

## *I Hope you Dance*

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder  
You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger  
May you never take one single breath for granted  
God forbid love ever leave you empty-handed  
I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean  
Whenever one door closes, I hope one more opens  
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance  
    I hope you dance (dance)  
    I hope you dance (dance)  
I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance  
    Never settle for the path of least resistance  
Livin' might mean takin' chances, but they're worth takin'  
    Lovin' might be a mistake, but it's worth makin'  
    Don't let some hell bent heart leave you bitter  
    When you come close to sellin' out, reconsider  
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance  
    I hope you dance (time is a wheel in constant motion)  
    I hope you dance (always rolling us along)  
I hope you dance (tell me who wants to look back on their years)  
    I hope you dance (and wonder where those years have gone)  
I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean  
    Whenever one door closes, I hope one more opens  
    Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance  
    And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance  
        Dance, I hope you dance (dance)  
    I hope you dance (time is a wheel in constant motion)  
    I hope you dance (always rolling us along)  
I hope you dance (tell me who wants to look back on their years)  
    I hope you dance (and wonder where those years have gone)  
    Tell me who wants to look back on their years (dance)  
    And wonder where those years have gone (dance)

--Lee Ann Womack

## *Acknowledgements*

You may have whispered a silent prayer, you may have called or text with an encouraging word, provided a visit, went on a drive, sat in silence, willingness to provide a meal or simply provided a hug. Whatever your kind action, be it in thought, work or deed, the family extends their most sincere thanks and appreciation to all of you for your many kind expressions of sympathy during this time of bereavement.



*A Celebration of the Life of*

# *Lataya Marie Bishop*

*April 23, 1983 - July 03, 2025*



Monday, July 14, 2025  
11:00 AM

**DAVIS FUNERAL HOME**

654 CUMMINS HWY. MATTAPAN, MASSACHUSETTS

REV. DR. CHRISTIANA THORNE, OFFICIATING

## Life Reflections

Lataya Marie Bishop, also known as “Tay,” “T,” “Taya,” “Tunkie,” “Chunky,” and “TayTay,” was born on April 23, 1983 in Boston, MA to the late Wilbert “Lance” Wade and Yvonne (Bishop) Wade. Lataya graduated from The Boston English High School and continued her education by attending Bridgewater State College where she obtained her Bachelor’s in Social Work. Lataya later continued her education at Wheelock College and received her Master’s in Social Work. Lataya worked at various jobs. She first worked at CVS, where she managed to save thousands while earning pennies. Later she put her social work degrees to work by working at a Teen Living Program, DCF, and Children Services of Roxbury. Lataya was also an entrepreneur. She independently opened and ran her own fashion business called Describe Clothing. Lataya last worked in the Boston Public School System as a one-to-one paraprofessional, where she tirelessly worked to help her “kids” be successful and independent lifelong learners.

Lataya was family oriented. Her family was always in the forefront in all her plans, activities, and events. She was an amazing daughter, sister, and aunt. She was ready and willing to do anything for her family. Even in her last moments she was adamant about making sure her family was okay.

Lataya was a very organized, responsible, strong, dependable, independent, wise, and a “take me as I am” type of person. You may not have liked what she had to say, but you respected it. Lataya had a can-do attitude. When she wanted to do something, she sought out to do it. “She believed she could, so she did.”

Lataya also had a big heart. She gave of herself wherever she saw the need. Many times she gave in secret following Matthew 6:3, that states “do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing.” Lataya not only gave of herself financially, but emotionally she was always there. If you needed an ear to listen she would be there, to read over documents, or an encouraging word. Lataya was always focused on her and other’s mental health and sense of self and worth. She would always tell her sister and nephews “not to cast your pearls to pigs.” She was our biggest cheerleader. She knew Yahuah (The Lord) and we will miss her spiritual guidance, leadership, protection, wisdom, fashion sense, honesty, support, sense of humor, insight, affectionate nature, delicious cooking, amazing love, beautiful smile, and her easy going “it is what it is” spirit.

Lataya was preceded in death by her late father Wilbert Wade, her paternal grandparents; James and Wilma Wade and her maternal grandparents; Johnny and Gladys Barnes, her paternal aunts and uncles : Eulie “Rose” Wade, Imelda “Molly” DeCosta, Maurice “Dave” Wade and Sydney Wade, her maternal aunts; Donna Howell, Frances Bishop and Shirrelle Barnes. She leaves to cherish her memory her mother, Yvonne Wade, her sister Lavonne Bishop, her nephews/sons; William Bishop and Glenfield Bishop, her paternal aunts and uncles Vicki Wade, Yvonne Wade, Nulma Wade, Steven Wade and Dayle Wade, her maternal aunts and uncles Brenda Jones

## Life Reflections (cont’d)

(Jerry), Theresa Steele (Willie), Bruce Bishop, Cecil Bishop, Michael Bishop, Joseph Bishop (Sherre), Kevin Bishop (Cassandra), Phillip Bishop (Dee) and a host of great aunts and uncles, cousins, family, and friends too numerous to mention.

## Order of Service

|                     |                                          |                            |
|---------------------|------------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| ORGAN PRELUDE       | <i>“Love Lifted Me”</i>                  | Adam Littlejohn            |
| PROCESSION          |                                          | Rev. Dr. Christiana Thorne |
| INVOCATION          |                                          | Minister Colvin Bishop     |
| OPENING HYMN        | <i>“In the Garden”</i>                   |                            |
| OLD TESTAMENT       | <i>Psalms 42: 1-11</i>                   | Sharee Johnson             |
| NEW TESTAMENT       | <i>Matthew 5:1-6</i>                     | Shauna Wallace-Calloway    |
| Congregational Song | <i>“It is Well With My Soul”</i>         |                            |
| Solo                | <i>“Total Praise”</i>                    | Lori Harper                |
| Remarks             | 2 Minutes Please                         |                            |
| ACKNOWLEDGMENTS     |                                          | Shannon Wade               |
| OBITUARY            |                                          | Lavonne Bishop             |
| SOLO                | <i>“Never Would Have Made it”</i>        | Lori Harper                |
| EULOGY              |                                          | Rev. Dr. Christiana Thorne |
| BENEDICTION         |                                          | Rev. Dr. Christiana Thorne |
| RECESSION           |                                          | Rev. Dr. Christiana Thorne |
| PROCESSION SONG     | <i>“Leaning on the Everlasting Arms”</i> |                            |

## Internment

**FOREST HILL CEMETERY**

## Repast

**Montserrat Aspires Inc.**  
358 Washington St.  
Dorchester Center MA