

Family Acknowledgments

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
Or sat quietly in a chair;
Perhaps you sent a floral spray,
If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all
Just thought of us that day.

Wherever you did
To console our hearts,
We thank you so much,
Whatever the part

Pallbearers

Michael Ward
Bill Wayne
Bryant Rodgers

Michael Ward II
Bill Wayne II
Malcolm Riley

Honorary Pallbearer

Steven Johnson

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to

House of Day
2550 Nebraska Ave.
Toledo, OH 43607

Interment

Forest Cemetery Toledo, OH

Repast

Aria Banquet Hall
5969 Telegraph Rd
Toledo, OH 43612

We extend thanks to each of you for your acts of kindness, prayers, food, calls, visits, cards, flowers, and words of comfort during this time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you. **The Family of Joann Ward**

A Celebration of Life & Love
For
Joann Ward



Sunrise
June 22, 1944

Sunset
November 22, 2018

Sunday, November 25, 2018
Wake 2 pm and Funeral 3 pm

House of Day Funeral Chapel
2550 Nebraska Ave.
Toledo, OH 43607

Rev. Ernest Jackson, Jr., Officiating

Obituary

The sun rose on a baby girl in Lacey, Arkansas when the Lord blessed the marriage of Willie Lee and Mary Wayne with Joann, lovingly called "Jo", on June 22, 1944. As a young girl she accepted Christ at Promised Land Baptist Church. At the tender age of 16 she joined her mother and other family members in Toledo, Ohio. Once in Toledo, she attended and graduated from Libbey High School.

Soon after graduation she met and married Dosie Ward. Their marriage brought forth three blessed boys: Michael, Steven and Bradford.

Jo loved her family and children. For years she worked with her mom as a day care provider. Many days you could hear children pleading with their parents to stay with Jo. Regardless of age, people were drawn to her beautiful smile and warm heart. Many of us would sit with her to gain her wisdom and insight. Although Jo, had many physical ailments including Polio, she never complained. She was an inspiration to everyone who met her. She always had kind words and funny sayings to share. If you came to her weighted down with a heavy burden, after a few words and laughs with Jo, you left lighter and happier. Everyone loved Jo and Jo loved so many.

She loved music, fishing, cookouts, and connecting with family and friends over social media. She and her mom enjoyed taking long car trips back "home" to Arkansas to visit family. Jo was known for her beautiful smile and her big earrings.

Jo was preceded in death by her father, Willie Lee Wayne, sister, Marifyn Williams, and son Steven.

Cherish Memories – Jo leaves her mother Mary Moore, sons Michael (Rachel) of San Antonio, TX, and Bradford, brother Bill Wayne, nieces Lisa Williams (Danny) of San Diego, CA and Tamra of Orlando, FL, 10 grandchildren, two great grandchildren, dear friends Brenda Barnes and Minnie Anderson, as well as, a host of nephews, relatives and friends.



Order of Service

- The Prelude
- The Processional Family & Friends
- Wake/Family Hour Family & Friends
- Prayer Pastor Malcom Riley
- Selection Rev. James Savage
- The Scripture Readings & Prayer
Old & New Testament Tamra and Lisa Williams
- Selection Nicole Wilson
- The Expressions (2 minutes please) Family and Friends
- The Obituary Soft Music
Read Silently
- The Words of Comfort Pastor Malcolm Riley
- The Solo Nicole Wilson
- The Eulogy Rev. Ernest Jackson, Jr.

The Recessional

**Repat Immediately Following Service at Aria Banquet Hall
5969 Telegraph Rd, Toledo, OH 43612**

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. **Revelation 21:4**



*A Mother thinks of her children
night and day
whether they are with her
or waiting in heaven
and loves them with all of her heart*



Nanna

Nanna since I was 11 months old until I was 20 years old. You showed me the real definition of a fierce and strong woman. From the big earrings you wore, the red lipstick you put on, the stylish shoes you had, the rings you had on each finger, the Al Green and Teddy Pendergrass tapes you played, and the short platinum blonde hair you rocked. You showed me the real definition of a fierce and strong woman. You had a heart full of gold. You always knew how to forgive someone. And you always loved unconditionally. You showed me the real definition of a strong fierce woman. As I watched you in pain, I also watched you get up like nothing was wrong and have a smile across your face so big that you brightened everyone's day. You always knew how to crack jokes. Your laugh was very unique. You never let anything keep you down, you never gave up. You showed me the real definition of a fierce and strong woman. You taught me to learn to keep the past in the past and to put God first. You taught me that my education is very important and you also taught me that it's okay to be tired and that when God needs another Angel He will take you when He feels it's the right time. No more pain and suffering Nanna. This isn't our final goodbye. You are and will always be the real definition of a fierce and strong Nanna. I love you so much and thank you so much for showering me with love and taking care of me like I was your own. Watch over us Nanna. You will be truly missed and your memories will live forever Nanna.

Andrea, Your Granddaughter

Jo,

My fondest memories of you are of us planting flowers in the yard and cooking hamburgers and steaks on the grill. I will forever love and miss you.

Love Your Grandson Steve

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal. Love leaves a memory no one can steal.

Love Your Brother Bill

If Roses Grow In Heaven

**If Roses grow in Heaven Lord,
please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.**

**Tell her that I love her and miss
her, and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.**

**Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day.
But there's an ache within my
heart that will never go away.**

Your Loving Son Michael