



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Lolita Monshae Perryman

FIRST CHURCH OF GOD

Saturday, July 10, 2021 • 9:00 A.M.
3480 Refugee Road • Columbus, Ohio 43232

Bishop Timothy J. Clarke, Host Pastor
Rev. Dr. Otha Gilyard, Presiding

PRELUDE Video Tribute

PARTING VIEW Immediate Family

SPECIAL SELECTION

“I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free”
Lolita taught this song to her D.A.R.E. students for many years.

THE CLOSING OF THE CASKET

Draping of The Casket Columbus Division of Police Honor Guard

HYMN OF CELEBRATION “When We All Get To Heaven”

THE SHARING OF SCRIPTURE

The Old Testament Casper Roachford
The New Testament Lindbergh H. Perryman II

PRAYER OF COMFORT Clergy

SELECTION - “T’will Be Sweet” Rita C. Arnold

SPECIAL REMARKS

Robert L. Stewart Assistant Director
Department of Public Safety

Thomas A. Quinlan Deputy Chief
Columbus Division of Police

Jamerra Stills Proclamation • Columbus City Council

Robert Johnson Godson

Pamela G. Lindsey Sister

THE OBITUARY *Read Silently / Soft Music*

The Eulogy - DR. OTHA GILYARD

Shiloh Baptist Church • Columbus, Ohio

HYMN “Last Mile of The Way”

RECESSIONAL Columbus Division of Police Honor Guard
Rev. Leonard Perryman • The Perryman Family

Musical Accompaniment By

Dr. Jan Edwards and Horace Bland • Shiloh Baptist Church



Interment

GLEN REST MEMORIAL ESTATE

8029 East Main Street • Reynoldsburg, Ohio 43068

Pallbearers

Micah Powers • Josiah Kelly • J.D. Lindsey • Garrett Randall

Honorary Pallbearers

Kazyii Randall • Malachi Penn • Dresden Penn



Heartfelt Gratitude

WE, THE FAMILY OF LOLITA M. PERRYMAN, thank all who have extended beautiful sympathy expressions, and in particular, we thank the doctors and nurses of The Ohio State University Ross Heart Hospital and Select Specialty Hospital for their excellent care and support during Lolita’s treatment; Chief Bryant, Assistant Chief Potts, and the Columbus Police Department Honor Guard for their tireless support, as we planned this homegoing service; Shiloh Baptist Church and Sister Deborah Washington; First Church of God; and Marlan Gary Chapel of Peace.

Arrangements Entrusted To

MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME • CHAPELS OF PEACE

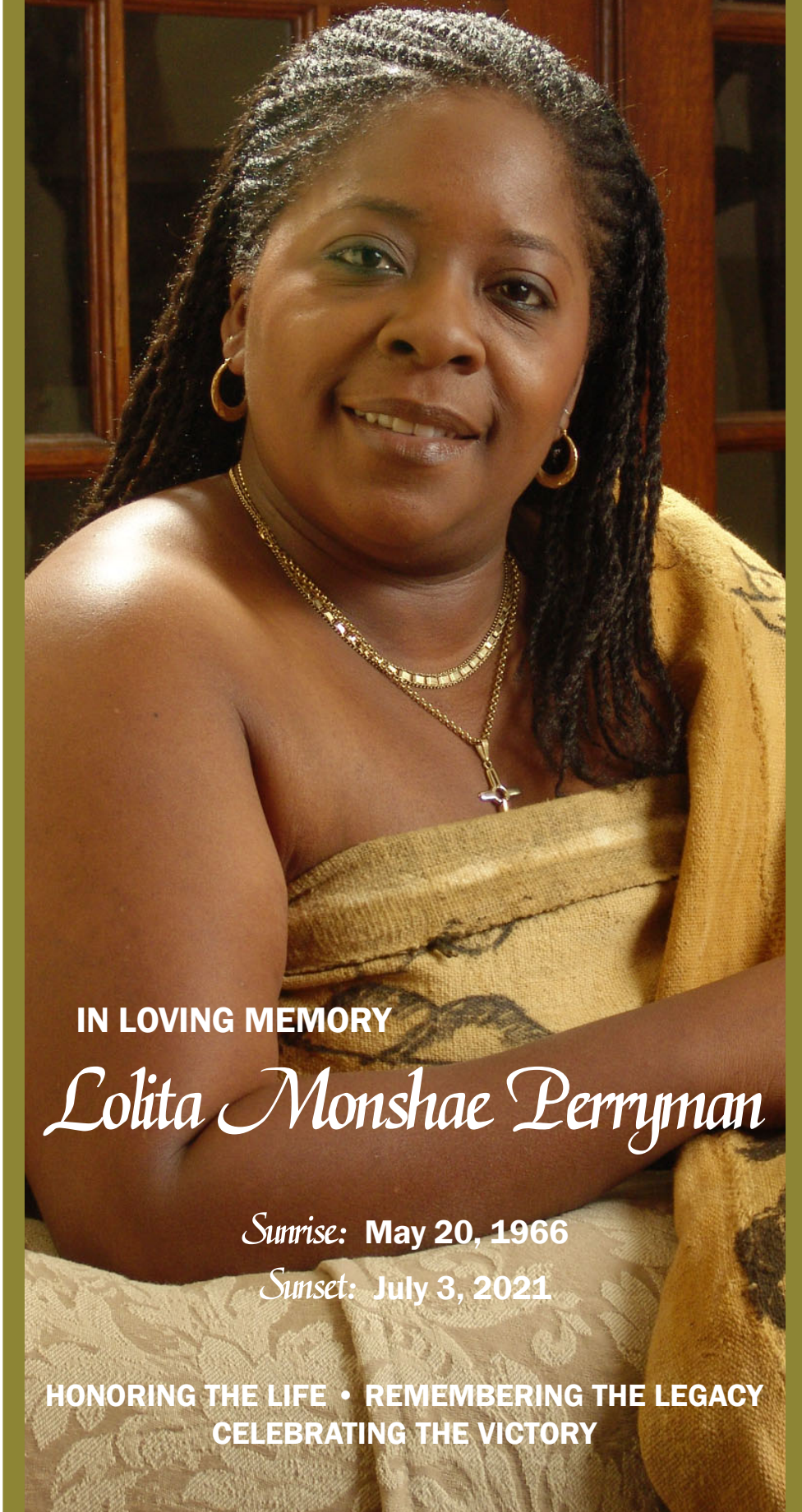
NORTH CHAPEL • 614/267-8310
2500 Cleveland Avenue • Columbus, Ohio 43211

EAST CHAPEL • 614/604-8774
5456 East Livingston Avenue • Columbus, Ohio 43232

Programs By

WINSTON W. WHITE • 614/475-1799 • EMAIL: winston3w@aol.com

A Homegoing Celebration



IN LOVING MEMORY

Lolita Monshae Perryman

Sunrise: May 20, 1966

Sunset: July 3, 2021

**HONORING THE LIFE • REMEMBERING THE LEGACY
CELEBRATING THE VICTORY**



The Obituary

OFFICER LOLITA MONSHAE PERRYMAN

OFFICER LOLITA “LO” MONSHAE PERRYMAN, age 55, passed away on Saturday, July 3, 2021. Lolita was born Friday, May 20, 1966, in Columbus, Ohio. She was the youngest of ten children born to Rev. Lindbergh H. Perryman, Sr. and Claudia J. Perryman. As a young child, she was a member of Shiloh Baptist Church, under Dr. James W. Parrish. In 1975, her father was called to pastor Union Baptist Church, in Urbancrest, Ohio. Lolita united with Union and served there for twenty-five years. In 2000, Lolita returned to Shiloh Baptist Church under Dr. Otha Gilyard.

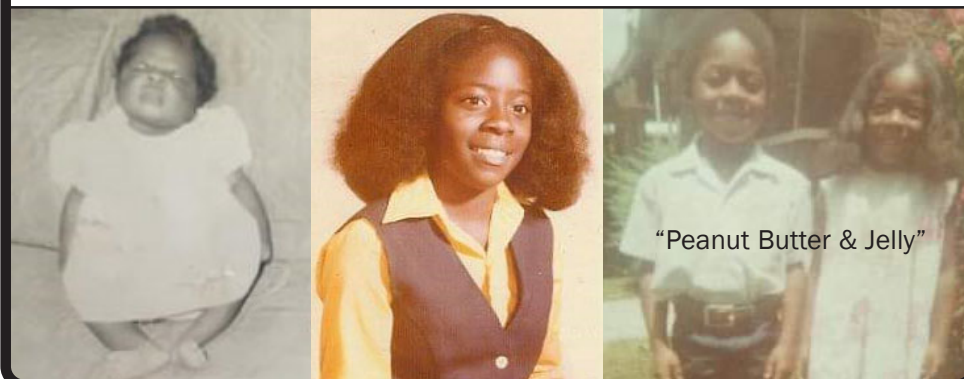


She was preceded in death by her mother, Claudia J. Perryman; brother, Mark A. Perryman; brothers-in-law, Herbert H. Lindsey, Gary M. Penn, Kevin A. Randall; and great niece, Zaharah Lindsey.

Lolita is survived by her father, Rev. Lindbergh H. Perryman, Sr.; sisters, Arlinda E. Perryman, Mary L. Powers, Frances C. Penn, Pamela G. Lindsey, Donna G. (Casper) Roachford, and M. Lisa Randall; brothers, Lindbergh H. (Barbara) Perryman II and Rev. Leonard D. (Gwann) Perryman; sister-in-law, Anna M. Perryman; thirty-one nieces and nephews; forty-six great nieces and great nephews; one great-great nephew; and a host of extended family, godchildren, and cherished friends.

Lolita shared a very special relationship with her parents. She was very protective of her mother and father. She made sure that they traveled annually and yes, they were required to experience all that each destination had to offer! When her mother’s health began to decline, Lolita immediately moved into her parents’ home to ensure that they had 24-hour care.

As the baby of the family, she was doted on by her older siblings. As the two youngest siblings, Mark and Lolita shared a very special bond with one another. They were known as “Peanut Butter and Jelly.” They are together once again. All the spoiling that Lolita’s siblings showered on her, in turn, she showered on all her nieces and nephews. The sleepovers at Aunt Lo’s were epic! There were pool parties, lip sync shows, races,



cooking classes, overnight trips to water parks, trips to the Caribbean, and endless laughter.

Though she had no children of her own, Lolita cultivated meaningful relationships with her nieces and nephews, her D.A.R.E. students, and anyone she saw in need. Her kind heart led her to quietly give service by providing food, clothing, housing, and mentorship to many. Most recently, Lolita saw a need while working special duty at Faith Mission. She wanted to ensure that EACH resident could have a filling home cooked meal. So, she mobilized her siblings, nieces, and nephews to assist her in giving service.



On December 13, 1987, Lolita entered the Columbus Police Training Academy. Though small in stature, she backed down from ZERO challenges! She quickly showed her classmates that she was strong, capable, and that she had their backs. Lolita started working on patrol in October 1988, with a brief stint in SCAT (Street Crime Attack Team).

In October of 1995, Lolita began working with the Drug Abuse Resistance Education (D.A.R.E.) program. Lolita blossomed as a leader, an educator, and a mentor to countless young people in Columbus City Schools. She taught them to be confident, strong in their convictions, and to stay drug free. Many of her students remember her kindness fondly and have remarked at her pivotal presence in their lives. In March of 2004, Lolita joined the Missing and Exploited Children’s Unit, where she remained until December 2015. Over the next few years, she had various assignments, her final post - Fleet Services as administrative support.



Moments before Lo passed, she again was giving love and light to her sisters, Pam and Frances, in the form of sprinkles of pixie dust. **HER FINAL GIFT - PIXIE DUST TO ALL OF YOU!**

When Great Trees Fall

by Maya Angelou

When great trees fall, rocks on distant hills shudder, lions hunker down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumber after safety. When great trees fall in forests, small things recoil into silence, their senses eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile. We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity. Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines, gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never taken.

Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us. Our souls, dependent upon their nurture, now shrink, wizened. Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away. We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves. And when great souls die, after a period, peace blooms slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. . . **FOR THEY EXISTED.**