PALLBEARERS

Keyion Reid
Brian Broyles Sr.
Rudy Urbina
Brett Sanders
Darryl Miller
Tony Stubbs

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brandon Broyles
Rory Sanders
Damian Jones
Howard “HD” Daniels

Acknowledgements

On behalf of our family, we would like to extend our deepest gratitude to everyone for your overwhelming support during this challenging time. We are incredibly grateful for every text message, phone call, visit, and meal provided, as well as for every prayer and offering of condolence.

Your heartfelt thoughtfulness and presence have brought us immense comfort, and we truly appreciate your kindness.

INTERMENT

Garfield Park Cemetery
2222 Kalamazoo Ave
Grand Rapids, MI

Service Entrusted to

Toombs by Crystal Funeral Services
Compassion With No Comparison

CELEBRATION OF

Life



Mia Broyles

MARCH 9, 1968 ~ AUGUST 20, 2026

Monday
AUGUST 31, 2026
12:00 PM

Plymouth Heights Christian Reform Church
1800 Plymouth Avenue SE
Grand Rapids, MI, MI 49506

OFFICIATING
Pastor Keith McDonald

Order of Service

FAMILY PROCESSIONAL

MUSICAL PRELUDE

TYREESE GUYTON

PRAYER

PASTOR KEITH McDONALD

SCRIPTURE READING

OLD TESTAMENT READING

CLERGY

NEW TESTAMENT READING

CLERGY

MUSICAL SELECTION

AVALON CUTTS - JONES

OBITUARY READING

MONIQUE SIMMONS

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CARDS, RESOLUTIONS

MONIQUE SIMMONS

MUSICAL SELECTION

AVALON CUTTS - JONES

FAMILY REMARKS

REFLECTIONS

PLEASE KEEP REMARKS TO 2 MINUTES OR LESS

EULOGY

PASTOR KEITH McDONALD

BENEDICTION











Family Tributes

MOM

Mia, my heart is broken. On your good days, we laughed together, and on your days of pain, I cried with you. I will always cherish every moment we shared.

Mia, you once asked me, "Mom, when I'm gone, is everyone going to forget about me?" I want you to know that the answer is no. You will never be forgotten.

I remember when the chaplain from Butterworth/Cornwell came to visit you. You told him that no one had been there yet that day, and just as you said that, Keyion and I walked in. The chaplain said, "God is listening." I truly believe He was.

I tried to reassure you without giving in to the thought that the outcome was near. I told you, "Mia, I will never stop loving you and being there for you. If or when that day comes, we will keep you alive in our hearts and in our conversations every day, every minute, and every hour."

We will look at your pictures and videos, share your memories, and continue to speak your name. We will always show love and support to Arianna, Sebastian, and Maize, and remind them of the beautiful person you were.

I love you, Mia, and so does the entire world. Your beautiful smile, your spirit, and the love you gave will never be forgotten.

Love, Mom

BRIAN

My beautiful sister, my Irish twin thanks to Vanessa and Harry. We were always close and now we are closer. I could write a novel on our beautiful relationship. I will miss you and I will join you again. You are my Angel.

Love, Brian

JOCKYN

Sister, where do I begin. I am so so thankful God chose you as my sister and me as your (little) sister. To everyone that always ask if I'm the big sister, and you always say "yup, she's the big sister" and crack up laughing so hard, guess the cat is out the bag now lol.

Sister, I cannot fathom you no longer being physically here with me. Who will I read 20 picture texts to late at night, and you seeing pictures and text back, "TAKE IT DOWN NOW" and me justifying why, that picture is cute lol.

Love, Jockyn

KEYION

Aunty Mia, thank you for your contributions to this world. Your light still shines bright with us. We will miss you dearly.

Your nephew, Keyion

TINA

Sisters are like diamonds,
They are rare, they sparkle beautifully,
and they are absolutely priceless.

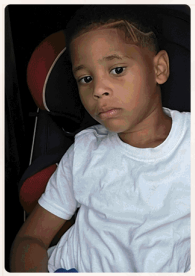
Mia, you will forever be missed.
I Love you.

Your Big Sister, Tina

BRANDON

Rest Up My Big Sister Mia Broyles ❤️❤️

I Love You




Happy
Birthda











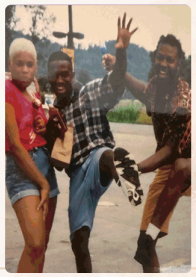














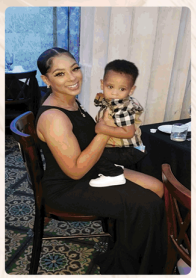













HOLIDA

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Mia Broyles

Mia Lynn Broyles was born on March 9, 1968, in Grand Rapids, Michigan. Mia is survived by her mother, Vanessa Williams, and was preceded in death by her father, Harry Broyles.

Mia graduated from Ottawa Hills High School and attended Davenport College, earning her associate degree in business. Mia was the captain of the pom-pom team and captain of the T.S. Dancers, led by Ernestine Harris at Ottawa Hills High School, who continues to guide and mentor the entire team today. Mia's classmates at Ottawa Hills High School share a strong, unbreakable bond and have shown tremendous love and support to our entire family.

Mia loved to dance, and she loved being a mother to her little mini-me, Ariana, the pride and joy of her life. She cherished giving Ariana and her grandchildren the very best life. Mia was known for her big, bright, radiant smile that commanded the room upon her entrance and said it all.

Mia was also known for her incredible sense of style and fashion, and it showed in everything she wore. She always wore the outfit; she never let the outfit wear her. One year, she was invited to attend a gala, and the beautiful, fun dress she chose to wear was impeccable. Her entrance was just as fabulous as she was.

Mia was kind to all, had a big heart filled with love, and was loved by many throughout her life. Her sweet spirit will truly be missed.

We love you, Mia.

Mia was preceded in death by her grandparents, Russell Nathaniel and Bernice Brown; her uncle, Ian C. Brown; and her aunts, Beth A. Brown, Virginia Walker, and Earlene Oliver.

Mia leaves to cherish her life and memory: one daughter, Ariana Ramaya Urbina; two grandchildren, Sebastian Ramone Chandler and Maize Remi Urbina; two sisters, Jockyn Broyles and Tina Marshall; two brothers, Brian and Brandon Broyles; one niece, Breyonna; nephews, Keyion (Vikki), Brian Jr., Brandon Jr., Matthew, Josiah, and Darian; great-niece, Breÿel; great-nephew, Myaquon; aunts, Suzette (Curtis) Sanders and Beverly (Al Jay) Pertilla-Roberts; her longtime companion, Rudy Urbina; and a host of cousins.

Your Girl, Forever

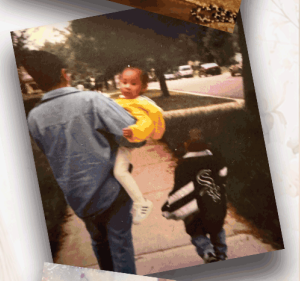
Dear Mom,

I don't really know how to say goodbye to you. The first time I wrote this, it was eight pages long.

You were my mom, my best friend, my shopping partner, my road-trip partner, my movie partner, and my person. For 32 years, you were there for every part of my life and somehow, 32 years still wasn't nearly enough time with you. I wish I could've done more to keep you here with me.



I will always remember the little things—our road trips, cruises, New York, California, Miami, and all the ordinary moments you somehow made unforgettable. I especially remember my first Janet Jackson concert. You curled my hair, picked out my outfit, and took me along. By the end of the night, my curls had fallen, my shoes were off, and my tights were ripped—but I had the time of my life. That's what you did. You made life feel special.



We always joked that we had twin telepathy. Somehow we'd think of the exact same thing at the exact same time, say it out loud, and just look at each other wondering, How did you know? That was us. Just me and you. Always.



You once told me something I will carry with me forever: I was the love of your life. The truth is, I had already been telling my counselor that you were the love of mine.

You gave me a lifetime of love, and I will carry that love for the rest of mine. You taught me how to love, how to be a mother, and how to be strong. You loved my children, too, and they will always know what it felt like to be loved by their grandmother.



Mom, if I could choose you again, I would. In every lifetime, I would choose you.

I'll look for you in every beautiful sunset, every familiar song, and every moment that reminds me of you. Until we meet again, I'll carry you with me always.

I love you, Mom.

Your Girl, Forever.