pearl Wilson and Valerie Davis, great-grand daughter, Londyn Robinson and lifelong soulmate, Major "Julie" Slappy.

Sheila was the family jewel, may her legacy live on through: her three children, Gerald "Jeep" Brooks, Teesha "Tee-Tee" Brooks and Leidaka "Daka" Slappy-Smith (Shawn); five grandchildren, Keya Brooks (Dez), Fariah Montgomery, Shadeya, Qorey and Shalay Smith; three great-grandkids, Devin "DJ", Kashton "Kash", Kenzley "Kynni"; brother, Rory Easton and brother-in-law, Randolph Wilson.

She will be sorrowfully missed by her cousin, Claudette and niece, Sherl; girlfriends, Connie and Emily; along with a host of nieces, nephews and cousins whom she embraced with open arms.

My Mother

*This woman was one whom you couldn't help but admire and respect.
Her courage, her strength was unmoved by the unkind hand
that illness dealt her. She never blinked, she was a champion.*

*Though she did not display many emotions,
one could feel that she loved in her own way.*

*She lived life on her own terms. She was my mother, I loved her so.
When she passed on a few days ago, I cried as I have never done before.*

*The void that she has left behind has begun to sink in
and become more real as minutes tick by and days roll on.*

*Nevertheless, I inherited your unconditional strength and courage
as a man, father and grandfather.*

JEEP

Ma

*Being happy is for you, being sad is for me,
Being together is for you, being lonely is for me.
Everything is for you, but MA, you are for me!*

Years may fly, tears may dry,

Others may forget you, but never will I.

You may be out of my sight, but not out of my mind.

You may be out of my touch, but not out of my heart.

Flowers need sunshine, violets need dew,

All the angels in heaven, KNOW I NEED YOU!

Ma, I love you with every breath I take.

TEE-TEE

Mom

*I cried when you passed away, I still cry today,
Although I love you dearly, I couldn't make you stay.*

*Your golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest,
God broke my heart to prove to me, He only takes the best!*

I Love You so much Sheila Ann.

Love Always,

YOUR BABY GIRL, DAKA

My Ganny

*You were one of a kind, unique and true
When I was little, I already knew*

*That's why I choose to call you "Ganny"
A one of a kind name unlike no other*

*You were more to me than a grandmother
I feel like I lost a part of me*

*All my life you have been a part of me
Words can't describe what this loss means to me*

It feels like I lost my everything

Memories of you play over and over, like a broken record in my head

The smile on your face plays effortlessly over and over in my head

I have reached a point in my life where I'm starting to lose love ones and, I get that

But, you're one I never wanted to lose

And through these tears, it's hard to believe, moments with you I will never get back

I thought I could handle it, but brokenness is what I fear

I never been in the world without you here

I look back at those days of regret

Days that I should have spent with you near

Small gestures that I thought got on my nerves

Now, I wish these last moments, it was you, I would serve

This all happened and suddenly I blamed myself

Wishing I was there with you while you went through stress

I could not handle that you were leaving this world

I begged the Lord to take someone else

But he chose you this time and it's something I must accept

but I can't help but sit here and not accept this with continued regret

I remember Monday mornings, we would have our Dunkin dates

My Ganny would order coffee with three sugars and three creamers,

exactly how she liked it.

My Ganny was no nonsense

If you tried her, you didn't know what you were up against

Pretty, but sassy with confidence - That's how my Ganny carried it.

It is hard to let go, I selfishly want to keep you here

A world without you, is a world that I fear

She was more than I could ever describe her to be

In this small world My Ganny meant the world to me

In a world of grandmas only I had a Ganny

I don't know how to heal this kind of pain

The pain of a love one that makes you go insane

I know you would smile and tell me to be strong, so that I shall remain

You will always be My Ganny, I'll always be your Keya

I will let you go now as hard as it will be

A wonderful woman is all I see - I know you won't ever really leave me

Forever in my heart, I'll always have My Ganny!

KEYA





