

## SHOULD YOU GO FIRST

Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone  
I'll live in memory's garden, dear with happy days we've known.  
In Spring I'll wait for roses red, when fades the lilacs blue,  
in early fall, when brown leaves call I'll catch a glimpse of you.

Should you go first, and I remain for battles to be fought,  
each thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed spot.  
I'll hear your voice; I'll see your smile, though blindly I may grope  
the memory of your helping hand will push me on with hope.

Should you go first and I remain to finish with the scroll,  
no lengthening shadows shall creep in to make this life seem droll  
We've known so much of happiness, we've had our cup of joy,  
and memory is one gift of God that death cannot destroy.

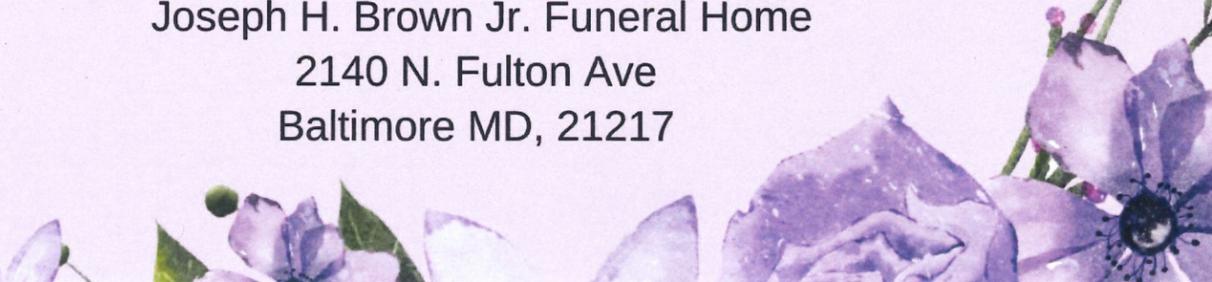
Should you go first and I remain, one thing I'd have you do;  
walk slowly down that long, lone path, for one day I'll follow you.

I'll want to know each step you take that I may walk the same,  
for some day down that lonely road you'll hear me call your name.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Morrow family would like to thank you for each and every expression of love and support during this difficult time. Special thanks to Crystal Parker and Danna Archie Williams. We ask that you pray for us today, tomorrow and always as we transition to life without out Cindy.

Funeral arrangements entrusted to  
Joseph H. Brown Jr. Funeral Home  
2140 N. Fulton Ave  
Baltimore MD, 21217



# In Loving Memory

OF

## Cynthia Denise Morrow

Sunrise: April 18, 1962

Sunset: August 6, 2023

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 2023

# ORDER OF SERVICE

|  |                                 |
|--|---------------------------------|
| Welcome                                | Deacon Johnathan Cherry         |
| Comments                               | Family & Friends                |
| Liturgical Dance                       | Min. Leandrea Gilliam           |
| Acknowledgments                        | Sis. Doris Barham               |
| Obituary (Read Silently)               |                                 |
| Final Viewing                          |                                 |
| Hymn                                   | Zion Baptist Church Choir       |
| Prayer of Comfort                      | Deacon Donald Jews              |
| Musical Selection                      | Zion Baptist Church Choir       |
| Scripture Reading                      |                                 |
| <i>Old Testament - Isaiah 40:28-31</i> |                                 |
| <i>New Testament - John 14:1-4</i>     |                                 |
| Music Selection                        | Zion Baptist Church Choir       |
| Eulogy                                 | Pastor Dr. Marshall F. Prentice |
| Closing Selection                      | Zion Baptist Church Choir       |

*"Precious jewel, you glowed, you shined,  
reflecting all the good things in the world."*

*~ Maya Angelou*

## IF ROSES GROW IN HEAVEN

If roses grow in heaven, Lord please pick a bunch for me.

Place them in my Mother's arms and tell her they're from me.  
Tell her I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile, place a  
kiss upon her cheek and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day,  
but there's an ache within my heart that will never go away.





# OBITUARY

Cynthia Denise Morrow was born in Baltimore, Maryland on April 18, 1962 to Brenda Morrow and Jerome Morrow. She entered eternal rest on the early morning of Sunday, August 6, 2023.

"Cindy" as she was affectionately known earned her education in both Baltimore City and Baltimore County Public schools. She graduated from Woodlawn High School in June 1980. She also attended Central Piedmont Community College in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Early in her life, Cynthia developed a penchant for social interaction thus leading her to various jobs in both the retail and banking industries. She thoroughly enjoyed engaging with many of the co-workers and customers she interacted with, often becoming friends with them. It was not uncommon for Cindy to adopt another son, daughter, or nephew.

Cindy was a loving and devoted mother to her children, first to Eboní Nicole in June 1984 and secondly to Christopher William in August 1994. She took such pride in her children. She would share an anecdote or show a picture, if given the chance. But just when she thought her heart was at its capacity, she became a grandma. Anyone who knew her knew about Laila Naomi aka "The Greatest" and Solei Noel aka "Babygirl". She beamed with such excitement speaking of them. Cindy held every moment she spent with them captive.

The way to Cindy's heart was good conversation over a really good meal. She was a self-proclaimed foodie who believed in "three meals, two snacks and a dessert". With her adventurous spirit, Cindy would rarely turn down an opportunity to go to a new place or try a new thing.

Cynthia was a believer of God and gave her life to Christ. She found great solace at Zion Baptist Church, under the leadership of Pastor Marshall F. Prentice, where she was a member until her sudden passing.

Cynthia is preceded in death by her grandparents, Mr. Edward Golder, Jr., and Mrs. Margaret Golder; and her brother in-law, Kevin Carr. She leaves to mourn her mother, Brenda Morrow; father, Jerome (Beverly) Morrow; daughter, Eboní Nicole Latoya (Odell) Williams; son, Christopher William Thompson Morrow; two granddaughters, Laila Noemi Williams and Solei Noel Williams; four sisters, Angela Morrow, Mia Carr, Drusilla Morrow, Bridget Morrow; two brothers, Sonny Morrow and Kevin (Stephanie) Morrow; god-daughter, Tia Sears and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts, uncle and beloved friends and extensions to her family.

