

Farewell, OUR DEAR MOTHER

*Somewhere in our hearts, beneath all our grief and pain,
Is a smile we still wear at the sound of your dear name.
The precious word is "MOTHER", she was our world, you see,
But now our hearts are breaking, because she is no longer here with us.
God chose her for His angel to watch us from above,
To guide us and advise us and let us know that we are still loved.
The day she had to leave us when her life on Earth was through,
God had better plans for her; yes, this we surely knew.
When we think of her kind heart and all those loving years,
Our memories surround us, and we cannot hold back the tears.
She truly was our best friend, someone we could confide in.
She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.
Thank you, our Dear Mother, for all the love you showed us.
Although you have left this earth and now you have taken flight,
We know that you are here with us each morning, noon, and night.*

*Love Always,
Your Sons*

A WONDERFUL Grandmother

*We had a wonderful grandmother,
One who never really grew old.
Her smile was made of sunshine,
And her heart was solid gold.
Her eyes were as bright as shining stars,
And in her cheeks fair roses you see.
We had a wonderful grandmother,
And that is the way it will always be.
But take heed, because
She is keeping an eye on all of us,
So, let us make sure
She will like what she sees.
Love Always,
Your Grandchildren*

Our Aching Hearts

Our hearts are overflowing with sadness

*And secret tears still flow
What it meant to lose you
No one can ever know
But now we know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store
God knows why, with chilling touch
Death gathers those we love so much
And what now seems so strange and dim
Will all be clear when we meet again
We will always love you,
Your Loving Siblings*

IN APPRECIATION

*The Heyward family wishes to express their grateful
appreciation for the many expressions of sympathy, love and
respect shown to them during their time of bereavement.
May God bless each of you.*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



**MARTIN FUNERAL HOME
AND CREMATION LLC**

161 CLARKE AVENUE SOUTH
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CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR THE LATE



Shirley HEYWARD

SUNRISE
February 20, 1953

SUNSET
August 16, 2020

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Friday, August 21, 2020
11:00 a.m.

First Thankful Filly Branch Baptist Church
2591 Steep Bottom Road
Estill, South Carolina 29918

Minister Lessie Heyward, Officiating

Reflections of Life

And God will wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying. Neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away.
Revelation 21:4

Today, we have assembled in the spirit of love and sincere thankfulness to celebrate the life of Shirley Heyward. Truly, her presence will be missed, but we are sure everyone here has a story to tell about Shirley. Her memory will forever live on in each of us.

Shirley Heyward was born on February 20, 1953 to the late Hezekiah Heyward and the late Sadie L. Bostick Heyward in New York, New York. We were not prepared to say good-bye, but God sent his holy angels to claim His very own on Sunday afternoon, August 16, 2020, at Memorial Hospital, Savannah, Georgia.

She graduated from Louis D. Brandeis High School in 1972. Shirley had a big heart. She always said, "If I take the time out to know you, you need to take the time to know me." Anyone who knew her, knew that she was known for talking a lot of trash. If you didn't want the truth, don't ask Shirley. She moved to Estill in 1990. Shirley retired from Harper Nursing Home. She had a radiant smile that lit up any room when she entered it.

She was preceded in death by her parents, and brothers, Gary and Hezekiah Heyward, Jr.

She leaves to cherish her memories: two loving sons, Thomas (Yesenia) Heyward of Washington, DC and Richard Sealey, Jr., of Estill, South Carolina; grandchildren, Sadie, Thomas, Jr., Illycia, Cameron, Kelvin, Selenah, Ka'Liyah, Kayden, Joel, and Kaylee; three sisters, Ruth and Valerie Heyward, both of Summerville, South Carolina and Yvette (Willie) Cole of New York, New York; two brothers, Leroy (Debbie) Bostick of Pasadena, Maryland and Kelvin (Margaret) Heyward, of Upper Marlboro, Maryland; a loving and devoted life partner, Kelvin Murdaugh; two godchildren, Tia Heyward and Robyn Housey; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.



Still Waters

*Somewhere are tranquil waters
That we all seek to find,
To leave behind our sorrows
And capture peace of mind.
I find mine in the country
Where small wildflowers grow,
Where your eyes can follow birds in flight,
Not knowing where they go.
Where fields are wet with morning dew
And color fills the sky.
My Jesus waits on dusty roads
Where I'll be passing by.
Perhaps you seek still waters
To help you on your way.
You needn't be where I find mine
Stay where you are and pray.
— Edna Fontaine*

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters. — Psalm 23:2*

Order of Service

Musical Prelude Musician

Processional Viewing Clergy, Family, and Friends

Scriptural Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Solo

Remarks (Three Minutes, Please)

From the Sons Mr. Thomas Heyward

From the Siblings

From a Cousin..... Mrs. Barbara Polite

From a Life Partner Mr. Kelvin Murdaugh

Solo

Words of Comfort..... Minister Lessie Loadholt

Service of Commendation

Recessional..... Clergy, Family, and Friends

Service of Commendation

Committal ~ Interment ~ Prayer ~ Benediction

First Thankful Filly Branch Baptist Church Cemetery

2591 Steep Bottom Road

Estill, South Carolina 29918

