

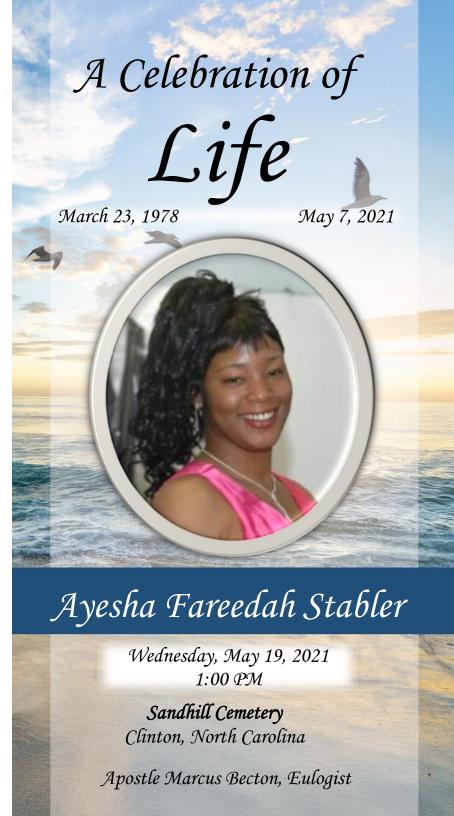


Acknowledgements

There is such comfort in knowing that we are not alone. God is with us, and the assurances of his blessings are manifested in the warm and sincere expressions of sympathy shown to us by family and friends. The visits and telephone calls of friends, cards, flowers, food and special gestures have touched our hearts and reinforced the power of family and friends. We are especially grateful for the power of the prayers on our behalf. May God continue to bless and keep you and our family.



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ORDER OF SERVICE

Invocation

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks (Two minutes, please!)

Musical Selection

Words of Comfort Apostle Marcus Becton

Committal

Prayer

Benediction

Funeral Director's Brief

Final Viewing



OBITUARY

Ayesha Fareedah Muhammed Stabler was called home to be with her Lord and Savior on Friday, May 7, 2021 at her home. She was born to Robert Muhammad and the late Denise Hargrove on March 23, 1978.

Ayesha received her early education in Bridgeport, Connecticut graduating from Harding High School in 1996. In her adult life, she received both her CNA certification as well as an associate degree in cosmetology at Sampson County Community College. She was employed at Mary Gran Nursing Home, Clinton, NC.

She was an avid reader. Some of her favorite things to do was dancing, cooking and eating....especially oysters! Ayesha was a Godfearing woman who was loyal to her friends and one that loved her family dearly.

Those left to cherish her memories are her husband Richard Stabler of Raleigh, NC; daughter, Akira Muhammad of the home; father, Robert Muhammad of Meridan, CT; sisters, Teesha Worrell of Lithia Springs, GA, Seleena Muhammad of Greenbelt, MD and Alonyah Muhammad of Overland Parks, KS; brothers, Dawud Davis of Raleigh, NC, Robert Connolly of Glendale, CA, Aziz Peoples of Hamden, CT and Stephon Muhammad of District Heights, MD; and host of other family members and friends.



God looked around His garden and from an empty place He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb so He closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be thine!"

It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you the day God called you home.



