

### *In Honor of My Mother*

Flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood, bone of my bone. This is my mother in whom and through God gave me form, God gave me Life, in whom and through whom God carried and caressed me, loved and nurtured me, protected and comforted me, fed and cared for me, raised and guided me.

Flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood, bone of my bone, I am because she was. Her beauty radiates in and through me. A quiet, meek, and humble woman filled with the greatest of All Love, the Love of God. Filled with His Spirit, His Mind dwelled in her as He shaped me stage after stage evolving me as I laid comforted in her womb, her embrace.

Flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood, bone of my bone should I clothe myself in Blackness I would not grieve as out of the Darkness emerges All Life indeed Life, Light, Force and Power. The Blackness yield it Hues of Colors wrapping itself all around me it clothes me symbolically; I want you to see what her life means to me, a most sacred chamber of God in which He deposited portions of Himself. I celebrate and honor my mother, my mother, my mother in whom the spirit of God dwelled; a sacred woman whose nature, whose very essence fashioned and prepositioned me that this day the Living God 'may' also dwell in me.

This is my mother, I am my mother, I am as she was imbibed with a natural love and desire to please God that He may be the only indwelling reality. God was not just a name she mentioned from time to time, but she was a willing vessel in whom He reside, in whom and through whom He Lived.

This is my mother Flesh of my flesh, blood of my blood, bone of my bone I am my mother through me her life is extended, through you, and you and you this day a most sacred vessel of God through whom I have life and through me her life extended.

Poem by Ziya Muhammad (Shernett)

### *Interment*

Forest Lawn Cemetery Central  
499 North West 27th Avenue  
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33311

### *Repast*

1554 North West 6th Street  
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33311



Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:

*McWhite's Funeral Home*

*"Satisfaction Is Our Business"*

*"Because Families Deserve The Best"*

3501 West Broward Boulevard, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33312

(954) 584-0047

IN LOVING MEMORY  
OF



*Lois Marjorie*  
**SPENCE**

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 2019  
1:00 PM

MCWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL  
3501 WEST BROWARD BOULEVARD  
FORT LAUDERDALE, FL 33312

A MCWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME SERVICE

## Obituary

Lois Marjorie Spence, was born in Kingston, Jamaica, January 10, 1940 to her parents Enid Ellis and Egbert Aston Thompson. She was a Christian and a staunch lover of Christ Jesus and the Gospel. Her religious house was Church of God in Christ.

In addition, Lois attended Crescent College in Kingston, Jamaica where she studied Stenography, Typing and Pitman Shorthand and ultimately worked for a period of time as a Stenographer.

In July 18, 1962, at the young age of 21, Lois married the love of her life and best friend, Sinley Martin Spence who was also a 20 year old young man. Before her transition to God, the Creator of the Heavens and the Earth Lois and Sinley were married for 57 Wonderful Years.

Once married, Lois left the workforce and dedicated her life to raising and caring for her family, becoming a homemaker; a wife and nurturing mother. Though very young Lois never waiver in the care and love of her children and husband; her family was her love, her life, her focus!

In July 1980, Lois and her husband gathered their young children, who ranged between ages 7 to 13 and moved to the United States. At which time, she returned to the workforce as a healthcare nurses aide, working laboriously at Broward Nursing and Rehabilitation Center for about 40 years.

Lois loved cooking and "love" was the secret ingredient that went into every meal she prepared for her family. I often said my mother missed her calling, because the quality, taste, texture, smell and appearance of meals were of such supreme quality that, that had to be what God intended her to do, smile.

Her cooking appeased the senses and stimulated the appetite in such ways that your mouth would drule and eyes water (Lol). I often told my mom, "Mama, you really missed your calling. There is no Jamaican restaurant out there that I've tasted their foods both in the past or present that tops yours. You should have owned and ran your own Jamaican cuisine restaurant." She would just smile and lean her head in a nod as if to say, is that right?

We are eternally grateful to Almighty God from Whom she came and to Whom she has returned for the Life, Love and Gift of Lois Marjorie Spence; a wife, a mother, a sister, an aunt, a friend. She's forever missed and never forgotten! .

Children's name: Patrick Oliver Spence, Andrea Spence, Ziya Shernett Muhammad, Wayne Spence; Grand Child: Yahdaiyah Muhammad; Great Grandchildren: YaDyana Kaliyah Muhammad, Kamari Kaleeb Muhammad, Kamiyah Barbara-ann Muhammad, Jah'sin Eden Muhammad.

Her loving Siblings: Roy Ancel Thompson, Cecil Anthony Thompson, Hope Woli, Daisy Patricia Thompson, and Mary Joan Thompson (Joan Thompson passed away) and each of their wives, children and grandchildren along with other relatives, and loved ones.

## Order of Service

*Processional*

*Viewing*

*Prayer*

*Bible Reading by Andrea Spence*

Psalms 121: 1-8

*Selection*

*Poetic Reading*

By Ziya Muhammad aka Shernett

*Reflections*

by Cecil Anthony Thompson, Hope Woli  
and Roy Ancel Thompson

*Selection*

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

*Eulogy by Student*

Minister Ronald Muhammad  
- (Hand-out Mints)

*Worship You Forever*

By Tod Delaney

*Recessional*