


In Loving Memory



SUNRISE
FEB 24, 1933



SUNSET
OCT 19, 2021

Marion Welch

32,378.34 Days

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 2021
WAKE: 3:00 PM – FUNERAL: 3:30 PM

WATSON'S FUNERAL HOME
10913 SUPERIOR AVE – CLEVELAND, OHIO 44106

Order of Service

Musical Prelude.....

Processional..... The Family

Family Visitation..... 3:00 PM – 3:30 PM

Scripture..... Pastor DeAndre White Sr

OLD TESTAMENT..... PSALM 90:10

NEW TESTAMENT..... REVELATION 21: 1-4

Selection..... Connie Morrow

Remarks.....

PLEASE LIMIT TO 2 MINUTES

Obituary..... Please Read Silently

Selection..... Connie Morrow

Scripture..... Pastor DeAndre White Sr

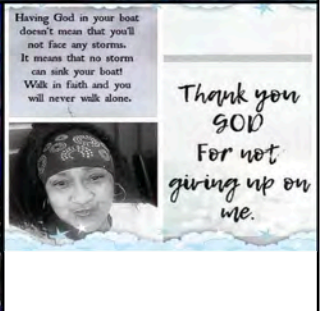
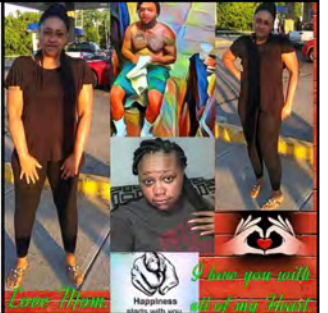
Recessional..... Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Private



EVERY picture TELLS A STORY



Obituary

Marion Barnett Welch born February 24, 1933, in Malverne, Arkansas to the late Maude, and Buster Barnett as one of seven siblings, leaving to mourn one sister, Carolyn. Marion married the love of her life, the late Roy Welch Jr, and to their union two children were born, a loving son, Gregory (Pumpkin), and a loving daughter, Melva L. Welch (Sissy).

Marion and her children relocated from New York City to Cleveland, Ohio after the passing of her husband Roy, in June of 1981 to be near her sister Ruth to raise her children.

Marion was educated at Munroe Business College in New York, she worked as a master Butcher at Slon's supermarket, and when she relocated to Cleveland, she worked for the VA Visiting Nurse Association where she remained until she retired after 26 years of service.

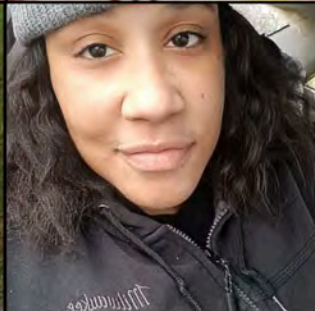
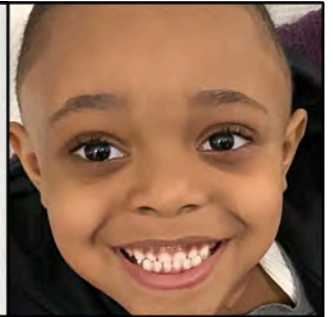
Marion affectionately known as "MA" to those who knew and loved her, was a loving woman with a quiet spirit and a soft-spoken voice. She was a true friend to many and a

matriarch of her neighborhood where she always extended kindness, encouragement and a watchful eye to all she knew in love and anyone she met in passing.

Marion “MA” Touch the lives of so many and will be truly missed.

On Tuesday, October 19, 2021 God called our mother to her final restful sleep. She leaves to cherish her memory her son, Gregory; daughter, Melwa; six grandchildren, Gregory Junior, Jessica, Antonio Baqi, Ashley (David), Davina whom preceded her in passing, and Shaun; ten great-grandchildren, Angel, Bruce, Johnell, Amor, Antonio Junior, Domiyon, Tyler, Dajia'Nique, Maddie and Leah-Marie; she also leaves many devoted relatives, Maude (Stuff), Frederick (Junior), Able Hudson Jr. and Keisha; sister by their heart, Mary Williams, and son of the heart, Billy Williams Sr. Marion will be missed by a host of friends.

*REST MOM “MA”,
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN WE LOVE YOU.*



*A Limb has fallen
from the family Tree.*

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."

*Remember the best times,
the laughter, the song.*

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.

*Keep smiling and surely
the sun will shine through*

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

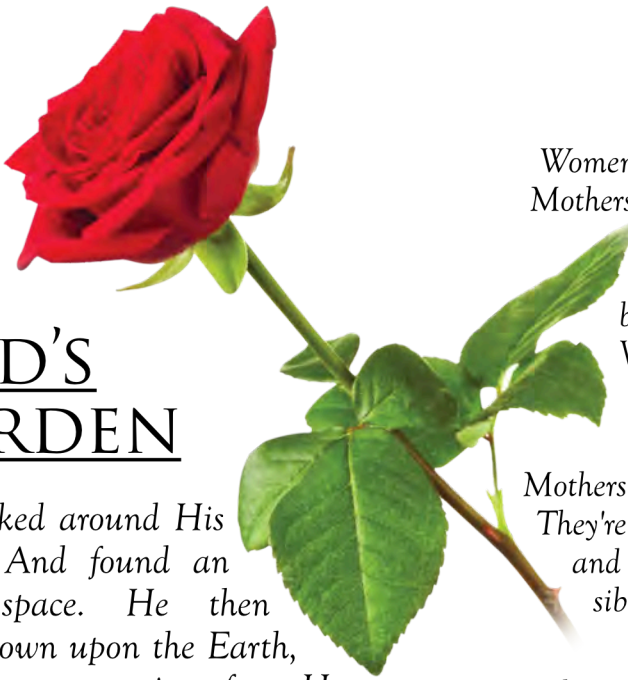
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes we're together again.

– Your Granddaughter, Ashley

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden, And found an empty space. He then looked down upon the Earth, And saw your precious face. He put His arms around you, And lifted you to rest; God's Garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain; He knew you would never Get well on Earth again. 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 did not go alone, For part of us went with you The day God called you home.



Mother

Women are the reason we're here. Our Mothers, GrandMas,' Aunties, all dear. Gentle, they've rocked us, breast fed us and fussed, Mom's are our backbones, in some we've Jost trust. Wives, mistresses, sisters and cooks, heart throbs and. breadwinners, some we've read like a book.

Mothers have motives that move us in life. They're spousal support (half) of husband and wife. Mom's are matriarchs - over siblings times three, they gave us life, you and me.

Tender, sensitive, alluring and more. Mom's got finesse, that many adore. Great cooks of recipes, that families sure love, And gee, it is Mom that we think of.

Good looking, spirited, jovial and smart Some Mothers I know have such big hearts. Gregarious, fun-loving, in tune with the earth. No monetary value could pay what Mom's worth!

One thousand times, she'll say "I Love You", And at any given moment. she often pulls through. Cheerful, enlightened, a soother of ills, Her remedy is better than any ol' pills.

LOVE YOU MA, YOUR SON GREG

SERVICES OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO:

Watson's Funeral Home

WWW.WATSONSFUNERALHOME.COM
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