



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Mary Ann Franklin

Sunrise: May 18, 1961 ~ Sunset: July 24, 2026

Celebration of Order

Saturday, August 8, 2026 at 10:00 A.M.

88th Street Temple Church of God In Christ

8825 S. Vermont Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90044

Pastor Vernon Andrews, Officiant

Viewing: 9:00am-10:00am

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening PrayerMinister Phillip Walker

Scriptures: Old Testament: Psalms 91Deacon Billy Faniel Jr.

New Testament: John 14: 1-3Deacon Darnell Smith

Prayer of ComfortYouth Minister Damond Collier

SelectionPastor George Cowart

Resolutions/AcknowledgementsSister Adele Faniel

SelectionMt. Hebron Baptist Church Choir

Reflections(Limited to 2-3 minutes each)

Family TributeRaynan Davis and Porcha Arreola

SelectionPastor George Cowart

Obituary ReadingCharli Curtis

SelectionPastor George Cowart

EulogyPastor Vernon Andrews

RecessionalFuneral Directors

Musical Postlude

Active Pallbearers

Rashaun Garnett | Dontrai Smith | Tyrone Stakely
Ricky Todd | Bernard Tyler | Darell West

Honorary Pallbearers

Raynan Davis | Clavel Stewart | Tradel Faniel | Windel Faniel
Sean Quetel | Clemmie Stewart | Deionte Maddox | Billy Faniel Jr.
Roman Faniel | Maurice Curtis | Steven Arreola

Final Resting Home

Inglewood Park Cemetery
720 East Florence Avenue, Inglewood, CA 90301

Repast

2 PM - 6 PM

Ahmanson Senior Center (at EXPO Center)
3990 Bill Robertson Lane, Los Angeles, California, 90037

A Life Well Lived

MARY ANN FRANKLIN

With profound love and gratitude for a well lived life, we celebrate the life and legacy of Mary Ann Franklin, who slipped from the surly bonds of this earth and touched the face of GOD on July 24, 2026.

Mary Ann Franklin was born on May 18, 1961, at University of California Hospital in Los Angeles, California, and was the beloved daughter of Willie Franklin Jr. and Dorothy Jean Franklin who both welcomed her into heaven.

Mary Ann was a member of Mount Hebron Baptist Church and believed in God, carrying her faith quietly through the way she cared for others and lived her life.

She was raised in Venice, CA, where she attended Broadway Elementary School, Mark Twain Junior High School, and Venice High School. Determined to achieve her goals, she later earned her General Educational Development (G.E.D.) diploma and fulfilled her dream of becoming a dietitian. She dedicated more than twenty years of service to UCLA Santa Monica Hospital, where her compassion, professionalism, and commitment positively impacted countless patients and colleagues. Family was the center of Mary's world. She shared many years of love and companionship with her partner Clemmie Stewart, and above all else, she was a fiercely devoted mother and grandmother. Her children knew there was nothing she would not do for them. She was their greatest cheerleader, their protector, and their unwavering source of love. Her loyalty to her children never wavered, and "no" was rarely a part of her vocabulary when it came to them.

To know Mary Ann was to know strength. She was straightforward, humble, resilient, and never one to sugarcoat the truth. She believed in keeping it real and saying exactly what was on her mind, always with authenticity and often with a touch of humor. She was well known for her cooking, especially her Thanksgiving dressing, potato salad, and pasta salad, which were requested by family and friends alike for events and gatherings. Although she would jokingly pretend she didn't want to, she took great pride in being asked. Providing a good meal for those she loved brought her genuine joy.

She found joy in life's simple pleasures: spending time with family and friends, trying new experiences, dancing whenever the music played, laughing, and sharing conversations. She had a smile that could brighten the room and a frown that let you know if something was amiss. Acts of affection often made her bashful, but her love was never in question because she demonstrated it every single day through her unwavering presence.

In 2011, Mary Ann was diagnosed with congestive heart failure. Determined to live life to the fullest, she embraced the lifestyle changes and treatment plan recommended by her physicians. As her condition progressed, she underwent surgery to receive a Left Ventricular Assist Device (LVAD), a mechanical pump that supported her heart while she awaited a transplant. Despite the challenges of living with an LVAD, Mary Ann faced each day with remarkable strength, resilience, and determination.

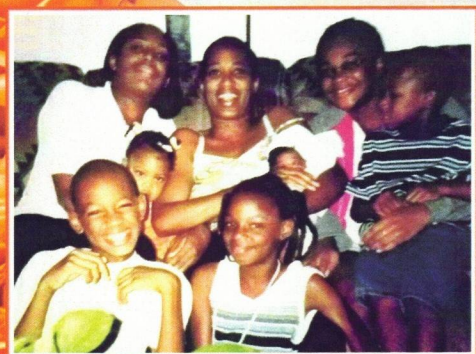
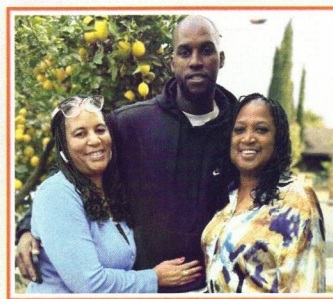
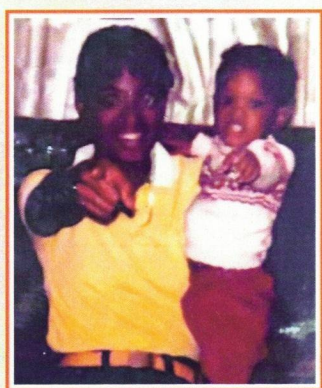
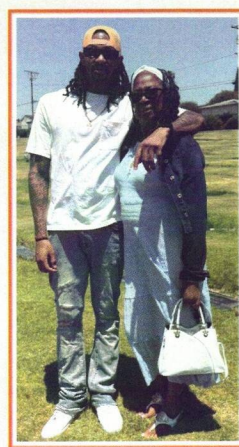
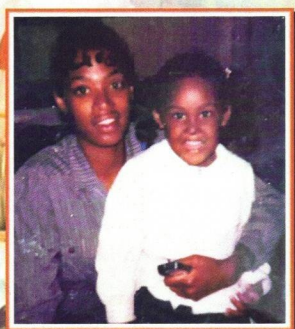
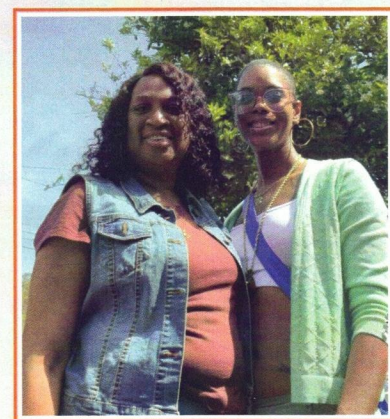
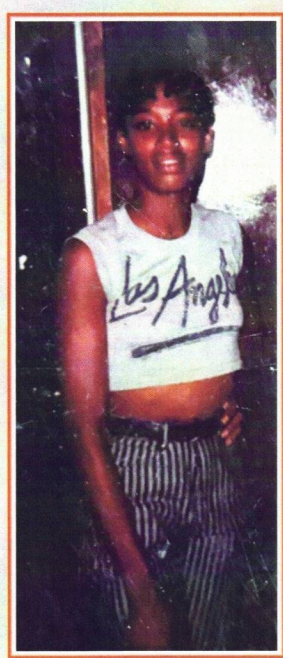
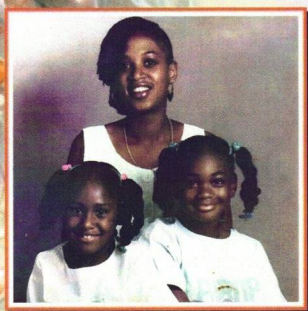
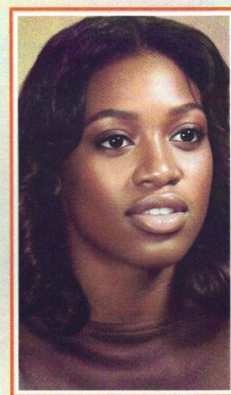
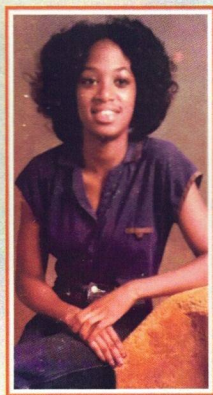
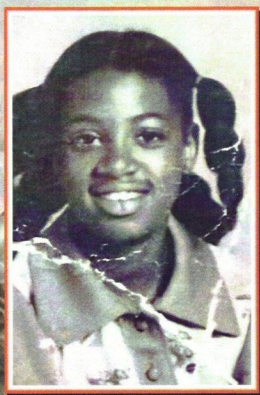
Years of dedicated care from her medical team at Keck Medicine of USC ultimately led to a life-saving heart transplant. Surrounded by the support of her healthcare providers and loved ones, she received the gift of a new heart which blessed Mary Ann with five additional years surrounded by the people she loved most. During that time, she welcomed two more grandchildren into the family, creating precious memories that her loved ones will cherish forever.

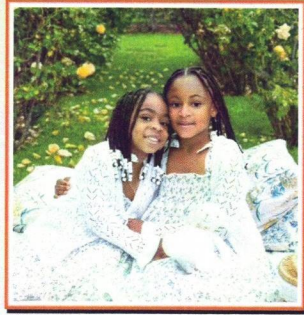
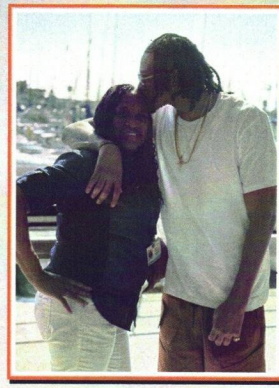
Mary Ann was preceded in death by her loving parents, Willie Jr. and Dorothy Franklin.

She leaves to cherish her precious memories: her long-time partner in life, Clemmie Stewart Sr.; her children, Kanasha Tyree-Curtis (Maurice) of Lake Elsinore, CA, Taquisha Tyree of Santa Monica, CA, Raynan Davis of Panorama City, CA, Porcha Arreola (Steven) of Las Vegas, NV, Clavel Stewart of Panorama City, CA, and Zakia Stewart of Panorama City, CA; seven grandchildren, Charli Curtis, Sean Quetel, Aubrey Arreola, Summer Quetel, Zoey Arreola, Caleiya Stewart, and Cameia Stewart; siblings, Adele Faniel (Billy) of Fontana, CA, and Tracinal Franklin of Los Angeles, CA; one niece, Sharay Faniel, and two nephews, Tradel Faniel and Windel Faniel; two great-nieces and one great-nephew; the children and grandchildren of her longtime partner, Clemmie Stewart, who were an important part of her extended family; and a host of cousins, extended family members, and lifelong friends who were blessed to know and love her.

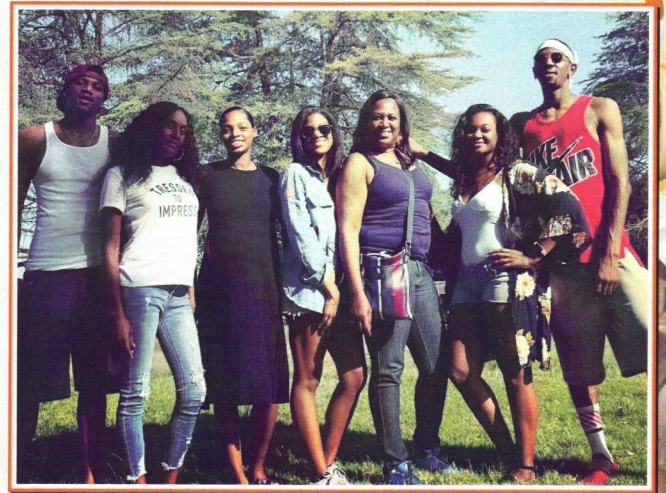
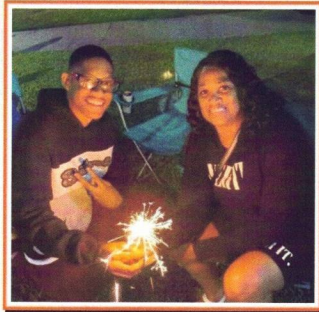
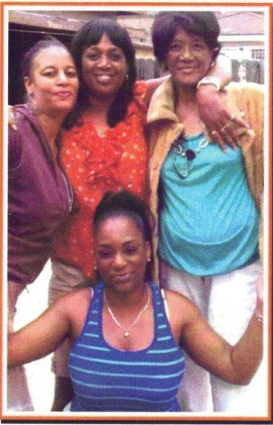
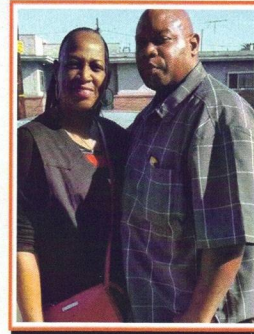
Although our hearts are heavy with sorrow, we are deeply grateful for the memories she leaves behind, the lessons she taught through her strength, and the unconditional love she poured into her family. Her legacy lives on in every life she touched, every smile she inspired, and every moment she made brighter simply by being herself. Her story does not end here. She lives on in every lesson she taught, every meal she prepared, every laugh she shared, and every life she touched.

FOREVER LOVED. FOREVER MISSED. FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS.





Our Love



In Their Own Words...

MY FOREVER LOVE

My wife, my life.

My world, my beautiful pearl.

The girl I fell in love with on Sixth Ave.,
I knew I had to have.

She tried to fight me tooth and nail,
But my consistency would not let me fail.

When she finally gave in

Life with my Queen started to begin.

Through all the laughs and some tears,

Together we faced no fears.

After 35 plus years of

raising kids, grandkids,

Enjoying family and friends,

My love for her has no end.

To sum it up, I'm not gonna lie.

She will forever be my

"Lil Bird Eye"!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

~ Mary and Moose For Life!



Sister, I don't know how to walk this path without you, but I know that everything you've taught me and every memory we've shared will guide me forward. You are not just a memory; you are a part of the fabric of who I am. I will deeply miss the warmth of your voice and our daily conversation, but I take comfort in knowing that you are now resting in the presence of our Savior. Though it hurts so deeply now, I know that this is not goodbye. Revelations 21:4 reminds us that in heaven, there would be no more tears, pain or sorrow. Death may claim our earthly bodies, but death is not the end. You have just entered the beginning of an everlasting life of joy, happiness, rejoicing, and praises to the Lord Jesus- the eternal life promised to us in John 3:16. Sister, I will love you forever.

~ Love Adele



To my dear sister, whom I will miss you more than words can say: thank you for teaching me so much about life and love. I will forever cherish every memory, every laugh and all the fun we share. I am profoundly grateful for the times we shared together, and I feel deeply blessed to have had a big sister like you. I love you always until we meet again in eternity.

~ Love Shanie



Momma, at 17, you gave birth to me, so I feel like I grew up with you. I watched how you navigated life and its many challenges while still handling business—without whining or blaming others. I admired your ability to ask for help when you needed it and to help others when they needed it. I attribute my career to you because of the values you instilled in me.

You always talked about how you felt you had disappointed your father by becoming a young mother before graduating from high school and going to college. You would tell me, "At least graduate from high school," because you understood the importance of education. As I graduated from high school, attended college, and eventually earned a graduate degree, I carried your dream with me.

You took responsibility for every child you brought into this world. As a know-nothing child, I would say, "Not again!" with each new sibling. Because you remained true to yourself no matter what anyone had to say, I have the privilege of being a big sister and an aunt. That is a lesson I will carry with me forever.

You were by my side when Charli was born, and continued guiding me through every joy, fear, and challenge of being a mother. Having already experienced it all, you gave me the wisdom and confidence needed to raise her with the same values you taught me: being there for family and friends, accepting people for who they are, and persevering through life's challenges. Many of these words I said to you, and some I didn't, but I hope you always knew how much you inspired me.

You stayed with us through so much. While I will miss you dearly, I am at peace knowing that you are no longer suffering. Thank you for being my mother, my friend, and my inspiration.

**~ Love always, Kanisha
(spelled the way you intended)**



I love you Mama, I can't even believe you're gone, I will always hold onto the strength and courage that you taught me. I miss you so much, what am I going to do without you?

I'm going to always miss your cooking not because of the recipes but because you taught me so much in the kitchen and the love you put into your dishes could be felt in every bite.

Anytime I want to see you or miss you I can always look in the mirror and see your reflection within me, a piece of everything you poured into this world lives in me.

I'll keep living in a way that would make you proud, and I'll keep dancing for you, knowing you'll be smiling from above saying that's my baby.

I wish I could have had a chance to have our lunch date together, that would have meant the world to me to enjoy each other company like we have done for so many years.

What I saw in you when you raised all of us, and seeing your strength made me stronger and willing to make sure I do the same for my kids.

Every step I take every dream I chase, and every dance I make will be for you. Thank you for making me the person I am today rest easy Mama Until we meet again, I love you.

~ Love your daughter, Qui



HEY MAMACITAS,

I couldn't imagine this day coming to where I'm writing to you this way and not being able to speak to you. As your oldest son it's difficult to put into words the impact you had on my life. You were more than just my mother. You were my best friend, greatest supporter, my guide and one of the strongest people I have ever known. Through the good times and difficult moments your love never changed. You forever had my back right or wrong saying "I don't care, that's my baby boy". You taught us the importance of family, strength, compassion, and perseverance. Some of my best memories are filled with your unforgettable laughs, jokes, and fire meal you prepared that brought our family together. Your laugh alone lit up the room and made everyone feel better. My heart hurts everyday with this loss, I find comfort in knowing your love and lessons will live with us forever. You will be deeply missed but never forgotten. As a family, we will honor your memory by staying strong, staying united and continuing to love one another the way you loved us. I know you're no longer here with us in person, but your spirit will remain in our hearts, guiding us, encouraging us, and reminding us that family is our greatest blessing. I love you mama, and I will carry you with me for the rest of life. ❤️👉👈❤️

~ Love, Raynan



MAMA,

As I sit here and struggle to write this letter to you, to the person that gave me life, gave me wisdom, and showed UNCONDITIONAL love. I want everyone to know how big an impact you had on me, and how you will truly be missed. You taught me how to be strong, how to be a woman, to be present for family, to love all, and to always lend a helping hand, something I will pass down to Aubrey and Zoey. I will always share your memories, recipes, traditions, and make sure the family continues to stay as strong as you always were. Get your rest mama and continue to watch over us.

~ Love, Porcha

HEY MAMA,

As I sit and write this, it is tough to face you're not with us. Words cannot describe my feelings I have right now. As the family gets through this time and do our best continuing on, you will always be in our hearts. This will be another one of our toughest battles, but you always taught us to push through, keep your head up, and do what is needed to do.

I'm not sad, mad, or angry at the world because I know God brought you under his wing.

Watch over us and give us strength.

I'm going to miss you dearly.

I'm going to miss you cussing me out when I do dumb, silly things.

I'm going to miss checking your location I'm going to miss us passing by each other as I go to work and you go home. Or our rides together.

I will miss your meals you cooked for the family- Lord I want some turkey wings rice and cabbage as I type this. Thank you for teaching me how to cook, now I think I'm the best cook in the family now (ha-ha). I'm going to miss my kids walking in your room running off at the mouth and you saying, "Two, come get them!" (ha-ha).

I truly had the best mama because she did not play about her kids. You had our back; gave us motivation to pursue anything we wanted to do in life and I'm thankful for that.

One thing I always say is my mama don't play none of that. So let me stop playing with her.

Our family will stick together like glue miss Mary Lue, MOMMA I WILL MIS YOU.

~ *Clavel/ Twodabutt*



DEAR MAMA,

My heart still aches where you should be, A quiet space that calls your name.

Though time moves on, my love for you Will never lessen, never change.

Your gentle heart, your selfless hands, Found room for everyone in need.

You gave your love so freely, Mama, Through every word and every deed.

You taught me courage, strength, and grace, To stand for what I know is true.

Not only through the things you said, But by the life I saw in you.

I miss your laugh, your warm embrace, The talks we'd share from day to night. Your home was filled with love and comfort, You made the darkest moments bright.

Because of you, I am who I am— A woman stronger than I knew.

I'll carry all you've given me In every dream I follow through.

I'll make you proud with every step, And hold your love within my heart. Though death has changed the world we knew,

It never had the power to keep us apart.

Today, tomorrow, and forever, I'll love you more than words can say.

You'll always be my greatest blessing, And I'll carry you with me every day.

I love you mama, With all my heart

~ *Love, Kia*

HI GRANDMA,

Now that I'm looking back, I realize that at some point in my childhood, I decided that it was my job to make you laugh.

I don't know exactly when that started, but I remember thinking really hard about what silly thing I could do or what off the wall comment I could make to get a reaction out of you.

I carried that determination with me all the way to our last moment together. The last time I saw you, though, I couldn't think of a single joke. I stayed silent because I thought, "If I can't make her laugh now, why say anything at all?" Then I thought of the perfect thing to say.

I kissed your forehead and said, "I love you."

I wanted so badly to hear you say it back, but you couldn't. Instead, you looked at me, nodded your head, and I knew exactly what you were saying.

"I love you too."

After all these years of practice, that was the moment I drew a blank. Now, I would give anything to have another opportunity to make you laugh again.

I love and miss you so much, Grandma. Thank you.

~ *Charli*



GRANNY,

You may no longer walk beside us, but your love still lights our way.

In every memory we cherish, A part of you will always stay.

I still remember how you would always joke about me buying you a house after I finished college. Now, I have to say, that's a lot of work but for you, Granny, I was willing to do it. Anything to make you smile. I only wish you were here to see me finish and achieve that dream.

One of my favorite memories with you was the Fourth of July, when I lit my first firework with you. It may have seemed like a small moment, but for me, it was everything. Seeing the fireworks with you on such a special day and having one of my favorite pictures of us framed at your house meant so much to me. It's a memory I'll always carry with me.

I'll always cherish all the times I came over to your house through the years to talk, laugh, have fun, and simply spend time with you. Those moments meant more to me than words can ever express. Until the day we meet again, I'll carry you with me in everything I do.

~ *Love your grandson, Sean*



Dang granny now me and Niyla are never going to see you on the same side of the bed anymore. It is very sad to see you go. God chose the best decision, no more pain and suffering, or anything. Rip granny, you will always have a special place in my heart I love you granny.

~ *Aubrey*



Granny, my heart is broken because God called you home but he knows best it's no more pain or suffering for you, but what do I do now, when I come over to the house, I won't be able to hear your loud voice telling me and Aubrey to leave you alone. I will always love you, you will strongly be missed until we meet again RIP, I love you granny.

~ *Niyla*

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR AUNTIE

You were one in a million, one of a kind, Like a rare crystal, so hard to find. Your humor will be missed and your loving heart. It all happened so fast, it is so sad we had to part.

You were struggling so much, it is no surprise, that God took your hand and whispered, Just close your eyes. The Lord will take care of you now you can rest in peace.

Reunited with your loved ones, and out of pain, a devastating loss but heaven's gain. You will be deeply missed and thought of everyday, so many things, we did not get a chance to say.

Your memories will last a lifetime and fill us all with love. Now it is your time to rest and sleep tight with the angels up above.

We will love you forever and ever,

~ *Sharay and Windel*



MARY LU !!

I'm SMiLinG WRiTing this BcuHz ANyTiMe I GoT ReaDy To TeLL a SToRY Yu WeRe ALL EaRs LoL EVEN tho Yu WeRe QuiCC 2 SaY I WaS LYinG or PuTTinG "DuBs" on it !!

Yu ALWaYz LauGHed and ToLD Me 2 KeeP GoinG or FiNiSH..

NoW SinCe Yu Can Look DoWN and See The Real, Ok YeS, I was ADDing XTra's on SoMe SToRYs lol BuT ONLY 2 See a SMiLe On Yo FaCe.. BuT I'm StiLL DeFenDinG I WaSnT LYinG, Yu GoNe See, For YoSeLF My LiFe GeTs CRAZY AT TiMeS, LiKe WriTinG THis MsG is CRAZY SMH I STarTed oFF SMiLinG.. NoW WaTeRy EyEz..

MoNey ReaLLy the RoOT 2 EViL BcuHz No MaTTer HoW Much Yu GoT AnD HoW LonG yu SpenD SLaVing FoR it, Yu CanT Use It FoR WHaT MeaN MosT.. I NeVeR SaT in WaTCH NoNe of My LoVe Ones FiGHT and JusT WaTCH, that's One. HarD MeNTaL BaTTLe to WaTch..

I LoVe KaNiShA, Que, RaYNaN, PoRSCHa, TWo & ZaKia BuT I LoVe Yu MoRE FoR PuTTinG a STroNG SuPPorTinG CasT of 1st CouSiNs in The WorLd For Me...

UnTiL We MeET AGaiN !!

I'm LoVinG MaRY ANN !!

~ *From, Tradel*



A Fallen Limb

A limb fell from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.

The good life while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease; my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes, when we're together again.

- Author Unknown



Acknowledgements

The family of Mary Ann Franklin acknowledges with sincere gratitude your expressions of sympathy. You have demonstrated that the loss is not ours alone, but one that is shared by you.

Thank you and may God's blessing be upon you always.

The family extends its deepest appreciation to the physicians, nurses, and staff of Keck Medicine of USC for their years of exceptional care, unwavering support, and extraordinary dedication in providing Mary Ann every opportunity to continue living a full and meaningful life. A special thank you to my mother's long-time friends and extended family. You were there through it all, and we thank you for covering us in prayers, for peace, comfort, love and strength.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

GREEN FAMILY CREMATION & BURIAL

"HONORING THE LIVES OF THOSE WE SERVE"

13819 Foothill Blvd., Suite D | Fontana, CA 92335 • (909) 428-6650 / FD 2160

D. KEITH GREEN SR. - OPERATIONS DIRECTOR

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