

God's Calling by Deborah Maxberry

I see the sun arising.
I hear the birds singing.
I smell the flowers blooming. It shows what spring is bringing.
I hear the rain falling, and I know your love is calling and like his
wonders we should surrender to his name.
I see the stars shining,
I feel the wind blowing,
I see this world falling,
Do we know where we are going?
I hear the rain falling,
I know my God is calling,
And like his wonders we should surrender, to his name.
I see the lightning striking,
I hear the thunder roaring,
This world can be so frighten,
Do we know what God is showing?
I know about the Hunger,
I feel the pain of children.
We taught about the bloody wars and we teach on love and peace.
But the children won't listen until someone fulfills their needs.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

- The family of Deborah Jean Maxberry



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Cincinnati OH 45206

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In Loving Memory



Deborah Jean Maxberry

December 22, 1957 - July 9, 2026

Visitation:
2-4PM

Walker Funeral Home - Walnut Hills
2625 Gilbert Avenue
Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Obituary

Deborah Jean Maxberry was born December 22, 1957 to the late Marie King and Otis Tolbert in Cincinnati Ohio. She was a native of Lincoln Heights, receiving her education at Princeton High School. She was called home July 9, 2026.

Deborah Maxberry moved to Rio Linda, Sacramento California at an early age where she lived on a farm with her Aunt Ruby taking care of chickens, goats, pigs and having to milk the cows. She also was raised in a small church and worked at a beauty shop while attending Kenneth's college of hairstyling to get her cosmetology license. Years later Deborah Maxberry decided to move back to Cincinnati Ohio to be with her mother and siblings. Deborah loved caring for people. She eventually got licensed as an in-home daycare provider. She was a jack of all trades. She loved being creative...decorating, writing poems, singing, painting and reading. Her favorite song she would always sing is "Wishing on a star" by Rose Royce. Everybody that knew her, knew she loved talking about God. She always made people laugh just from her being silly or telling jokes. She had a big heart and would do anything for anybody. She told so many stories about her life it could be written into a book. She always kept God in the center of her life. Not a day went by that she did not speak of God or turn to Him in prayer. She always said "The eagle flies above the storm." No matter what life throws at you, you rise above it. Life tested her in many ways, but she faced it all with grace and resilience.

Deborah leaves to cherish precious memories: her children - four sons Taki Roseman, Taiwon Smith, Berry Henderson, and Na'eem Maxberry. Two daughters: Tamika Maxberry and Kennefa Maxberry and 24 grandchildren.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude Video Slideshow
Remarks Family & Friends
Obituary Read Silently

To My Mom In Heaven

You were the best and strongest person I've ever known. You were the sun in my sky, my guiding light. You were my greatest influence and my whole heart. You taught me all of the ways of life and without your love and wisdom I would never be half the person I am today.

All the good things about me, I inherited from you.

Although you are gone, I will love you for the rest of my days and I will never stop honoring you by living out my life in the best way I can and always doing all the things that would make you proud.

I love and miss you! - Nefa

