

SPECIAL EDITION

EBONY

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Nancy

ELIZABETH WILLIS

SUNRISE: MARCH 6, 1937 - SUNSET JULY 10, 2023

WEDNESDAY JULY 26, 2023

WAKE: 10:00AM SERVICE 10:30AM

IN THE CHAPEL OF
JOSEPH H. BROWN FUNERAL HOME
2140 N. FULTON AVENUE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND 21217

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. May God bless and keep you.

INTERMENT

Woodlawn Cemetery
2130 Woodlawn Dr . Baltimore, MD 21207

PALLBEARERS

Family and Friends

REPAST

2203 Maryland Ave . Baltimore, MD 21218

Services Entrusted To
Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home
2140 N. Fulton Avenue . Baltimore, Maryland 21217

Memorial Programs By Shawnie O . 410.844.9600
"Creating Lasting Memories For Loved Ones"



Obituary

Nancy Elizabeth Willis.

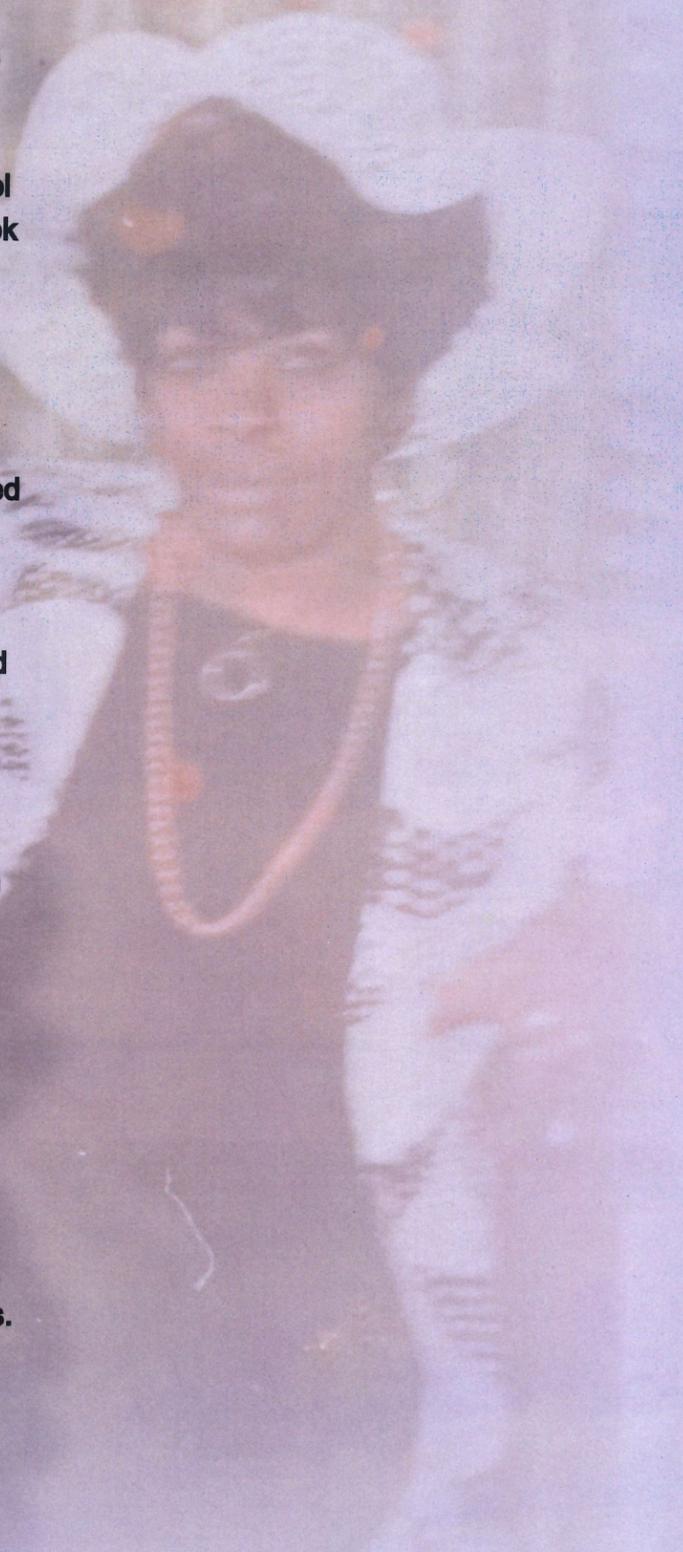
Daughter of the late Frank and Laura Collins was born on March 6, 1937 in Baltimore, MD. On Monday July 10, 2023 God touched her hand and called her home to rest. She was affectionately called Aunt Nancy by everyone.

Nancy received her education in Baltimore City Public School Systems. She worked various jobs such as a short order cook at the Toddle house, she was the head cook at the family restaurant called Funny bones rib house, and a domestic engineer for the late Mr. and Mrs. Kovens for decades.

She loved to create her own recipes and add her own twist when it came down to cooking; she was the best. Nancy loved to go out and socialize with her family and friends. When it came to the nightlife she had her own unique style when it came to fashion. She loved to play pokeno, bingo and going to the casino, and most of all she loved to play the lottery and if they didn't get played it was on. She took great pleasure in watching As the world turns, the young and the restless and the bold and the beautiful. Family trips were her thing, especially going to the beach. She frequently traveled yearly to Canada at her own leisure. Her grandsons did no wrong in her eyes, especially one and we all know who that is, Carlo. Her flair of cooking style was handed to her own children, extending that gift to all of her granddaughters. Her door was always open and she welcomed everyone with open arms, often feeding and providing shelter and many meals.

Nancy was preceded in death by her siblings, Harold and Ruth Bowman, Laura Collins and Henrietta Bronwxon; her children, James, Karen, Dennis and Denise; granddaughters, Tonique Gibson, Sharina Wooden and grandson Justin Willis.

She leaves to cherish her memory her children, John Wesley Willis Jr., Sharon Willis and Carl Jones; daughter in Law, Robin Jones; grandkids, Carlo, Lashonda, Wesley, Rodney, Kimberly, Jamie, Meagan, Omar, Terrance, Lawrence, Joshua, Isaiah and Bria; 21 great grandkids and a host of



Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn
Nyree Davis

Scripture Readings
Bernard Reed
Old and New Testament

Prayer
Pastor Douglass Flowers

Remarks
3minutes

Acknowledgements

Obituary
Karen Nelson

Selection
Nyree Davis

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

Selection
Nyree Davis





To My Mother in Heaven

I think about you everyday
 I miss you more than words can express
 I miss our phone calls and chats, and the sound of your voice
 I still hear your advice in my head, and it helps me through the tough times
 I hope you are at peace and know how much you are loved and missed
 Even though you are no longer here with me, I can still feel your love guiding me
 Forever in our hearts, John Sharon & Carl

How Soon They Forget

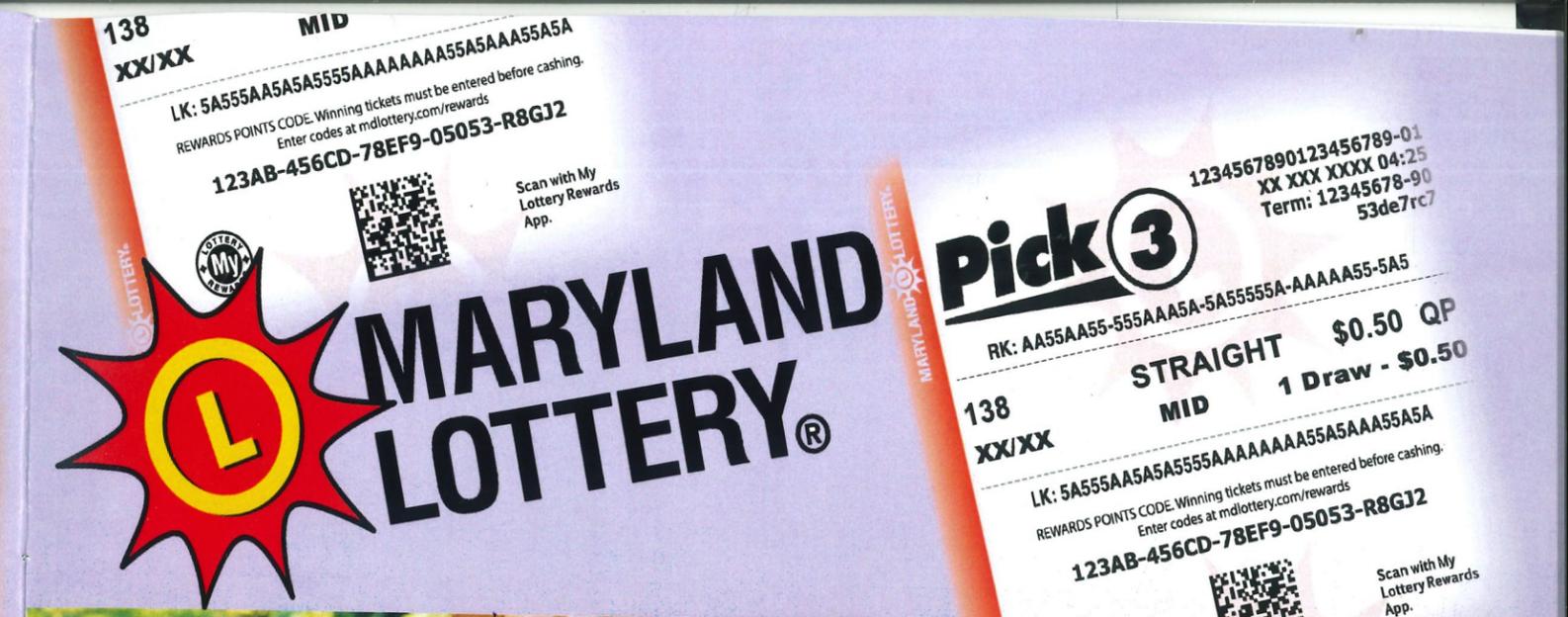
You were my everything
 Nothing prepared for this devastating end
 Everyday I'm missing you
 Im lost I feel broken I don't know what to do
 You always gave the best advice
 No judgment, straight facts, no conviction, no lies
 I'm so thankful for all of the times we shared
 We'd be talking I'd be saying anything
 And you'd say Lashonda you going to jail.
 I was called Sheron by you all the time
 It didn't matter, I'd still answer
 cause our names really did rhyme
 It's so hard for me to accept that you're gone
 But God called, you answered and now your at home
 Cook for them angels and let them know that you was the best
 No more worrying, no more stress
 Sleep well grandmother and get your rest
 Your Granddaughter, Lashonda

"Who's Playing My Number"

Arummm, I had a dream last night, it's all coming to me now
 Give me a second, Call you back gotta look it up in the wise owl
 Don't forget midday only check my list front and back
 Nancy now I gotta play and check
 Through this whole lottery stack
 Look I need these in dammit!! Snow, sleet, rain or thunder
 It don't matter who go, time is ticking now
 Who playing my numbers.
 Written by your Granddaughter, Jamie

Only a heart as dear as yours, would give so unselfishly
 You meant so much to all of us
 You were special and that's no lie
 You brightened up the darkest day and the cloudiest sky
 Not a second passes, when you're not on our minds
 Your love we will never forget, the hurt will ease in time
 In life we loved you dearly
 In death we love you still,
 In our hearts we hold a place, that only you can fill
 It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone
 As a part of us went with you
 The day God took you home.
 Your Grandchildren

You can shed tears that she is gone or
 you can smile because she has lived.
 You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come
 back or you can open your eyes and see all she's
 left. Your heart can be empty because you can't
 see her or you can be full of the love you shared.
 You can turn your back on tomorrow and live
 yesterday or you can be happy for tomorrow
 because of yesterday. You can remember her and
 only that she's gone or you can cherish her
 memory and let it live on. You can cry and close
 your mind, be empty and turn your back or you
 can do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes,
 love and go on.



AUNT NANCY...FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS!

