Thursday February 24, 2022 11:00am Pipkin Braswell Funerals and Cremation 6601 E. Colfax Avenue

Denver, Colorado 80220

Pastor Paul Burleson Officiating and Eulogist

Angie Stone Recording "No More Rain"

....Pipkin Braswell Director

Comfort From The Scripture.....

Prayer of Solace.....

"Take Me To The King" Selection.

Acknowledgements, Condolences and Obituary......Pipkin Braswell Director

Selection.

Words of Encouragement......Pastor Paul Burleson

PIPKIN BRASWELL FUNERAL DIRECTORS "Going Up Yonder"

..Bob Marley Recording Recessional..

"No Woman No Cry"

PALLBEARERS

Quentin Birch Jr. Tony Birch Jr. Hashaan Birch Ahjante Birch D'Shawn Birch Cameron Birch Metatron Birch Devonte Shead

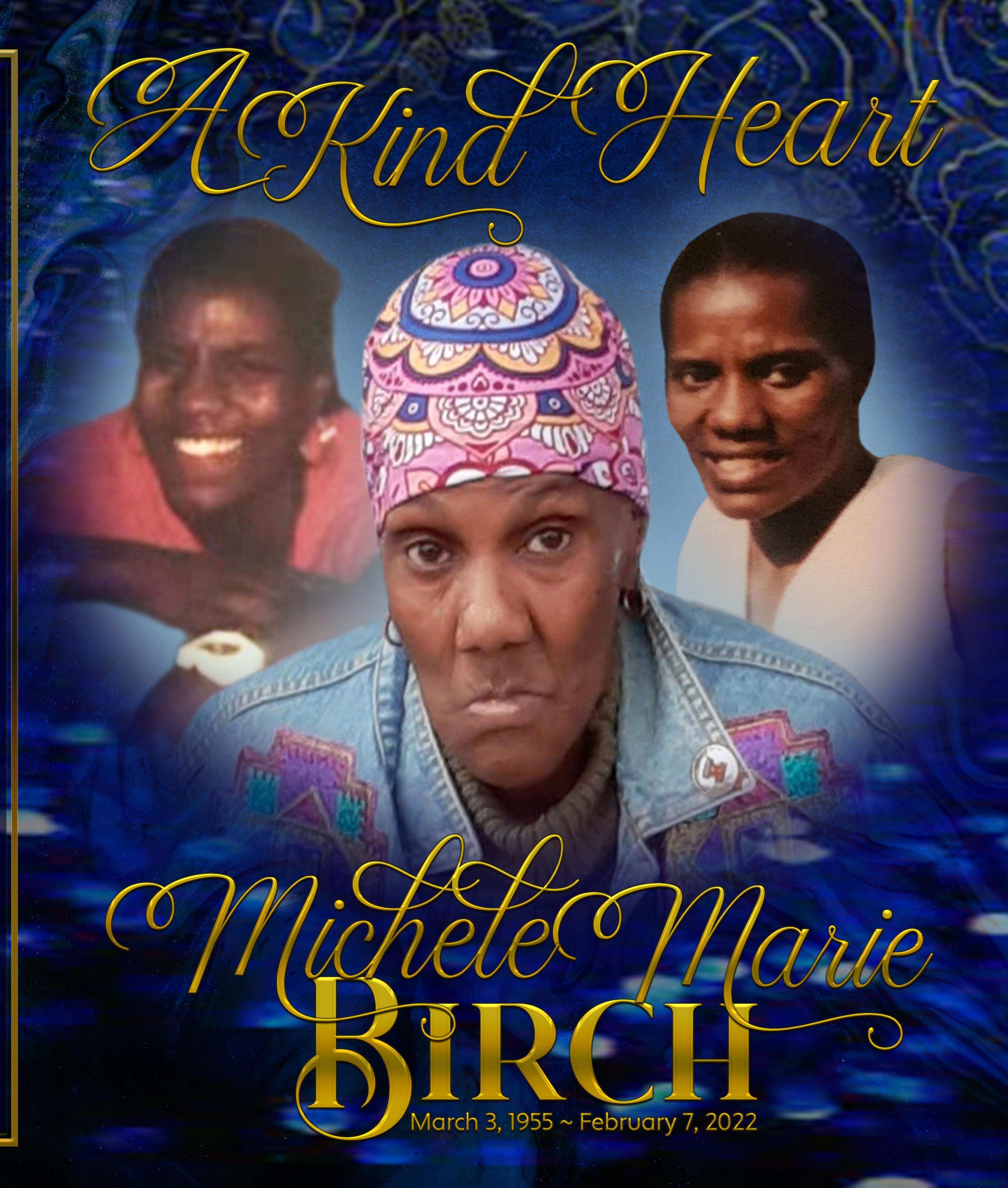
HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Shun Birch Damar Birch Johnny Robinson Lloyd Beckham Sorl Shead Jr.

Sorl Shead III Jerrell Birch Juaun Birch Shane Birch

NTERNMENT

Saint Simeon Cemetery





Life's Ourney Michele Marie Birch

Michele Marie "Patty" Birch was born on March 3, 1955 in Anderson, Indiana to her parents Gurtha and Joseph Birch. She was the 6th born of 11 children. Growing up Patty and her siblings, Joseph Jr., Charles Henry, Harry, Gregory, Hassoni, Dorothy, Cookie, Beverly, Marla, Linda, and Dellmar were inseparable.

Michele matriculated in the Indianapolis School System from Kindergarten through 8th grade then she moved to Denver where she attended and graduated from Manual High School.

Michele's mother instilled in all of her children the importance of attending church and experiencing God's love and wisdom for themselves. Michele accepted the Lord as her Savior at an early age while attending church in Indiana.

Patty was blessed with three adorning sons, Tony, Damon, and Quentin. They were her pride and joy. Tony knew how to brighten her day. His calm and uplifting words kept her smiling, while his jokes kept her laughing. Tony always reminded his mother that she was a beautiful Nubian Queen. Damon took outstanding care of his mother. She wouldn't let her son go too far for too long, she always wanted him close by. Quentin was given the nickname, "Mister" because when he was born, he came into the world holding his head up with his eyes wide open, looking like a little old man. And he was smart as a whip!

Patty was blessed with 15 grandchildren, Quentin, Jr. Tony, Terria, Moses, Hashaan, Ahjante, Yazmiene, Trinity, D'Shawn, Cameron, Qais, Shaniah, Metatron, Macarius, and Russell all held a special place in her heart. They were an additional source of pride and joy, and all had a special bond with her, as did all her nieces and nephews. She loved them all and would move mountains for them!

In her spare time, Patty enjoyed spending time with her family. Rather it be a quick run to grab dinner, or being picked up by Cookie or Kay, she stayed on the go. Patty beat the odds that were against her and embraced her lifestyle change with grace and dignity. She turned her tests in life into her testimony. She would always say, "when you wanna guit something, leave it alone and be done!"

When she started something, she saw it through to the end. She was in it to win it! Patty enjoyed playing cards, dominos, and other table games. She would challenge any and everybody in a game of tonk. Ya'll didn't want that beat down and indulge those "bragging rights" LOL! Her laugh was unique and quite contagious. In fact, her sister Bev and Cookie were able to hear that wonderful laugh before her last stages of life. She was always so much fun to be around and she will be truly missed.

Michele Marie "Patty" Birch embraced the arms of her Lord and Savior on February 7, 2022, to join her parents, Gurtha and Joseph Birch and brothers, Joseph Jr., Charles Henry, Harry, and Gregory. She leaves to cherish her beloved memory, her sons, Tony Birch, Damon Birch, and Quentin (Sabrina) Birch; siblings, Hassoni, Dorothy, Cookie, Beverly, Marla, Linda, and Dellmar; brother in law, Paul; 15 grandchildren, Quentin, Jr. Tony, Terria, Moses, Hashaan, Ahjante, Yazmiene, Trinity, D'Shawn, Cameron, Qais, Shaniah, Metatron, Macarius, and Russell; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and numerous friends.



My friend and my flower was Patty. Few knew the significance of our friendship and it needed no validation from anyone.

The sacred flower is used to describe feminine beauty within the eye and true purity because the eye is the gateway to the soul.

We use flowers to beautify our worlds and lives. They add essence and meaning, make our lives beautiful and a lot happier by their presence as did my friend Patty!

Il Corinthians 5:8
To be absent from the body and present with the Lord

