

Roy Ware Van Ware Bennett Johnson Antonio Banks Julian Banks James Bacon Carey Haynes Corey Haynes

Scott Grant

Flower Bearers

Grandchildren

Interment

Historic Woodlawn Cemetery Toledo, Ohio

Final Arrangements Entrusted To

House of Day
FUNERAL SERVICE
A Standard of Excellence

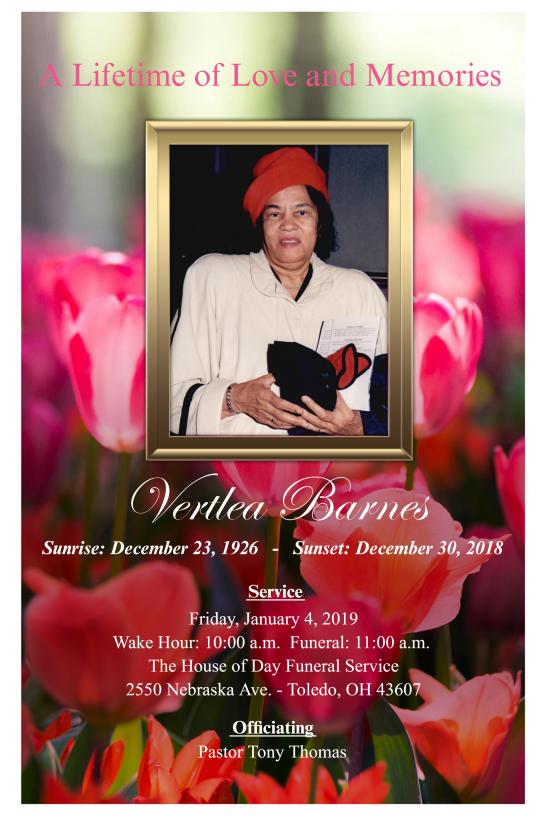
2550 Nebraska Ave. Toledo, OH 43607 419-534-2550

Heknowledgement

With sincere appreciation, we wish to thank our many friends for their expressions of kindness during our bereavement for our loved one. May God bless each of you. - THE FAMILY

Family and friends please joins us for the Home Going Celebration 2p-4p

at Brandywine Country Club 6904 Salisbury Rd., Maumee, OH 43537



Obituary

Vertlea Barnes was born December 23, 1926 to Eddie Kimbrough and Amanda Oliphant.

Vertlea was the oldest founding member of Greater Harvest Missionary Baptist Church. She enjoyed her role as President of the Usher Board. She was also a dedicated member of the Eastern Star.

Vertlea was a Housekeeper and home-maker. Her proudest achievement was her seven children, 18 grandchildren, 35 great grandchildren, and one great grandchild.

Vertlea's caring spirit and loving heart touched so many. She loved traveling, cooking and sharing time with family and friends.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Elijah Barnes; sons, David Lee Banks, Earnest Terry Banks, and Will (Cookie) Edward Banks; and daughter, Clara A. Haynes.

Vertlea will be missed by her daughters, Burnett (Donald) Ware, Mary (Cornell) Grant, and Amanda (Eugene) Woods; grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

A Grandmother's Love

It's like being in the cold, then here comes a blanket...

It's like here comes some clothing when you're feeling so naked...

It's like not having a dime then here comes a fortune...

It's like being so ashy, then here comes some lotion (lol)...

A grandmother's love is always on time, it will soothe you to sleep just like a nursery rhyme...

It will protect you from harm, and anything bad...

It will wipe away your tears when you're feeling so sad...

It's like telling a secret that never gets told...

It's like a brand new love, that never gets old...

A grandmother's love will hug you so tight, and hold you so close...

My grandmother's love is what I'll miss the most

I love you Grandma, Ebony Joy Order of Service

Soft Music	
Solo	Chalita Powell
Scripture	Rev. James H. Willis Sr.
Acknowledgment of Condolences	
and Obituary	Debbie Dean
Reading	Melanie Johnson
Solo	Jacob Bates
Prayer	Pastor Tony Thomas

Our Sunshine

Many know her as Mother, mama, granny, Vertlea, Auntie, Sweety, Ms. Banks, Ms. Barnes, Red

I know her as Mother the Matriarch of our family, the woman who is responsible for giving us strength, selfless love, and our sense of humor. Anyone that knew Mother knew that she always had a joke or two to share, they were usually for the mature audience so I won't share one today. Most importantly she instilled the value of our commitment to family and caring for one another. Mother didn't care what you did or didn't do, whether you were right or wrong she was always there

Mother didn't care what you did or didn't do, whether you were right or wrong she was always there for you giving you love, support and wisdom...on the flip side she rarely bit her tongue if you were having a bad hair day, cooked a bad dish or picked up a few pounds...oh she told you exactly what she thought but never stopped loving you! She would always sing to you "A buchel and a peck" or "You are my sunshine".

Her giving spirit was relentless...if you came to see her rarely would you leave without something...a full stomach, a bag of clothes, money, a pair of shoes and sometimes a place to sleep, it didn't matter what it was but it was always something.

I am still amazed at so many things she did...from Her signature homemade three and four layer 14 inch cakes, the holiday feast she would prepare, the holiday decorations, she kept a beautiful clean home and did many of her own home repairs along with all the people she raise and all the lives she blessed. If you were sick she would make up a concoction and before you knew it you were feeling better. Mothers love was pure an unconditional.

The true blessing is to be able to say you road jet skis with your grandma, you spent hours at the casino with her, shopped from sun up to sun down, ate ice cream and Cheetos, finished off a bottle of wine together, dyed our hair together, gossiped together, and laughed and cried together. Our family joke was who was her favorite...at one point and time she probably told all of us we were. One thing I know for sure is she was our favorite, she was our sunshine. I also know that our family is blessed and highly favored to have had her in our lives for so long. Mother was in her children's live, her grandchildren's lives, her great great grandchildren's lives and her great great grandchildren's lives...can I get an Amen!

Mother was very good at being that light in our darkest moments. Today I would like to request that in this lifetime if you can be anything to someone or bring something into someone's life...Let it be Sunshine!!!

Mother your light will shine within us forever.

Love Melanie (Mimi)