

In Loving Memory of
Mother Mattie Bell
Hardaway

SUNRISE: DEC 6, 1937 - SUNSET: JULY 9, 2025

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 2025

WAKE: 10:00 AM - FUNERAL: 10:30 AM

WATSON'S FUNERAL HOME

10913 SUPERIOR AVE - CLEVELAND, OHIO 44106

DEACON ARNOLD THRASHER, OFFICIANT

ABYSSINIA BAPTIST CHURCH

2045 GREEN ROAD - CLEVELAND, OHIO 44121

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional..... The Family

Family Visitation..... 10:00 AM – 10:30 AM

Scripture Reading..... Reverend Jesse Coleman, Sr.
Old & New Testament

Prayer..... Reverend Dr. Leo Pinkard, Sr.

Selection..... Reverend Nate Williams, Jr.

Acknowledgments/Resolutions..... Minister Victoria Thrasher

Reflections

Obituary..... Sister Anita Jones

Selection..... Reverend Nate Williams, Jr.

Eulogy..... Reverend John Currie, Sr.

Recessional.....

INTERMENT

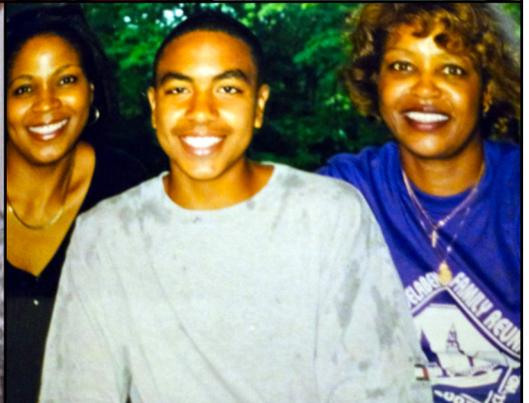
Cleveland Memorial Gardens
4324 Green Rd – Cleveland, OH 44128

PALLBEARERS

Family & Friends

REPAST

The McGregor Independent Living Building
14940 Private Drive
East Cleveland, Ohio 44112



Obituary

Mother Mattie Bell Hardaway was born on December 6, 1937, in Prattville, Alabama, to Hurry White and Rose Bell White, both of whom preceded her in death.

At the age of 12, she was baptized at Bethesda Baptist Church. She cherished attending church with her father and brother, and was deeply impacted by the sudden passing of her mother during her childhood. Her love for the Lord blossomed early, and she enthusiastically assisted in church duties, sang in the choir, and served on the usher board.

She graduated from high school in 1955, enjoying subjects such as home economics and sewing. After graduation, she moved to Anniston, Alabama, where she worked at the Greyhound Bus Depot. In 1958, she relocated to Cleveland, Ohio, joining Unity Baptist Church and later becoming a faithful member of Thessalonian Baptist Church in the 1960s. On July 24, 1965, she married Andrew Hardaway, who preceded her in death.

Mother Hardaway dedicated 37 years of service to University Hospitals in Cleveland as a CNA/Transporter, retiring at the age of 62. She remained a devoted member of Thessalonian Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Sharp and later Rev. Currie. In January 1999, she joined Abyssinia Baptist Church under the guidance of Reverend Dr. Leo Pinkard, Sr., where she served faithfully as President of the Pastor's Aide Ministry, President of the Nurses Guild, and Superintendent of the Sunday School Department.

As her health declined and she could no longer drive, Rev. and Sister Coleman ensured she could continue attending church. When

it became too difficult to live alone, she moved to Las Vegas, Nevada, on October 20, 2020, to live with her devoted daughter, Sherline, and son-in-law, Larry Marine. Surrounded by love, she peacefully transitioned from labor to reward at 7:10 a.m. on July 9, 2025, with Sherline, Larry, and their beloved pets, Mia and Gia, by her side.

Mother Hardaway was a loving, compassionate woman who deeply cherished her family and countless friends. Even during her illness, she made it a priority to check in with loved ones weekly, both near and far.

She leaves to cherish her memory her loving daughter, Sherline Moreland-Marine (Larry S. Marine); daughter-in-law, Karen Denise White (Lorenzo); beloved uncle, John L. Nixon; niece, Kathy White-Seales; nephews, Joseph White and Albert James Hardaway; niece, Barbara Hardaway (Ben); great-nephew, Joshua L. White; grandchildren, Nathan L. Nix (Marquita), Michelle Anderson (Christopher), Eric Owens (Shanita), and Aaron Owens (Crystal); great-grandchildren, Samoid Hope-Nix, Natalie Hope Nix, Noah Nix, Cinsear Owens, Matthew Owens, and Ezra Owens.

She also leaves behind a host of loving cousins: Linda Fay Hardin, Donna Jean Rookard, Anna Pickett, Landon, Willie “Joe” Howard, Reander, James White, Emma and Joe Debardelaben and family, Beulah Booker-Robinson, and many more extended family and friends throughout Ohio, Alabama, and Mississippi.

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.”

– Revelation 21:4





When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, All filled with tears for me
I wish you wouldn't cry, The way you did today
While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say
I know how much you love me, As much as I love you
Each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too
When tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand
The angel said my place was ready, In Heaven far above
And That I would have to leave behind, All those I dearly love
But when I walked through Heaven's Gates, I felt so much at home
When GOD looked down and smiled at me, From his golden throne
He said, This Is Eternity, and All I promised you
Today your life on earth is done, But here it starts a new
I promise no tomorrow, For today will always last
And since each day's the exact same way, There is no longing for the past
So when tomorrow starts without me, Do not think we are apart
For every time you think of me, Remember I'm right here in your heart.*

Services of Comfort entrusted to:

Watson's Funeral Home

www.WatsonsFuneralHome.com

10913 Superior Ave. ~ Cleveland, Ohio 44106

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