



Acknowledgements

The family of Shelby Jean Taylor wishes to acknowledge with grateful appreciation, the many kinds words, prayers, cards and visits extended to them during their hour of bereavement.

Active Pallbearers

Darryl Hilton • Edell Jackson
Delrico Taylor, Jr. • Dominic DuBose
DeShawn Taylor • DeAire Taylor

Honorary Pallbearers

Rhonda Jackson • Delrico Taylor, Sr.
Delrico Taylor III • Maria Hill
Stephen Hill • Destinee McKinnie
Danielle Morton • Romaine Robinson

Flowerbearers

Family Members



PRESTON CHARLES FUNERAL HOME
400 N. Wayne Avenue • Lockland, OH 45215
Phone: (513) 761-0082 • Fax: (513) 761-0257

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In Loving Dedication *Honoring the* *Extraordinary Life of* **Shelby Jean Taylor**

February 13, 1941 — May 27, 2021



Friday, June 4, 2021

Visitation – 9:30 a.m. • *Service* – 11:30 a.m.

Tryed Stone New Beginning Church
5550 Reading Road • Cincinnati, OH 45237

Pastor Jeffrey Davis, *Officiating*

Obituary

Shelby Jean Taylor was born on February 13, 1941 to Clara Jett and Ira Hill in Cincinnati, Ohio. She was preceded in death by: her parents; her grandfather, Hobart Jett; her brother, Ira Kent Hill; her stepfathers, Clifton Hunn and Earnest Gray; and her husband, Donald Taylor.

She loved the arts and channeled her artistic abilities into her singing and artwork. She was an excellent hostess and entertainer and loved animals. Above all else, she loved helping those in need. The doors of her home were always open to anyone in need of a meal a place to lay their head or an ear to listen. In addition to her own children and grandchildren, she raised dozens of other children in need of love, including raising 16 foster children at the same time. “Mother”, as she was affectionately known to all, never said no to anyone and stretched her resources to help generations of her extended family. She believed in having a house full of love, laughter, children and animals.

She leaves behind to cherish her memory: her sons, Darryl Hilton and Delrico Taylor, Sr. (Romaine Robinson); her grandchildren, Angel, Edell, Delrico Jr. (Tiara), DeShawn, Danielle, Destinee (Jamal), Devejon, Domonic and DeAire; great-grandchildren, William, Delrico III, Benjamin, Domonic Jr., Dakota, Dyson, Dre’dyn, Devyn and Gia; one brother, Stephen Wayne Hill; one sister, Maria Bernadette Hill; and a host of nieces, nephews, grand-nieces, grand-nephews, cousins and extended family.

Nobody Loves You Like Your Mother

In your life, there may be many different loves. Each one may bring something special. Some may be sent from above. You may have one great love for many years to share your life and wipe your tears. Some loves are to last for-ever, some just for a season. A Mother’s Love is forever. She doesn’t need a reason. A Mother’s Love is like no other, better than any other. She loves the worst just like the best. Who does that, a mother. Not husband, wife, child, father, family or friend. No one loves you like your mother, from before beginning til after the end. When you lose your mother, you’ve lost everything — your champion, supporter, believer, defender and friend. No one loves you like your mother and no one will ever again.

A Note for Granny

There’s a lot I can say about Shelby J. Taylor. But where can I start? Where should I begin? I can say she was a Valentine’s baby. As sweet as she was who would argue? I could say that she loved volunteering and being active in her community. Maybe that she adored her mother and held her with the highest love and affection. Or that she watched so much Tyler Perry that she knew every lyric and play quotation by memory; down to the tone. And even though there’s much that can be said this is what I want to say. In the words of William Shakespeare, “All the worlds a stage and the people merely players. They have their exits and entrances. And one man in his lifetime plays many parts.” For sure that’s what my granny was. She was an entertainer. Her performance phenomenal with the ability to touch those who viewed her. A natural born star in her own right. She was more than a daughter, mother, wife and grandmother. She was a melodic song and an exquisite dance. She was her! And that in itself was beautifully unique. She was a hustler, a detective, a comedian and a wonderful friend. She was a doctor, lawyer, provider, chef and humanitarian. She was a warrior, a preacher and a teacher and fiercely loyal. She could scold you harshly and hug you fondly. She could bring you peace while being the chaos. And as the curtains draws for her grand Act. Her performance, her life was and always will be legendary. So take your bow Queen. Bravo bravo.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude.....	
Selection.....	Ceon Taylor
Parting View.....	The Family
Prayer.....	Domonic DuBose
Scripture.....	Darryl Hilton
	Old Testament – Proverbs 2:6-11
	New Testament – John 15:1-5
Selection.....	Shawn Taylor and Destinee McKinnie
Acknowledgements.....	Edell Jackson
Remarks.....	(2 minutes, please)
Obituary.....	Read Silently
Selection.....	Destinee McKinnie
Selection.....	Shawn Taylor
Eulogy.....	Pastor Jeffrey Davis
Benediction.....	Pastor Jeffrey Davis
Recessional.....	



Interment

Oak Hill Cemetery

Repast will be at Hope Word Church of Christ,
5015 Reading Road, Cincinnati, Ohio 45237.