

CELEBRATION

of *Life*



1/27/1938

8/17/2022

Acknowledgement

The children and grandchildren of Sandra Marie Ferguson acknowledge with deep appreciation each and every person who gave comforting words, floral tributes, prayers, offers of help, and expressions of kindness shown to the family at this difficult time, including the members of Culture Unlimited Club and Angie Packer.

Honorary Pallbearers

Larry Ferguson - Marcus Ferguson
Maurice Ferguson - Stacy Ferguson
Brannon Duckett - Leslie Lamont Duckett

Interment

EastLawn Cemetery
(INURNMENT SERVICE AT A LATER DATE)

MINISTRY OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO:
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

The Chapel of Peace East

Sandra Marie Ferguson

SEPTEMBER 2, 2022 | VISITATION: 1:00PM | SERVICE: 2:00PM

THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST
5456 EAST LIVINGSTON AVE.
COLUMBUS, OHIO 43232

Obituary

Sandra Marie Ferguson was born on January 27, 1938 to Garland Ferguson and Loraine Gilliam. She entered into peaceful, eternal rest with her Lord and Savior on Wednesday, August 17, 2022.

Sandra was born in Columbus, Ohio, and attended Columbus Public Schools, including the historic East High School. She worked in a variety of professions before finding her passion in early childhood education. Sandra spent the last 10 years of her work career in this profession, lovingly working with young children helping them get a head start in life. She was a faithful and dedicated employee of the Montessori Early Learning Center until her retirement in 2010.

Sandra had been a loyal wife, strong and supportive mother of four children, a devoted daughter and caring sibling. She loved to dance and listen to old-school R&B music, especially any song by Al Green and Marvin Gay. Sandra was known for telling comical stories that had everyone laughing, dressing up, and wearing beautiful-smelling perfume. She lived a life that will live on in the hearts and memories of all who knew and loved her.

Sandra is preceded in death by her father, Garland Ferguson, her mother, Loraine Wilson, who she deeply loved; brother, George Ferguson, who was her best friend; sister, Linda Duckett, who she cherished, and maternal aunt Genevieve Gwynn who she adored.

Sandra leaves to treasure her memories, Sons: Darrell Ferguson, Tyrone (Loretta) Ferguson; Daughters: Trina (James) Combs, and Sonja Ferguson. Sister: Janet Ferguson, Grandchildren: Maurice (India) Ferguson, Marcus (Teretha) Ferguson, Ashley Combs, Joshua Combs, LaChae (Lamar) Harris, Tanita White, and Montez (Nicole) White, along with 11 great-grandchildren, and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins, other relatives, and friends.



Order of Service

Musical Prelude.....Music Ministry
Reading of Obituary.....Elder George T. Ferguson
The Talk/Eulogy.....Deacon Rodney Sanders
Video....."Life In Paradise"
Selection.....Christine Woods
Acknowledgements.....LaShawnda Duckett
Remarks.....(2 Minutes Please).....Family & Friends
Poem.....Sonja Ferguson
Selection.....Christine Woods
Closing Prayer.....Deacon Rodney Sanders
Recessional.....Clergy, Family & Friends

Repast

(Immediately follow the service.
Location: 4040 East Broad Street)



"Come with Me"



God saw you getting tired
A cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around you
And whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating
Your tender hands at rest.
God took you home to prove to us
He only takes the best.

By Frances M. Coelho

IN THE LIGHT OF RNS

Release Me



Release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,
Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love and you can only guess,
How much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must
then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for awhile that we must part
So bless the memories with in your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on,
So, if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near,
and if you listen with your heart,
you'll hear all my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"welcome home"

IN THE LIGHT OF RNS



