

***Celebrating A life of
Edwin Glenn Murrell***



***Alpha:
August 10, 1958***

***Omega:
February 17, 2024***

***Memorial Service:
Friday, March 01, 2024
11:00am***

***James H Cole's Funeral Home
Northwest Chapel: 16100 Schaefer HWY
Detroit, Michigan 48235***

Order of Service

Processional

Musical Selection

Devotion..... Old and New Testament

Prayer Bishop Patricia A Smothers

Song..... Goin' Up Yonder

Memorial expressions Limited 3mins please

Obituary Read in Silence- Soft Music

Acknowledgements of Cards

Words of Encouragement Eddie A Murrell

Song..... See You Again

James H Cole Funeral Directors in charge

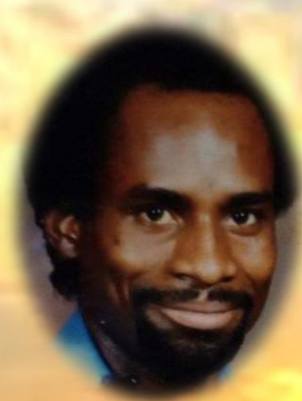
Recessional



Because to every purpose there is time and judgment, therefore the misery of man is great upon him. For he knoweth not that which shall be: for who can tell him when it shall be? Ecclesiastes 8: 6-7

A Glimpse of life

Edwin Glenn Murrell was born in Detroit, Michigan on August 10, 1958. He passed away peacefully while sleeping at home on Saturday, February 17, 2024, at the age of 65. He was Predeceased in death by his parents; Eddie Murrell Jr. and Lillie Jean Stansbury; his sister, Valerie Lynette Polk; brother, Robert L. Dumas; and niece, Desiree Polk. Edwin graduated in 1976 from Washington Careers Vocational Tech School where he acquired various skills. As an adolescent, Edwin accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior and was baptized at Morning View Baptist Church. Edwin was athletic and ran track as a Detroit Striders and was awarded many first-place ribbons and trophies. Edwin ran the 50, 100, and the 440-yard dashes.



Because of his speed, Edwin was able to elude the police officers on many occasions, especially during the 1984 Detroit riot. Edwin lived a full carefree life. On March 7, 1985 he married Gwendolyn Fitzgerald and was married for eleven years. To their union they had five children; Roderick, Crystal, Evelyn, Edwin, and Gwendolyn.



When you have lived as Edwin had, it is hard to recall all his interests and talents. There was this one incident where he was fighting with his older brother Eddie in their mom's living room. Eddie was about to go crazy on him and Edwin said WAIT. You know we can't fight in mom's living room because things are going to get destroyed, so let's take this (during wintertime) outside. He told Eddie to go first; which he did, then Edwin Slammed the door shut and said, "Now you stay out there until you calm down." There were so many times where Edwin showed his wit and outsmarted

people with book sense. He leaves to cherish his memories: Two Son: Roderick Fitzgerald and Edwin E Murrell, Four Daughters: Crystal (Antwon) Murrell Wilson, Evelyn (Aubrey) Murrell Watson, Gwendolyn Murrell and Ashley N Williams, One Brother: Eddie (Wilhelmina) Murrell, Two Sisters: Regina (Bruce) Williams and Sherry L. Murrell, Fifteenth Grandchildren

Six grandsons; Brain Murrell, Derrick Ware Jr., Kayden Garrett, Aubrey Waston Jr., Cedric M Williams, Carmello Williams, nine granddaughters: Nelkerria Fitzgearld, Ja'Niah A Ward, Dantasia Ware, Dariana Ware, Alivea Watson, Ny 'Jiah Frazier, Aubriana Watson, Navae Frazier, Great Granddaughter: Zoey Williams, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Everyone Who Remembers Him Is Asked To Celebrate Edwin's Life In His Or Her Own Way. Raising A Glass Of Their Favorite Drink In His Memory Would Be Quite Appropriate.



To my Family and Friends

LET ME GO

I may be gone but please do not cry. Death is not the last goodbye. Death releases me of my pain. There will come a day when we meet again. A life well lived is a Legacy of Joy, Pride, and Pleasure. A living and lasting memory our grateful hearts will treasure. Miss Me, but Let Me Go. For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone. It's all part of the Master plan, to a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know, laugh at all the things we used to do. Miss Me, but Let Me Go.

Love Edwin

Prayer for Our Beloved Deceased

Heavenly Father, today we say goodbye to one who has been loved, that is not an easy task. It causes inward pain and spiritual sorrow. I ask that you touch those who mourn here today. Give them your peace, give them your comfort, and healing. The spirit, which is the true person we commit into the care of Almighty God, the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning, and the end, in whom is the hope of everlasting life through Jesus Christ Our Lord. We thank you for Edwin's life. We thank you for what he accomplished and who he was. May our memories of him always give us pleasure in having had him in our lives. In Jesus name Amen.

Expressions of Love

BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly; in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you; you did not go alone; for part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide; and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same; but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again. Rest now father.

Yours truly Crystal, Evelyn, Edwin Jr, and Gwendolyn,

I MISS YOU DADDY

My heart aches that you're gone. I imagine you are beside me, an unseen presence. I will embrace the night before you left us asleep, and no words were spoken. A gentle kiss placed on your head and the heaven gates stood open. Reflection of that morning before dawning you slipped away, still reply through my thoughts. I cannot begin to tell you just what that meant to me, the painful process of letting you go. Your sense of humor will be deeply missed. I will not wallow in sorrow because you told me not to. I will be waiting until our chain links again.

Love Ashley



LEGACY OF LOVE

A father, a brother, and a grandpa too. This is the legacy we have from you. You taught us to love and how to fight. You gave us strength; you gave us might. A stronger person would be hard to find, and in your heart, you were always kind. You fought for us all in one way or another. Not just as a grandpa, not just as a brother, not just as a father, but for all of us you gave your best. Now the time has come for you to rest. So, go in peace. You've earned your sleep. Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.


Love Always Your Grandkids

EVERLASTING LOVE

to our hearts. Wonderful times together. Insanely funny. Never forgotten.

Your grandson Cedric & Carmello

AN OLE TO MY BROTHER



You and I were more than what the word brother implies (having the same mother). When I think of our earlier years, and some later; how people used to mistake me for you or you for me because they said we looked alike. One of those times (fond memory) back in elementary school you were quite the ladies' man where you had pissed off at least a dozen or so girls that you were dating, and they saw me on the playground thinking I was you. I spent my lunch period running trying to protect myself from this horde of girls trying to whoop my ass for something you did. Then, was the time when I had enlisted into the army and had changed my mind and you had insisted that you go instead and that they wouldn't know. People always stated that I was the smart one and you smooth, but I grew up with you and realized that you were really the one with wisdom. I do not grieve for my brother because my mind will not let you die (oh! The laughter with all shared). I thank the Lord who allowed us to be together at Christmas to laugh that one more time. No! You are more than a brother... even though you were younger; you were my protector, my ride or die in times of trouble. You broke life into its simplest form and when we spoke it was not "I want to be like Mike", but "I want to be like Edwin." "No. I do not grieve for my brother because my mind won't let you die, you will live on in me and through your son/my nephew Lil Edwin (PEACE).

Love Eddie



BROTHER

You were one of a kind. I am going to miss you making me and everyone else around you laugh. You will always be on and in my heart. Enjoy God, dear brother.

Love Regina

EDWIN

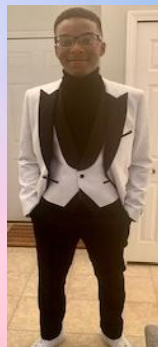
Who would have thought the last five words I would have told you were “I will see you tomorrow” but for you, it never came. I can honestly say that I wish time could still have that day. If you did not know... I would like to say it now, thank you for always being there for me, and not complaining so much even when you told me “Our little brother is lucky to be buried next to our mother” Now God has granted you the Grace to be on the other side of her in heaven. Who would have thought my day would have started with you and ended with you at the same moment of time. You know brother; you are deeply missed and loved.

Your baby sister Sherry

THE BEST EVER

You were the best uncle anybody could ever ask for! Whenever I needed you, you always showed up for me no matter what. I will miss the silly conversations we have. You will be forever loved until we meet again.

Love Diamond



DEAR UNCLE EDWIN

Thank you for taking me to school for all those times even though you could be doing something else with your life, you took the time to make sure I got to school safely. Uncle Edwin, you will truly be missed. We had our difficulties, but they were ups. You're not going to be gone forever because I know there is a God, and I know he is going to allow me to see you again. I love you very much fly high.

Sincerely Damion Polk

TO MY BROTHER EDWIN

When I heard that you had passed on, I cried; because I knew that I would not see you for a while. You were that one special person that could make us laugh. Sad is my heart with silent tears that are falling. Until we see you again.

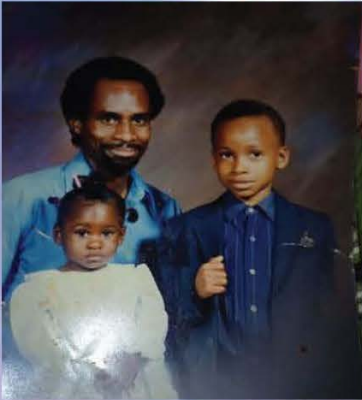
Yours Truly from Kristal, Purest, and Winter

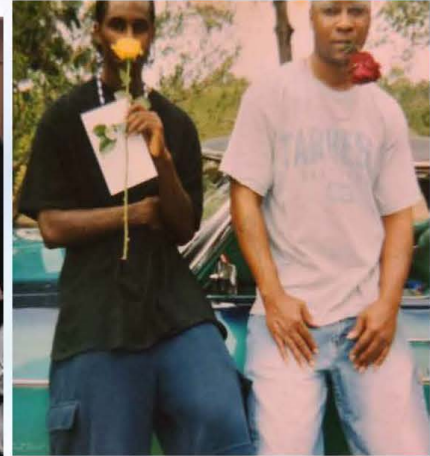
UNCLE EDWIN

In realms where time does gently fade, my uncle's spirit finds its shade. In memories, a radiant bloom, he whispers softly in the room. With laughter dancing in the air, his presence lingers, ever fair. Through the stories told and hearts we hold, his warmth and love will never fold. Although distant with every smile, and every tear, his spirit whispers, "I am near." Oh, how I wish I knew you more before you spread your wings to soar. In my heart I will keep you close, locked away with what means the most. So let us honor, let us grieve, for the angel the heavens will receive. For though he's passed beyond our sight, his love remains, a guiding light.

Love your niece Tabra









Active Pallbearers

Brain Murrell
Damion Polk
Edwin Murrell

Eddie A. Murrell
Wayde Johnson
Robert Moore

Flower Bearers

Crystal Murrell
Evelyn Murrell
Gwendolyn Murrell

Sherry Murrell
Regina Williams
Ashley Williams

Acknowledgements:

The family of Edwin G. Murrell wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the expressions of love, concern, and kindness shown during their time of bereavement. Thank you so much for all your love and support and we will be forever grateful... May God Bless You!

The Murrell Family

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Detroit Memorial Park West
25200 Plymouth Road
Redford, Michigan 48239
1-313-533-1302

REPAST

The Luxe Ballroom
23835 Greenfield Rd
Southfield, Michigan 48075
1-248-567-2447



Designed by: Gwen Murrell