





Mama

A woman of courage, and tough love, a mother, friend, and a teacher to most

Whereas others called it rough, she would still push forward,

Mama would not just tell you anything but something to live by so you would stay connected to God

God gave her a gift that kept on giving, from home, to jails, churches, and streets

She was an angel in disguise and always a pleasure to meet

We did not always understand her relationship with God and why she praised so hard, but

Mama had a plan, and as we got older it was for our protection and for us to be blessed

Mama was known as MILHOUSE and her name rang bells

If you crossed her path, you now have a story to tell, as her presence was heaven sent

February 12th was her time, after she heard her children and grandchildren's voices, she went towards the trumpet sound and the still voice of God,

As we carry your legacy from here on out, we promise to carry your name and make it count

-The Children and Grandchildren