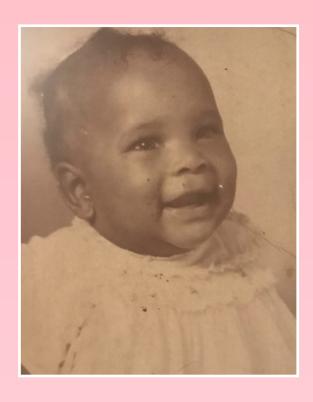
A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



SUNRISE: MAY 19, 1968 | SUNSET: SEPTEMBER 29, 2024

Friday, October 11, 2024 Viewing:10am | Service:11am

First Rock Baptist Church 4630 Alabama Ave SE Washington DC, 20019



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Invocation

Musical Selection Demontre' White

Scripture Reading-Tamara Bradley
Old Testament-Isaiah 41:10
New Testament-Thessalonians 4:13-14

Prayer of Comfort
Pastor Ramona Moore

Praise Dance
TeQuanda Sledge and Lyric McClaine
Open my heart by Yalonda Adams

Obituary Reading Raniyah Fisher

Tributes and Reflections (Four People Please)

Musical Selection Demontre' White

Eulogy Pastor Ramona Moore

Committal

Benediction

"For everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven..."





REMEMBERING CHERRY

Lisa Harrell, affectionately known as "Cherry," was born on May 19th, 1968, to Linda Harrell and the late Elwood Walter Marshall. On Sunday, September 29th, 2024, Lisa was called home to be with the Lord, surrounded by love and leaving behind a legacy of warmth and kindness.

Lisa was born and raised in Washington, DC, where she graduated from Ballou High School. She had dreams of becoming a psychologist, but her path led her to a career at a women's group home, where she positively impacted the lives of countless women and children. Many of you here today are a testament to the influence she had on those she served, which speaks to the incredible woman she was.

In addition to her work at the group home, Lisa spent 17 years at Washington Middle School for Girls, where she became a beloved figure. She touched the lives of students, faculty, and families, always offering encouragement, guidance, and a listening ear. Lisa's passion for helping others and her unwavering dedication to her community were truly remarkable, and her legacy of compassion will continue to live on in those who knew her.

Lisa found joy in the simple pleasures of life, such as watching movies, reading books, solving crossword puzzles, traveling, and fashion trends. She loved taking beautiful pictures, capturing moments that mattered most to her. Above all, what mattered most to Lisa was spending time with her family, especially her grandchildren, whom she adored.

She brought joy to those fortunate enough to know her. Lisa was a light on the darkest of days, a blessing to be around, and her presence was always filled with fun and laughter. Her smile and joyful spirit could lift anyone's mood, making her a source of comfort and happiness. Lisa was not just fun to be around; she was a true blessing in the lives of those who knew her. Her loving heart will forever be remembered.

Lisa was preceded in death by her father, Elwood Walter Marshall; her grandmother, Janie Mae Brooks; her grandfather, Grady Harrell; and her brother, Rashad Izlar.

She leaves to cherish her memory her loving mother, Linda Harrell; daughters Tyeisha, Jenika, and Jericka; three bonus daughters, Tiffany, Stacy, and Dominique; three grandchildren Jaden, Tah'ki, and Jersi; seven sisters, Paulette Harrell, Teresa, Akeema, Jamese, Likica, Donna, and Kim; two brothers, Sean and Marcus; favorite cousins, Asia and Pup; five godchildren, Jekia, Tequanda, Lashawn, SaKhya, and R'Brena; along with a host of other relatives and many friends.





GOD PICKS A FLOWER

Sometimes God picks a flower that's still in full bloom. Sometimes the flower that is chosen, we feel He's picked to soon. We're trying to find peace knowing; in God's heavenly garden, He has placed the one we treasure. You have changed our lives forever.

- Tyeisha



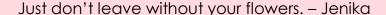


YOUR FLOWERS

Before you go, don't forget your flowers. No one deserves them more than you—the rose that flourished no matter the season. So giving and never needing a reason. An honorable woman who lived life on her own terms. You battled and beat every odd stacked against you: selfless, nurturing, inspiring, courageous, unwavering.

Here are these flowers for you. Thank you for leading the way, despite whatever was thrown your way. A bouquet of love, with flowers so sweet. Your gift of love is something unique, bringing us together and making us complete.

So, here's my thank you—for all you've done, all you've taught me, and all you've shown me. I thank you. With you by my side, I feel so blessed. Our love is eternal, Ma. Get your rest.











LETTER TO MY MOM

Hey Ma,

How has your transition been treating you? I know you heard me calling out to you, Ma. I wanted you to open your eyes so bad. Ma, what were you doing ignoring me? That's a question!

This time, I can only call on God to reach you. Ma, I swear I didn't want you to go to your final destination. Ma, you broke me down some kind of way. I just wanted to pick you up and hug you so tight.

Ma, this isn't a feeling anyone should ever endure. You gave me life; you are all I had and ever knew. Ma, you've been showing you're still here with us. I know you're going to keep me grounded.

Thank you, Ma, for being my protection. Thank you for your bravery and strength. Ma, you are my warrior, and you fought a tough battle. You weren't alone. Ma, you know I will always have your back, and I will always love you and make you proud.

- The Youngest, Jericka

TO MY BEST FRIEND FOR EVER SISTER

FROM CHILDHOOD TO ADULTS
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE IN MY THOUGHTS
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MY BEST
FRIEND UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

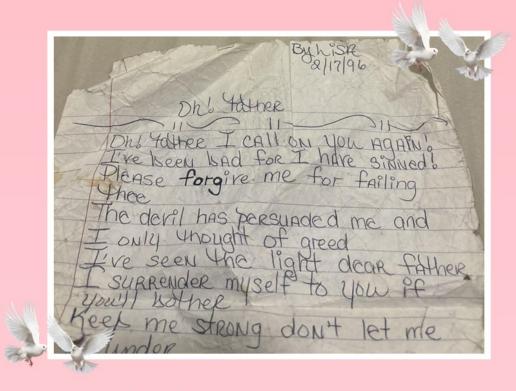
A SISTER WE SHARE SO MUCH TOGETHER
OUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER WILL LAST FOREVER.
NO MORE PAIN MY SISTA U WAS SO STRONG
I LOOK IN THE SKY AND I KNOW YOU NEAR BY.

WATCH OVER ME YOU ARE NOW MY ANGEL A BOND WE SHARE WILL NEVER BE BROKEN I CARRY YOU IN MY HEART AS A GOLDEN TOKEN.

ALWAYS LOVE YOU, YOUR BLACK DIAMOND







PALLBEARERS

Tyrone Johnson, Taj Gilmore Brian Payne, Marcus Dade Clayton Hendrix, Travis Forbes

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Harrell family would like to extend their heartfelt thanks to all the family and friends for their love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Your kindness and compassion have provided comfort and strength, and we are deeply grateful.

R FPAST

