

IN LOVING *Memory*



*Sally Z. Walker*

SEPTEMBER 20, 1957 - FEBRUARY 20, 2026

MARCH 7TH, 2026. WATSON'S FUNERAL HOME

# ORDER OF *Service*

## **Musical Prelude**

### **PROCESSIONAL**

Family Arrival

### **Family Visitation**

Wake

### **Scripture**

Pastor Wade

Old Testament

New Testament

### **PRAYER**

PASTOR WADE

### **MUSICAL SELECTION**

Chanelle Covington

### **POEM**

Beth Taylor

### **REMARKS**

Family/Friends- Limit 2mins

### **Obituary**

Synsihr Walker

### **EULOGY**

Pastor Wade

### **RECESSIONAL**

Going Up Yonder

The family of Sally Walker extends our deepest gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and kindness shown to us during this difficult time. Your prayers, comforting words, and thoughtful gestures have brought us strength and peace when we needed it most. We are especially thankful to those who traveled, prepared meals, sent flowers, or offered helping hands in so many meaningful ways.

Although our hearts are heavy, we find comfort in knowing how deeply Momma was loved. May God bless each of you for your kindness and generosity.

## *Interment*

**Watson's Funeral Home**  
10913 Superior Ave  
Cleveland, Ohio 44106

## *Repast*

**Cascade Lounge**  
8012 St. Clair Ave.  
Cleveland, Ohio 44103



# *Celebrating* THE LIFE & LEGACY

Sally Zanibo Walker was born on September 20, 1957 in Cleveland, Ohio to Hazel Holmes and John Wesley Thurston Sr., who raised her with love, strength, and unwavering support. From a young age, she displayed a vibrant spirit, a kind heart, and a natural ability to bring joy to those around her.

Whether it was her infectious laughter, her caring nature, or her ability to turn any moment into a cherished memory, she was a gift to all who had the privilege of knowing her. She attended Compton High School, where she excelled academically and built lifelong friendships. A hardworking and ambitious individual, she pursued a career in healthcare, where her dedication and passion left a lasting impact on colleagues and clients alike. She was deeply committed to her work, always striving to make a difference and leave a positive mark on the world.

Beyond her professional achievements, Sally Walker was a woman of many passions. She found joy in cooking, fishing, crocheting and she was always eager to share her talents with those around her.

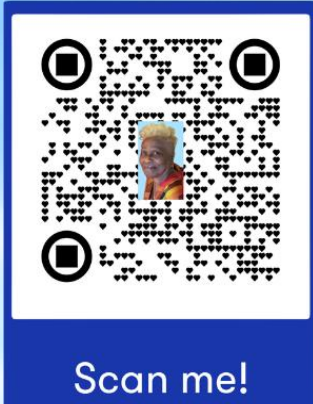
More than anything, Sally Walker was devoted to her family and friends. She cherished her relationships and was a source of strength, laughter, and unwavering support to those who needed her. Her love for her children, nieces, nephews and close cousins knew no bounds, and she took great pride in being an awesome grandmother, a sister, and friend. She is survived by her children Shemea Walker, Roberta Grubbs, Amber Jackson, Traniece Jackson and Wesley Kelso, sister Lynette Thurston, brother Michael Holmes, 18 grandchildren, 6 great grandchildren and a host of loving aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, and dear friends.



She was preceded in death by Hazel Holmes, John Wesley Thurston Sr., John Wesley Thurston Jr. Lois Blassingame, Nathaniel Thurston, Edward Holmes, King Truss, whom we take comfort in knowing welcomed her with open arms. Though the pain of her loss is overwhelming, we find solace in the memories she left behind.

Her spirit will live on in every shared story, every echo of laughter, and every act of love inspired by her example. We will forever carry her in our hearts.

# FOREVER IN OUR *Hearts*



You left this world before we knew,  
The heavens called and skies turned blue.  
Your journey ended, peace was near,  
Yet in our hearts, you're ever dear.

We see your smile in morning rays,  
We hear your voice in quiet ways.  
The world feels still without your light,  
But your love remains, forever bright.

You showed us grace in all you gave,  
In every hug, in how you'd brave.  
A heart so pure, a soul so kind,  
A love like yours is hard to find.

Though we're apart, you're not far gone,  
Your memory lives, your spirit strong.  
You touched our lives in countless ways—  
A legacy that never fades.

Now rest in peace, in skies above,  
Your soul set free, wrapped up in love.  
And when a soft wind brushes by,  
We'll feel you near, and not ask why.

## *Prayer*

Gracious Lord,

We entrust Sally Walker into Your loving care. May her soul find rest in Your presence—where there is no pain, no sorrow, only eternal peace and joy. Lord, be with us as we mourn, and grant us the strength to carry on with faith. Though we say goodbye for now, we hold fast to the promise that we will meet again. Until that day, may Sally's love continue to shine through us, and may Your peace be our comfort and guide. Amen.



# *Family* TRIBUTES



## **SHAKIELLE WALKER**

My golden girl,

The pain you left us in is indescribable. We miss you so much and never in a million years would've thought we wouldn't have more time. I'm trying my best to remind myself that you're not in any more pain and all of the beautiful memories we shared. The legacy you created will continue. We will stay together and make you proud. We are Sally kids we don't die we multiply. ~ Shakielle Walker-Granddaughter

## **AMBER JACKSON**

What stops a tear from falling?  
When it falls where do it go?  
Is it that God is blowing them dry?  
Could it be that God may have heard my cry?  
Is it a different pitch this time?  
That make it clear it is mine,  
Does he recognize this sound?  
Where the heartbeat inconsistently pounds  
and the cry is so loud  
that the brain is full of clouds?  
Do he know what has happened now?  
Do he know the woman who showed up with a crown?  
A smile big and bright it bring sunshine to any room,  
A energy so strong it disturbs the mood,  
Did he welcome her and give her wings?  
Do he know how much she mean?  
To leave so many to grieve,  
To rip a heart out and allow it to beat,  
Did she know to be away from the body is to be with the  
Lord?  
Then she appeared in my dream so clear,  
The most beautiful woman with gold, burgundy and  
blonde hair,  
I hugged her so tight and she stated loud and clear  
Yes I Am Here.

~ Amber Jackson - Daughter



A LIFE WELL LIVED  
A LEGACY *Remembered*

