

June 30, 2026

Celebrating the life of



Willeanna Baker

OCTOBER 17, 1951 - JUNE 9, 2026

2500 Cleveland Ave, Columbus, OH
43211



Order of Service

Viewing 1-2pm

Service 2-3pm

Organ Prelude

Old Testament- Ecclesiates 12: 1-14

New Testament- Revelation 22:1-5

Daughter Prayer

If only you knew- Quail Baker

Acknowledgement/ Condolences

Obituary

I Love the Lord, He heard my Cry

Eulogy

Benediction

Thank you and

Acknowledgements

Funeral Service

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Service

2500 Cleveland Ave

Columbus, OH 43211

Repast

Whetstone Park Shelterhouse

3923 N High St

6:30pm-9:00pm

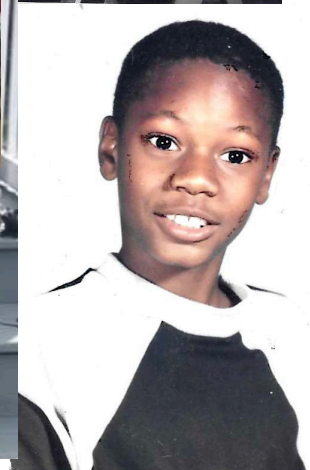
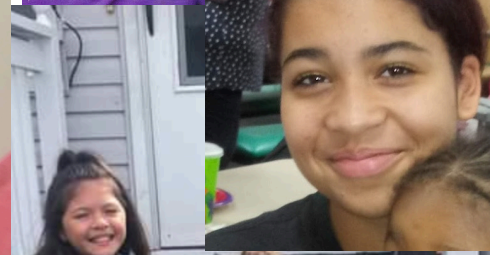
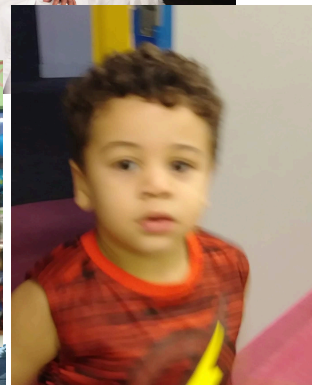
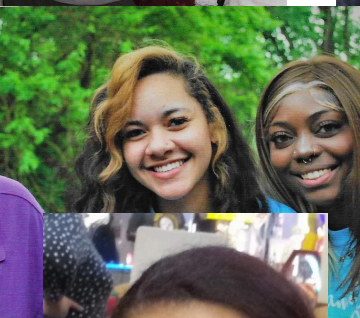
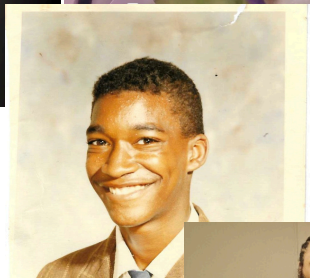
Obituary

Who was Willeanna "Henry" Baker

She was a daughter, sister, aunt, cousin, friend, and a child who became a warrior. A warrior seeking divine love from her parents.

Willeanna's childhood journey led her to wear the helmet of mental disconnection from a motherless love of rejection, Yet God. The breastplate of heartache, the cold bitterness of less favorite, Yet God. The belt of sexual immorality, Yet God. The shoes of rebellion, the releasing of confusing pain, Yet God. The shield of the wilderness into the arms of the worldly world, Yet God. The sword of a wide road, Yet God. Although Willeanna wore the armor, our father's shine of protection kept her. Willeanna was the last living elder of cousins, of a true warrior. Carrying the love of emptiness, which grew into the desire of filling the void with her "know how". Such as helping others, giving a place to stay, a home cooked meal out of an empty refrigerator, a listening ear, a plan of hustle and a sense of humor. Yeah, she left her footprint, her mark of unforgettable moments of time (A hook of crook) standing on business.

Willeanna's temperament was just that. Not only was she a warrior she became a mother of three, survived by Mademoiselle Veronique H. Scott, Master Ike C. Mason, Mister Malcolm J. Henry to which are all living legends in their own birthright. Together blessing Willieanna with 13 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren. May Your Legacy live on as you return into our fathers arms, the creator of it all, as you ascend through the breath of dust we came we shall levitate the dust we remain. I forgave you so that you may live, I love you to life thank you for birthing me your unconditional love well received.





Healing and Standing Still

Heavenly Father I come to you with a heart open to your peace. Please settle our spirits, calm our minds, and refresh our soul. Abba, help us to release our worries and/or anxiety trusting completely in your present care so that we may experience the deepest supernatural peace that transcends all overstanding. Elroi (the Lord whom sees all) fill us with your love, grace, mercy and grant us the serenity through these challenges. Father God we praise you because you are Jehovah Rapha (God who heals and restores) Thank you for loving us and for the promises to restore our health as you are sending your healing angels to the wounds that are bringing us discomfort and uneasiness. I trust in your power that sustains and restores, I rejoice in the hope of your healing touch of our mind, body and spirit. Thank you for what you have done, doing and will do. I praise you for your goodness and mercy in your sons name Christ Jesus



Spread Her Wings

*She spread her wings and fly but this
is not goodbye*

*God picked you as his new angel there
in the sky*

*Even though you are gone you will
always hold a place in everyone's
heart.*

*Our memories with you will always be
remembered as we think of you each
and everyday.*

*She is a ray of light like the sunshine
that beams so bright, the warmth of her
spirit will hold you like a hug.*

*Angels will fly and angels will
guide.*

*Where ever you go she will always be
by your side.*