

Acknowledgements

Pall Bearers

The Family

Funeral Director

Troy B. Smith Professional Services
9013 Scott St.
Houston, TX 77051

Poem

By Christina Georgina Rosetti

"Miss Me, But Let Me Go"

*When I come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room, why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little but not too long, and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
"Miss me, but let me go"*

*For this is a journey that we all must take, and each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to friends & family we know
and bury your sorrow in doing good deeds,
"Miss me, but let me go"*

Our Sincerest Thanks...

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece; if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, but thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.
(The Family of Verone Wallace Glenn)



Obituary

"Our Dearest Nanny"

Our beloved mother, Verone Wallace Glenn, was born on March 5, 1920, in Fullerton, Louisiana, to Ephraim Wallace and Elizabeth Sapp Wallace. She was the eldest of two children born to this union.

Verone married Caleph Raymond Sr., and together they had five beautiful children: Mary Raymond McCall, Lillian Raymond, Caleph Raymond Jr., Donald Raymond, and Janice Raymond Mitchell. She was a woman of faith and a pillar of strength. Three of her children preceded her in death, and despite enduring the pain of losing her children, she remained strong in her faith and trusted God's plan.

Verone had an entrepreneurial spirit, and in her early adulthood, she owned a hair salon. She was a woman of many talents... a gifted hairstylist and a creative knitter. She found great joy in knitting and made the most beautiful blankets and throws for her family and friends. Verone loved her family deeply and expressed her love in countless ways. If she gifted you with one of her hand-knit blankets, you knew without a doubt that she dearly loved you.

"Nanny" was the endearing name we lovingly called her. Though she wore many titles throughout her life, none meant more to her than being a mother. She was a proud, loving, and devoted mother who will forever be cherished by her children. God blessed her with the extraordinary gift of 106 beautiful years of life. Her journey is a testament to God's promise: "Walk in all the ways that the Lord your God has commanded you, so that you may live and prosper and prolong your days in the land" (Deuteronomy 5:33).

We thank God for her life and for blessing her to witness many generations in her family. Nanny leaves behind a legacy of love, faith, and cherished memories. She will be greatly missed by her children, son-in-law, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and a host of family and friends, all of whom will forever hold her dear in their hearts. Her unwavering love, strength, and resilience will continue to inspire all whose lives she touched.

"Forever in our hearts" 

Order of Service

Prelude

Soft Music

Processional

Clergy & Family

Musical Selection "New Life"

Gwen Harris

Scriptures

Old Testament

Proverbs 3:5-6

Elder Tywana Daughtry

New Testament

John 11:25-26

Larry Vaughn

Prayer

Rev. Dr. Trey T. Thomas, Pastor

Obituary

Read Silently

Resolutions

Brenda Columbus

Musical Selection "To God Be the Glory"

Gwen Harris

Eulogy

Rev. Dr. Trey T. Thomas, Pastor

Recessional

Funeral Directors