

*In Loving Memory  
of*



*Deborah Ann Miller*

*Sunrise*

*November 27, 1951*

*Sunset*

*September 1, 2023*

*Thursday, September 21, 2023*

*Funeral 3:00 p.m.—5:00 p.m.*

## Obituary

Deborah Ann Miuller, daughter of the late Willmore and Beadie Miller was born on November 27, 1951 in Washington DC. She departed this life on September 1, 2023 after a long illness. Deborah never married or had any children.

Deborah received her education in Baltimore City at Western High School. She attended Towson State University. Deborah worked in Washington DC for the Federal Government until she retired. She moved back to Baltimore once she retired to be with family.

Deborah loved her family and enjoyed family gatherings. She loved birthday parties and family dinners. She also loved to travel and shop.

Deborah was very generous and enjoyed helping others. Her quick wit and sense of humor won her many friends. Deborah loved to bake. She shared the love of baking with her mother.

She leaves behind one sister-in-law, Angela Mason; one loving goddaughter Jamice Lashawn Steele; Brothers-in-law Michael, John, and William Mason. She also leaves to mourn Eddie (Tiffany) Exum, Wilbert and Candace McDonald, Devontay Mason; Nieces—Taylor, Asiya, Nafertiti, Ivory and Nephew—Masen. She leaves behind special friends, Ms. Edith and Mrs. Mary along with a host of family and friends.

## Order of Service

Hymn .....	Blessed Assurance
Scripture .....	
Prayer .....	
Selection .....	Patrice Dean
Remarks and Acknowledgments .....	
Obituary .....	
Selection ....	
Eulogy .....	
Benediction .....	
Recessional .....	

### Wings of the Angels

A gentle wind blew cross the land  
Reaching out to take a hand  
For on the winds the angels came  
Calling out my brother's name  
Left behind, the children's tears  
Loving memories of the years  
Of joy and love, a life well spent  
And now to God my brother's sent  
On angel's wings, a heavenly flight  
The journey home, towards the light  
To those who weep, a life is gone  
But in God's love, 'tis but the dawn

Lovingly Submitted, Angela & Jamice

### *Another Home*

*There's another home somewhere, there's another glimpse of sky  
There's another place unlearned and a face not memorized.  
There's another way to lean into the wind unafraid.  
There's another life out there, beyond your quiet room  
Use dead reckoning, the sky, the stars and the moon.  
There's another storm to chase, there's another bridge to burn  
There's nothing perfect here, another lesson the learn  
There were days I gave into losing empty spaces of my own  
choosing,  
There were nights I forgot to hold on, so I let go.  
There's another home somewhere that I close my eyes to see,  
I will find you there, you will know it's me  
By my shield and sword, by my soldier's heart,  
We made it through the war, we made another start.  
Just beyond the trees, not so far I swear,  
There's another turn that leads towards another home some-  
where  
From the Family*

### *ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS*

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

### *Repast*

*Riley Hawkins Avengers Foundation  
156 S. Calverton Street  
Baltimore, MD 21223*

### *Professional Services Entrusted to*

*Joseph H. Brown Jr, Funeral Home, P.A.  
2140 Fulton Avenue  
Baltimore, MD 21217  
410-383-2700  
www.josephbrown.com*

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