

Celebration of Life

Monday, April 21, 2025-2:00 pm

Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace

6601 East Colfax Ave. ~ Denver, Colorado 80220

Elder Lance E. Savage, Officiating

Processional.....Yolanda Adams Recording
"Still, I Rise"

Parting Memories.....Funeral Directors
Selection.....Mariah Carey and Boyz II Men Recording
"One Sweet Day"

Comfort From The Scripture.....Sis. Regina McKnight
Old Testament | New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister
Selection.....Anita Baker Recording
"Angel"

Acknowledgement and Condolences.....Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director
Obituary.....Sis Devona Cannon

Video Tribute

TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA

Mercedes M. Delaney

Jalaya L. Chandler

Expressions Of Love.....Two - Minutes Please
Selection.....CeCe Winans Recording
"Don't Cry For Me"

Eulogy.....Elder Lance E. Savage

PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERAL DIRECTORS

COMMITTAL / CLOSING PRAYER / BENEDICTION

Recessional.....Yolanda Adams Recording
"Open My Heart"

Private Cremation

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, if so we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that anyone could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts,

We thank you so much whatever the part.

The family of Bernie Marie Chandler.

Pipkin Braswell

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;
The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

Celebrating The Life Of



Bernie Marie Chandler

August 8, 1945 ~ April 6, 2025



Bernie Marie Chandler

Bernie Marie Chandler was born on August 8, 1945, in Odessa, Texas she was the fifth child of Tyree and Erma Lee Marshall, Bernie grew up alongside her four brothers – Clarence Ray, Claude Gean, Kirby, and Bobby – and her three sisters – Rosie Lee, Delores, and Arlene. As a young girl, she displayed an adventurous imagination, often losing herself in the world of make-

believe, where she once lovingly declared to her mother that she had discovered an ant family driving tiny cars.

Her journey continued from Carver High School, where she met her true love, Ed Kime Chandler. They married on June 19, 1964, at the Potter County Courthouse in Amarillo, Texas, embarking on a lifelong adventure filled with love and cherished memories, marking Ed as her first and last love. Together, they raised two wonderful sons, Frederick and Patrick, and welcomed a delightful tribe of grandchildren: Latoya, Maurice, Mercedes, Brittany, and Jalaya, who would affectionately call her “Gram” or “Nana.” The summers spent traveling to Crested Butte and Texas with her grandchildren remain treasured memories in their hearts.

Bernie's passion extended beyond her family – she was the proud owner of Bernie's Cleaning, a testament to her hardworking spirit. A dedicated member of OB Joyful Church for two decades, she found joy in community and fellowship, fostering friendships that enriched her life. Among those friends, Pearl Gilmore held a special place in her heart.

Bernie's exuberance for life was palpable; she reveled in watching sports – especially tennis, basketball, and football – and found joy in playing cards with her family. Her love for shopping and traveling was matched only by her playful spirit at the gambling tables, where she famously claimed victory more often than not.

Strong-willed and sometimes stubborn, Bernie was a force of nature, having earned numerous trophies during her time in a bowling league. She leaves behind a legacy filled with strength, laughter, and an unwavering spirit.

Bernie Marie Chandler, a beloved daughter, devoted wife, cherished mother, and proud grandmother, passed away on April 6, 2025, surrounded by her family in Parker, Colorado. She is preceded in death by her loving parents Tyree and Erma Lee Marshall, her brothers Clarence, Claude, Charles and her sisters Rosie Lee and Delores. She is survived by her husband Ed Kime Chandler; and her sister Arlene Jefferson; her brothers Kirby Marshall and Bobby Marshall, along with countless friends and family whose lives she touched.



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

by David M. Romano

*When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me.
I wish so much 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;
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand.
But when I walked through Heaven's gate
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me
From His great golden throne.
He said this is eternity
And all I promised you
Today your life on earth is past
But here it starts anew
I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart.*

