Letters To Wanda

My GiGi was very passionate women. When me and my brother little Rodney used to fight, my GiGi always would say "hey, hey y'all stop that!" and sometimes I would go to their house and she always said "What you doing here again?" I said I came here to eat and stay her with y'all.

Love, BEENA BEENA

Wanda,

I cried and I cried when you left here. And I asked God Why? But I know I couldn't question God. I love you but God love you more. You're not in pain and suffering anymore. You are in a better place. Then I catch myself wanting to pick up the phone and call you. I know you will be with MaeMae, Uncle Buddy and Madea. I will see y'all on the other side. I miss you, Wanda girl, keep watching over us. I will be there for Nicki, Autumn and your grandkids like you asked me to. It's hard but I will keep holding on and having faith in Jesus Christ.

I will miss you, SHELIA KAY

Never Forgotten

You'll never be forgotten that simply cannot be. As long as I am living I'll carry you with me. Safely tucked within my heart, your light will always shine, an ember ever glowing throughout the end of time. No matter what the future brings or what may lie ahead. I know that you will walk with So be at peace Wanda.

Love, RED

I am going to miss my other half and I didn't want you to go. I wanted you to stay just a little while longer. My heart is hurting so. Kiss Lola Mae for me and it is not goodbye but see you later.

Love Your Big Sis, SHIRLEY

You finally received your wings and is at peace. Sweet dream, enjoy your rest.

PAM

I love my gigi because she was a very strong woman and she is in a better place. She was have a lot of pain when she was dow ere I hope she continue to rest in peace.

I love you, Z'NIYAH

My gigi was a very passionate woman, when me and my brother little Rodney used to fight my gigi always would go to their house and she always said what you doing here again. I said I came here to eat and stay here with y'all.

"BEANA, AURI"

Letters To Wanda

Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His Might," were the words we shared when you started this fight. And that is what you will forever be to us, Strong, unbreakable, a fighter, a conqueror, a true soldier in God's army. We witnessed the miracle working power of our Magnificent God through you. We know that this battle was hard for you but we are forever proud and honored by your endurance. Thank you for increasing our faith, thank you for increasing our hope, thank you for teaching us a lifestyle of prayer and fasting. We watched in awe in how God moved your mountains. We stand amazed by the glorification of the Deliverer in you.

RAYFORD AND KATHY

If could send you a letter to Heaven this is what I would say to you. Don't miss me too much, I know you're with me throughout these precious days that's passing me by. I may not see you eye to eye, but as I sit quiet and still. I feel your presence and hear your voice. I know that no matter what, you will always have a place in my heart. Don't worry just rest BEAUTIFUL it's okay.

BROOKE P.

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away her journey has just begun. Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one. Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort Where there are no days and no years. Think how she must be wishing that we could know today, how nothing but our sadness Can really pass away. And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched. For nothing loved is ever lost, And she was loved so much.

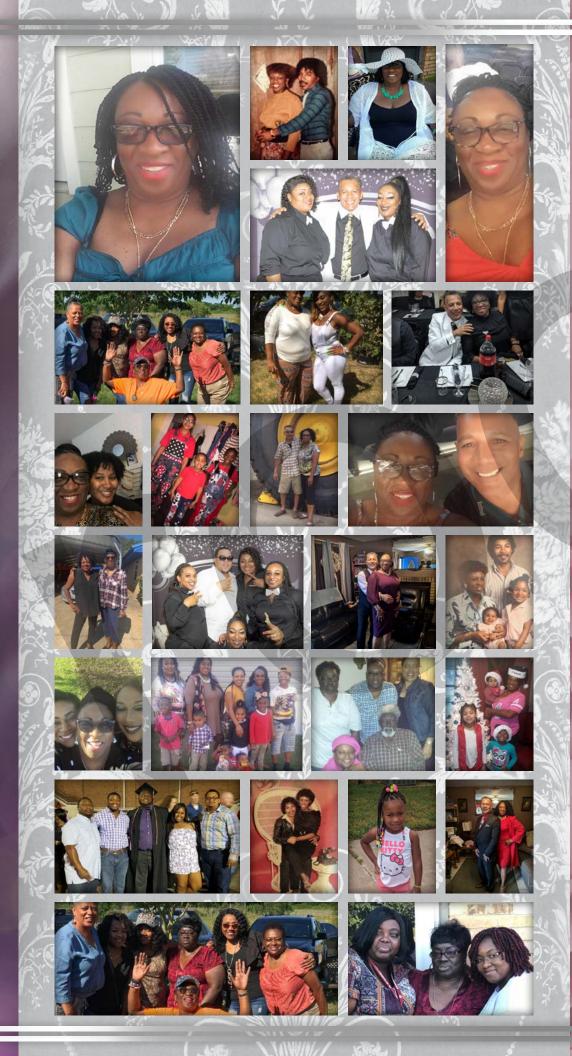
Miss You My Love,
JAIME LEE





My Testimany

I was set apart for this journey not long ago, August 10, 1964, as Wanda Gayle Steele, to be exact. I was the product of two extraordinary people, Harvie and Rosietter (Lola Mae) Steele. They trained me in the town of Bremond in an area better known as the Bottom, to be resilient, courageous, headstrong, and at times a little bit spicy. Did I mention that in the tradition of my mother, I had a contagious, sociable, and lively personality that I carried with much grace and elegance. My path has always been to work hard for the things that you desire in life and to trust in the Lord. My relationship with the Lord was established at Macedonia Baptist Church. It was a requirement to serve the Most High God. Moreover, I was educated that regardless of what I was going through my God always sits high and looks low. He never left me alone. The Lord told me to cast all my cares on Him because He cares for me. I continued my travel with the Lord at Old Elem Baptist Church in Hearne, Tx. He wrote these words in my soul; Although I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and Your staff comfort me. You prepared a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, you anointed my head with oil, my cup runs over. Surely, surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I Will dwell in the house of the Lord forever! Now this page leads to the lifetime partnership and friendship between Ronnie Thompson and I. We met in 1977 and God made our union everlasting on November 28, 1984. Our marriage was painted on the backdrop of love, support, endurance, and faith. I appreciated our existence, us sharing life and you being beside me when I took my finishing breath. We created a little legacy with our girls Ashley and Autumn Thompson. It was elevated to four adoring yet active grandchildren, Armiyah, Aurianah, Rodney Jr., and Z'Niyah, I will cheer all of you on from above. You see right now mama and I are dancing around Heaven. Furthermore, I leave to tell my story my loving and devoted husband Ronnie of 36 years, our beautiful daughters, and grandchildren. You know I cannot forget about the man that started this, my daddy, Harvie Lee Steele. To my sisters Shirley Steele, Sylvia (Clarence) Holder, Shelia Brown (Ken Pogue), Pamela Steele, Kathy (Rayford) Jones, and Angie Edwards dance a little longer for me. My fatherin-law Louis Thompson who has been nothing but wonder, my sisters-in-law Theresa (Roosevelt) Sawyer, Catherine (Fred) Smith, and Robertha Palmer, all from Florida, thank you for making me a part of the family. To my nephews Brandon, Rayford Jr., Harvie, Jarvis, and Karmello and nieces Sekina, Jaime, Brooke, Myriah, and Kayla, you all please keep the good times rolling. And to my remaining 12 great-nieces and nephew I enjoyed the time spent with you all as well. I would also like to say to my special friends Sandra Austin-Howard, Brenda Cotton, Shantina Womack, and Patrice Moore that I beyond grateful for your support and all for always been there. Aunties Betty Faye, Maple, Faye, Alice, Lou, and Uncles David Lee and Johnny filled my life with so much joy. Also, to my other family and dear friends, I love you all.



Onder of Service

	Processional	Minister, Pallbearers, Family
	"I've Been In The Storn	n Too Long"
	SOLO	Karmello Mcgee
	SCRIPTURE READING:	V
	Old Testament	Rev. F.C. Lewi
	New Testament	Rev. R.L. Dougla
	PRAYER OF COMFORT	Rev. Watsor
	SOLO	LaTisha Tennel
	RESOLUTION	Old Elem Baptist Church
	OBITUARY READING	Soft Music
	REMARKS	Limit 2 minutes, please
7	PULPIT REMARKS	Appointee
	SOLO	Rochell McGruder
	A WORD FROM THE LORD	Rev. Steve Johnson
1	GLIMPSE BEFORE GLORY	Praise Melodie
	RECESSIONAL	Minister, Pallbearers, Family

CHCtive CPallbearers Brandon Steele · Rayford Jones, Jr. · Harvie Steele Jarvis Jones · Rodney Scruggs · Darren Lockridge

CHonorary Pallbearers

Billy Joe Amos · Jerome Trujillo · Jerry Hayward · Robert Paul, Jr. Ferdo Serna · Herman Humble · William Edward · Percy Edwards Frank Cooks · Tony Newton · Lee Massingill · Andy Burnett

