

Acknowledgments

Your kind expression of sympathy and friendship will always remain in memory Thank you for your thoughtfulness.

The family of Tracey L. Teal

Celebration of Life

To Those Whom I Love & Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go. have so many things to see and do,

You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,

But be thankful we had so many good years.

gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness.

I thank you for the love that you have shown,

But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must, Then

let your grief be comforted by trust.

It is only for a while that we must part, So treasure

the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.

And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,

All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.





Obituary
JOURNEY OF LIFE

Tracey Lynette Seal

"TrayLo" daughter of Deborah Gibson and Leon Harris, was born on September 24, 1978 raised in Baltimore MD. Tracy was called to eternal rest on December 16, 2022.

She received her education from Baltimore City Public schools and graduated from Fredrick Douglas High School.

Tracey gained employment at John Hopkins University doing

Tributes of Love

Her Journeys Just Begun
By: Ellen Brenneman

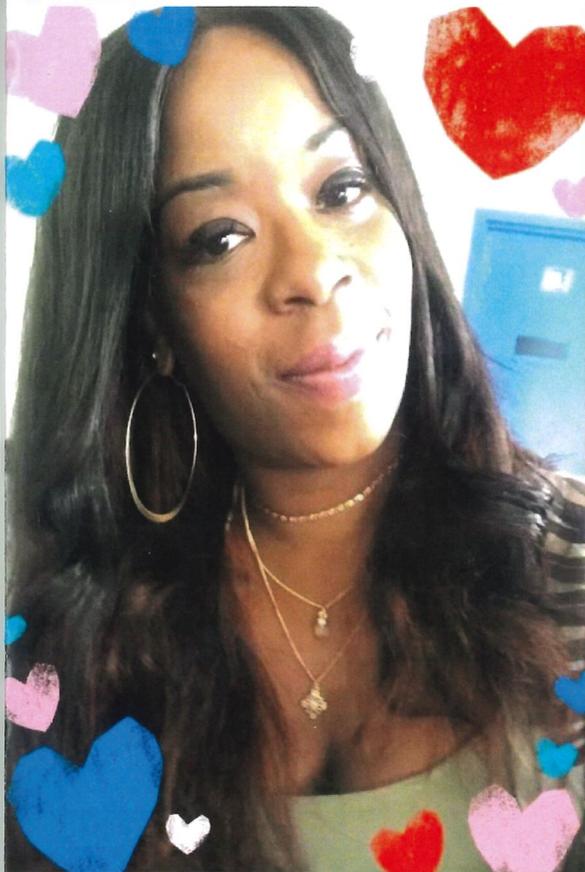
*Don't think of her as gone away her journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets this earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place
of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.
Think how she must be wishing that we could know today how nothing
but our sadness can really pass away.
And think of her as living in the hearts of those he touched... for
nothing loved is ever lost and she was loved so much.*

*To My Family/Friend
If I Should Go
By: Joyce Grenfell*

*If I should die before the rest of you,
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone.
Nor, when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,
But be the usual selves that I have known.
Weep if you must, Parting is hell.
But life goes on, So sing as well.*

To My Loving T

Seal
T: DECEMBER 16, 2022
23
I shall not want.
green pastures:
still waters.
leadeth me in the
his name's sake.
the valley of the
no evil: for thou
d and thy
ort me.
before me in the
thou anointest my
runneth over.
cy shall follow me



Order of Service

Hymn
Amazing Grace

Scripture
Psalm 23 & Isaiah 41

Reading
Stephanie Gibson

Remarks
(2 mins please)

Acknowledgement
Deaza Gibson

Obituary
Deborah Gibson

Poems

