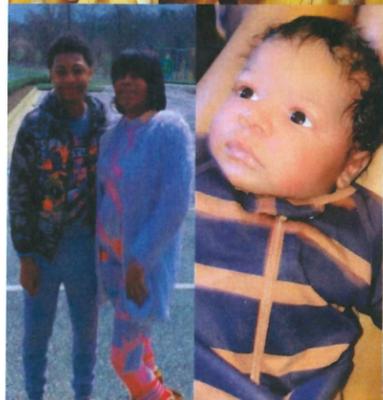


An Eternal Memory . . .  
 . . . Until We Meet Again  
 From: Your Children

Those special memories of you  
 will always bring a smile  
 if only I could have you back  
 for just a little while

Then we could sit and talk again just  
 like we used to do  
 you always meant so very much  
 and always will do too

The fact that you're no longer here  
 will always cause me pain  
 but you're forever in my heart  
 until we meet again.



**Pallbearers**

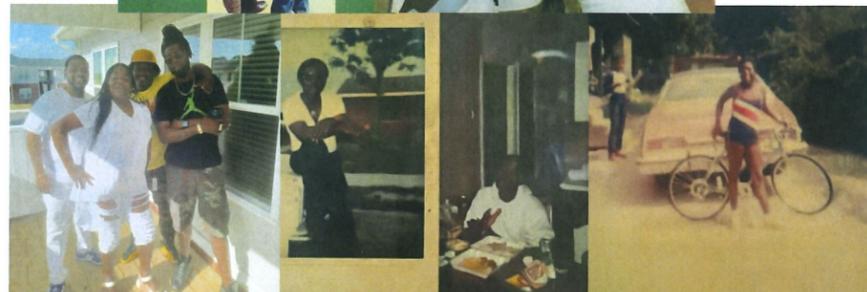
- Sean Melton
- Devon Melton
- DeShawn Melton
- Duan Mason
- Deon Davis
- Martin Taylor

**Repast**

St. Matthews New Life United Methodist Church  
 416 E. 23rd Street  
 Baltimore, MD 21218

**Acknowledgements**

The family gratefully acknowledges  
 the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love  
 shown during this hour of bereavement. Thank you. May God richly bless you.



**Arrangements**

Professional Services of Comfort Entrusted To:  
 Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home  
 2140 N. Fulton Ave.  
 Baltimore, MD 21217

**In Loving Memory**

Of  
 Our Beloved  
 Mother, Daughter, Sister, etc.



**Angela Taylor**

June 3, 1970—November 2, 2013

Wed., November 15, 2023  
 Wake: 1:00 p.m. Funeral: 1:30 p.m.

Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home  
 2140 N. Fulton Ave.  
 Baltimore, MD 21217

## Obituary

Angela Taylor was born on June 3, 1970 to Mary Taylor and the late Milton Taylor in Tarboro, North Carolina. She passed away on November 2, 2023. She was preceded in death by her father, Milton Taylor, and her stepfather, Thomas Sumler.

Angela moved with her family to Baltimore, Maryland, where she continued her education in the Baltimore City Public Schools.

Angela worked various jobs over the years. She was very outgoing, outspoken, and fun-loving.

Above all, Angela loved her family, and the highlight of her life were her children and grandchildren.

Angela leaves to cherish her memory her mother: Mary Taylor; eight children: Shemetrics, Shawnya, Shawnta, Shanelle, Shawnita, Sean, Devon (Destinee), Dashawn; eleven grandchildren: Duan, Miya, Iyanna, Cassarah, Makyi, Dre'yah, Autumn, Damiya, Daniya, Kyree, Yasir; two sisters: Jean and Pamela; one brother-in-law: Martin; four nephews: Demetrius (Felicia), Martin, Deon (Michelle), Derrick, and a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, friends, and a special friend, Daniel.

## Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me. I will be okay.  
Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong.  
I want you to be happy and trye to stay strong.

Don't cry for me. It was just my time,  
But I will see you someday on the other side.

Don't cry for me, I am not alone.  
The angels are with me to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.  
All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me. This is not the end.  
I'll be waiting here for you when we meet again.



## Order of Service

**Bishop Anthony Johnson**  
Restoring Life Family Ministry  
Officiating

### Processional

Prayer of Invocation	Bishop Anthony Johnson
Praise Dance	Miya Forrester
Scripture Readings	Missionary Monica Melton
Old Testament: Psalm 23	
New Testament: John 14:1-6	
Prayer of Comfort	Elder Jayquan Johnson
Musical Selection	Minister Chris Mill
Words of Comfort	Bishop Anthony Johnson
Acknowledgement	Shemetrics Taylor
Obituary	Shemetrics Taylor
Musical Selection	Minister Chris Mills
Eulogy	Bishop Anthony Johnson
Benediction	Bishop Anthony Johnson

### Recessional



## In Memory of My Grandma

A little tribute true and tender,  
Just to show that we remember.  
Time may pass and fade away,  
But memories of you will always stay.

## I 'Miss You Always' Sister

My heart has been left broken  
Since the day you had to go  
And the memories I treasure dearly  
Are in the tears that still flow

You're in my thoughts everyday  
And that's how it will always be  
For you may be up in Heaven now  
But you'll always be with me

If only I could have the chance  
To see your face once more  
Or to hear your voice one final time  
Just like it was before

The day that Heaven calls for me  
Will be a relief from all this pain  
I'll run to you with open arms  
And we will meet again



**To: My Angie**  
**From: Your Mother, Mary**

To lose someone so special  
is really hard to bear  
it hardly seems believable  
that you're no longer there

You left us far too early  
before your time, it seems  
and now you'll never have the  
chance to fulfil all those dreams

However hard it is though  
we'll take comfort in the thought  
of all the memories we have  
and the happiness you brought

You always lived life to the full  
but ours won't be the same  
until the day when we can see  
your smiling face again

