



# Velma Compton

**Velma Michelle Compton** was born on March 14, 1983 in Bronx, New York. To Marie Gomez and William Laster, both preceded her in death. Michelle (as we called her) has 4 sisters, Tracee Coleman (Bernard), Jeannie Perez, Carrie Trawick (Willie) and AlCha Dixon , and 4 brothers, Janito Perez (who preceded her in death) Tyrone Laster, Trifari Dixon Sr. (Starena) and Bernondre Dixon.

At the age of 5 Michelle's Aunt Barbara (Granny) Whitsett and Deborah (Mama) Dixon became her legal guardians who raised her into adult hood where she then met Brian Compton, the love of her life, in the year of 2000. They were wed on September 17, 2011. To this union they adopted and raised their daughter, Ashana Coleman and son Kendell Meyers.

Michelle attended Detroit public schools where she graduated with honors from Northern High School in 2001 and was placed in the Who's ,Who Magazine showcasing high school graduates with the highest GPA's in the State of Michigan. She went on to work at Burger King and purchased a new car at the age of 18. Later she attended and graduated as a Medical Assistant from Dorsey College, from here she landed her job with the McLaren Medical Center. Michelle lead a happy and giving life. She was known to her nieces and nephews as the "Best Auntie in the World". She will truly be missed by all who knew and loved her.

Velma Michelle leaves to cherish: (16) nieces and nephews, Bernondre Laster, Eboney, Shaquille, Trifari Jr., Keymari, Teariya, Akajia, Trifari III, Luke, India, Willie Jr., Bridgett, Kevin, Kenneth, Veronica and Harlem Reign. (8) great nieces and nephews Elijah, Zayniah, Ke'aria, Kemora, Kemaemie, Kentrelle, Ja'Maracle and Jania . Aunt Connie Clark, Uncle Bernard Whitsett, Father-in-Law, Gaylord Compton, Sisters in-Law, Erika Compton and a host of family members and friends.

## *The Broken Chain*

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly. In death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone; for part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us beautiful memories, your love is still our guide; and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Author: Ron Trammer

Your Nieces and Nephews



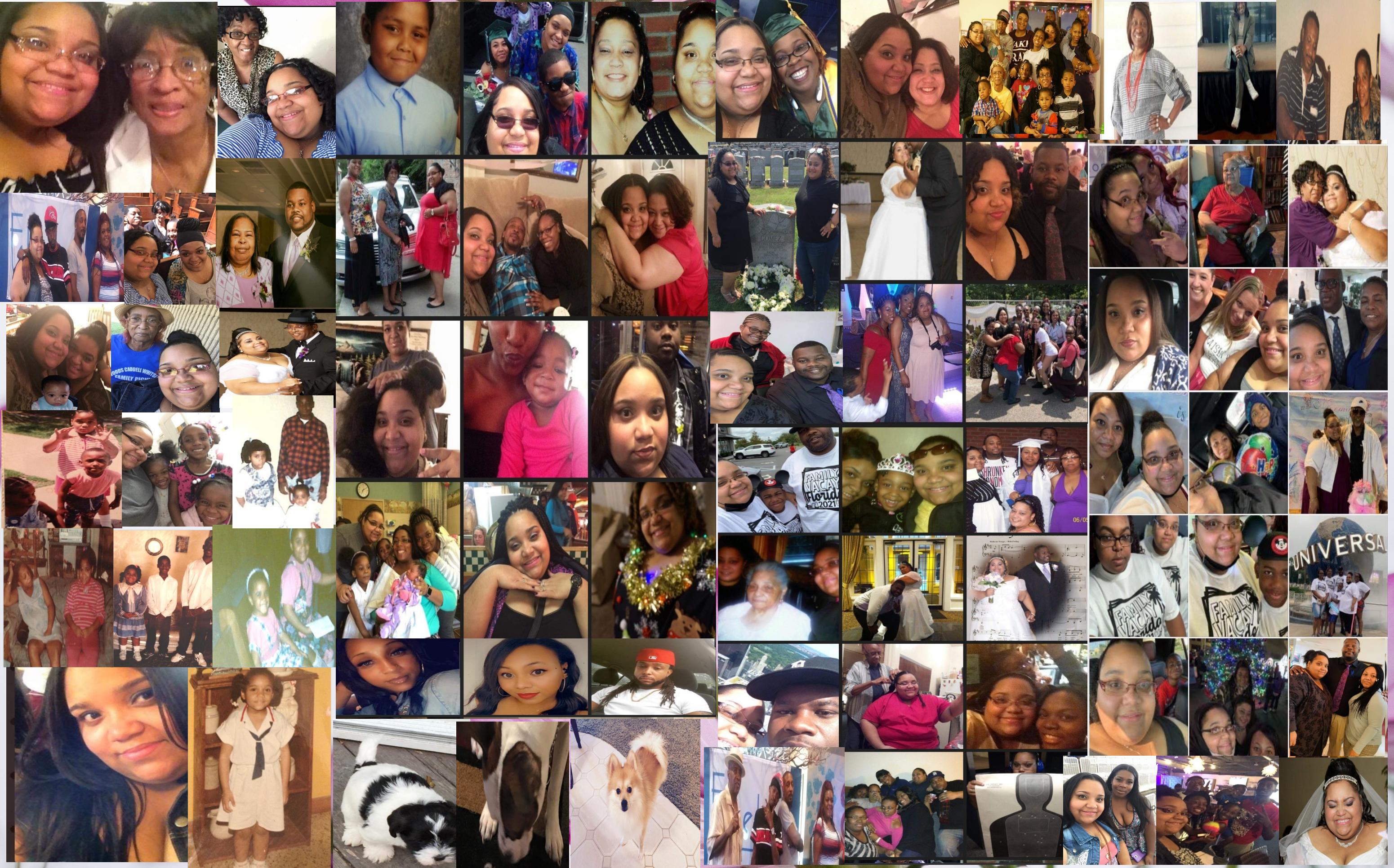
**Message to My Wife**

**My Soul Mate**

**Author Unknown**

I still say I love you, but now there's no reply. I always feel your presence as if you never left my side. I remember your comforting voice now there's not a sound only echoes from the past follow me around. You're always by my side but I can't hold your hand. The reason why God took you I find hard to understand. The days seem much longer, dark nights just linger on. Dreams turn into nightmares when the one you love has gone. But real love never fades it still burns like the sun. Our memories go on and on your spirit will never die, it shines like the stars in the sky. I know you're sleeping in heaven but you're living in my heart. Brian





# Order of Service



## To My Sister

A Sister is your first Best Friend. The person you can tell all your secrets. I got on your nerves sometimes because that's what little sisters do. Nobody could tell us we weren't sisters. No matter what you were ALWAYS there when I needed you. You gave sound advice even when I didn't want to hear it. Harlem and I will always love you, until we meet again.

Love forever, Lil Sis Al Cha'



Organ Prelude .....	Organist
Scripture/Prayer Reading .....	Chapel Minister
Song .....	Selection
Obituary .....	Shamika Taylor
Reflections .....	2 minutes please Family and Friends
Song .....	Selection
Eulogy .....	Chapel Minister
Recessional .....	Organist

## Dear God,

Thank you that your yoke is easy and your burden is light. Thank you that you promise to give to us, those who feel worried, hurried, pressured, and stressed; deep rest and peace for our souls - if we'll just come before you. Thank you for your reminder that we don't have to carry it all. Forgive us for the times we try to be self-sufficient, for not taking time to rest. Thank you for the refreshing that comes from your Spirit, filling us with joy, covering us with your shield of favor and blessing, leading us forward with hope. Equip us to be those who notice the lonely, the hurting. Help us to slow down, to take time, to point others to you.