

Celebrating the Life of Our Beloved  
*Maurice Marcel Walton*



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF APPRECIATION

With sincere appreciation, we wish to thank our many friends and family for their expressions of kindness during our bereavement for our loved one, Maurice M. Walton. May God bless each of you.

~THE FAMILY~

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:  
Chapel Hill Funeral Home  
8033 Puritan  
Detroit, Michigan 48238  
313-340-8883  
[www.chapelhillfuneralhomes.com](http://www.chapelhillfuneralhomes.com)  
"Where Your Family Is Our Family"  
Obituaries by Chapel Hill Funeral Home

Sunrise: September 19, 1977

Sunset: August 22, 2021

Funeral Services  
Saturday, September 4, 2021  
Family Hour 2:30 PM  
Funeral 3:00 PM

Chapel Hill Funeral Home  
8033 Puritan Ave.  
Detroit, Michigan 48238

Pastor Bennie D. Harris III, Officiating

### *His Story*

On the 19th day of September 1977, Shannon Walton and Broderick Harris of Detroit, Michigan were blessed with the birth of Maurice Marcel Walton. Maurice was the first born of five children. He was his parents' pride and joy and he would often say "I had everything as a child, before y'all was born".

Maurice was educated in the Detroit Public School System, he attended Davison and Kosciusko Elementary, Beaubien Middle School and graduated from Mumford High School. Maurice had a passion for collecting basketball and baseball cards which was his first love. He would buy, sell and trade cards and had accumulated quite a collection. Maurice spent a lot of time in his bedroom playing video games. He also enjoyed listening to music, with Tupac being his favorite artist. Johnson's recreation center was his second home, and where his interest in boxing began. Trainer/Instructor Leon took Maurice under his wings and mentored him on his boxing journey. Family and friends would gather to watch his boxing matches, which made him extremely happy. He and his buddies would entertain the neighborhood with their boxing tournaments. Family barbecues were important to Maurice, steaks being his entree of choice. Picture taking and video recording was not one of his favorite things. He would run at the sight of a camera and stress to anyone "No pictures and No recordings".

Maurice made his transition from mortality to eternal life Sunday, August 22, 2021. Grandparents who preceded him in death; Shirley Walton, Fitzgearld and Ethel Mae Harris; Stepmother Lydia Harris; Uncles Earl and Gerald Harris, Bennie D. Harris, Jr., Stanley Harris and Uncle and Aunt Nathaniel and Ann Walton; Cousin D'Angelo Harris.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his parents, Shannon Walton and Broderick Harris; his son, Maurice Walton, Jr; siblings, Broderick (Kerene), Demetrius (Chandra), Shirley Henderson (Rasaun) and baby brother Taurean; step siblings, Adrienne (Jason) and Brian; nieces and nephews, Arianna, Demetrius Jr, Jeremiah, Xavier, Rasaun Jr, Ryan, Kingston, D'juan and Jayda; aunts and uncles, Lorraine, Gerald (Joanne), Mary and Angelo (Vicky); many cousins, Jerry and Shirley, Natalie Rachal (Tony), Fitzgerald III, Ethel, Cynthia, Martha, Krystal, Jason, Kandyce, Angel (Larry), lil Angelo, Aisha (Terrance) and Dominique.

There were several of many who assisted in Maurice's upbringing, Denise Norman and Thelma Revel of whom would treat him as their own when he was a baby and Rose Edwards who named him Maurice Marcel. Childhood to adulthood friends Reggie, Edwin B.K.A (Julio) and Shaun. Left behind loving cousins Richard and Rita Walton, Kenyatta (deceased), Katrice, Kevin and many more.

### *A MESSAGE FROM MOMMA AND DAD*

*My Rock*

*Maurice my rock the one always by my side, My oldest my fav I guess I can call him "My ride or Die, I Can't process this pain and the thought you are not near, I know you are in a better place it's my broken Heart that I fear. At the end of the it was you and me that's not doubt, I understood you son and whatever Road you took or route. If I had a million wishes or a dream to come true, then it would be you with me forever and that's what we would do. If someone had my back then you would be number 1 not only cause we rocked so tight you are. My first son.*

*Love Momma*

*My oldest son the first of five, I never could have imagined seeing any of you die. You're a grown man you did Things your way, I would give you advice on any given day. I love you my son you with your beers, but did things your way and you done it for years. When I think of you son and picture your face I can't stop the tears, I remember your quiet spirit and even as a baby you always overcame fears. I know you are O.K because you've always been strong. I love you when you right and love you when you wrong...*

*You are my first son and my very first born. Dad*

WE LOVE YOU AND WILL FOREVER MISS YOU OUR BROTHER, NEPHEW, COUSIN AND FRIEND.

"Rest in peace nephew". Lovingly, Aunt Lorraine

I remember as a kid you would lift me and Taurean up in the air, on all fours like superman and pretend to fly us around. You would do this every day before we went to bed, this was so fun for us. You then told us "Y'all are getting too big, I'm not going to be able to do this with you much longer". This is one of many memories I will cherish forever. I love you and know I will see you again to make up for lost time.

Love, Your lil sis Shirleyann

You are my older brother and no matter what we have each other's back, You have always been quiet, strong and smart and for each other we had no lack. I always kept you with me and it's you I expect to see, I don't know life without you and how life without you could ever be. I'm hanging on to our memories and the love for you so tight, I know I have to let you go but deep down this is my hardest fight. We have been through so much together and lived together so much, I can only count the days to see you again and for my brother that I can touch.

My brothers keeper Brodie

Freedom appears in so many ways, Life is so short and so are the days. Freedom can be scary and all due to fears, When you realize you are free your peace and happiness dries your tears. I loved you in life and death just the same. Even when we would argue eventually we would know that it was lame. God came and claimed you and that's beyond our control, but knowing you are free from life worries is worth more than silver and gold. You older than me by 4 days...lol forever "lil cuz" Kandyce

"You will be missed , Love you Cuz" Cynthia

The one thing I can tell you about Maurice is that he was one of the first people to welcome me to the neighborhood, when I first moved here in 1990. When we first met it was over video games and from that point, I knew that he was going to be one of the coolest guys I've ever met. I've known him for 30 plus years and we've been through alot, from working different jobs together to literally spending the night at each other's houses. When we were kids, we'd collect baseball cards and we'd talk all day! I can remember many times we would have arguments and we'd have battles...whether it be fighting games or we would skip school at Mumford, and go to the store (or something, get drunk and just have some fun) or anything else. If you need any help I would always try my best to hook you up in any way I could. I will always be proud to say you are a part of my family to me and I'm going to miss him... Julio



When we were kids and one day Maurice stopped and said "I'm Thirsty". From that point Maurice's nickname was "Thirsty". Shaun

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## ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude

Processional

Invocation

Pastor Bennie D. Harris, III

Solo

Lamar Anthem

A Letter To My Brother from Taurean

Ethel Faith Harris (Cousin)

Solo

Deon Lucas

Acknowledgement of Cards

Obituary

Eleanor Patterson

A Song Dedication From Momma

"Gotta Let You Go"

The Lovelites

Reflections (2 minutes)

Family & Friends

Eulogy

Pastor Bennie D. Harris III

Recessional

*"I am the resurrection,  
were dead, yet shall he  
shall n*



