

# Poem

When tomorrow starts without me And I'm not here to see  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with  
tears for me

I wish you wouldn't cry The Way you did today  
While thinking of the many things We did not get to say  
I know how much you love me As much as I love you  
Each time that you think of me I know you will miss me  
too

When tomorrow starts with out me Please try to  
understand  
That an angel came and called my name And took me by the  
hand  
The angel said my place was ready In heaven far above  
And That I would have to leave behind All those I Dearly  
Love

But When I walked through Heaven's Gates I felt so much  
at home  
When GOD looked down and smiled at me From his golden  
throne  
He said This Is Eternity And All I promised you  
Today for life on earth is done But Here it starts a new

I promise no tomorrow For today will always last  
And Since each day's the exact same way There is no  
longing for the past  
So When Tomorrow starts without me Do not think we're  
apart  
For every time you think of me Remember I'm right here in  
your heart

## Acknowledgment of Appreciation

The Family of Sherman Blackwell wishes to acknowledge with deepest appreciation the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers and many other expressions of kindness and concerns evidenced at this time in thought and deed. A more personal acknowledgment will be made at a later date.



# In Loving Memory of



03-11-1970

11-04-2021

Saturday Nov. 20, 2021

Service 3:00 pm

CHAPEL HILL FUNERAL HOME

8033 Puritan Detroit, MI 48238

# Obituary

Sherman Jerome Blackwell was born and raised in Detroit mi on March 11,1970 to Rose and Bonnett Blackwell whom proceeded him in death. Sherman was educated through the Detroit public school system he also attended job corps and while there he took up culinary arts. Sherman loved to cook. At an early age he was taught to do roofing by working side by side with his father. Sherman devoted his life to Christ. He later joined Obedient Missionay Baptist Church. He later became a plumber. Sherman loved his family, But what he loved the most was spending time with his loving grandmother Dorthy Edmonds who proceeded him in death and his only daughter Makayla. Sherman brought joy and laughter to his family and friends. Sherman worked up until his health could no longer allow him to. Those who knew him loved him for his big heart and humorous spirit. Sherman always made those who came in contact with him smile. One of Sherman's favorite things to do was to go downtown to the casino, go out to dinner, listen to the blues are just a few of the many things he enjoyed. Sherman had a hand in taking care of all those around him including niece Talijah and nephew Devin raising children Jamar, DaWayne and Davon Carter all of Detroit, Mi. Sherman was well known throughout the community for his plumbing skill. On Novemeber 4,2021 Sherman made his transition and he leaves to cherish his loving memories: His daughter Makayla his brothers; Boone Kenneth John Torrey Timothy and Gary who proceeded him in death, his sisters: Veronica(Benjamin deceased) Aneshia(Jason Phillips) Shavonne and Pamela twenty-two nieces and nephews and a host of family relatives and a special friend Michelle

## A Letter To My Daddy

Hey daddy, this have to be on one of the most difficult letters I ever had to write it's so much I could say but I'm going to try to keep this as short as possible, I miss you so much this past month has been so hard ... I wish you was here. God knows I'm gone miss the times we shared with each other, I'll miss going out to eat with you , I've literally been to every restaurant you could name because of you, I'll miss your humor, I'll miss your presents especially . I really wanted you to see me graduate high school , it won't be the same not seeing your face in the crowd but I know you'll still be there. This Christmas will be the hardest you won't be sitting on the couch watching me open my presents and we won't play any bored games after. I'm trying my best not to cry because if you were here I know you wouldn't want me too... I love you daddy get your rest and you will be missed all the time

Love,Kayla

# Memories

