Expressions of Gratitude

To Capital City Hospice, nurses, social worker and care aides, our family is so grateful for all of your kindness, care and love that you showed caring for our loved one. Words can't express the sincere appreciation we have for you. You were there when we needed you the most. Thank you.

To the Memory Care Aides and nurses at Our Home of Albany, we thank you for all the care, kindness, and joy you provided to Phyllis and the family daily. Just remember she loved you. "Thank you". We would also like to acknowledge the Church, our friends, and everyone for the warm thoughts and condolences. We greatly appreciate you all for being there for us.

Pallbearers

Friends & Family

To offer condolences to The *Richardson* Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home



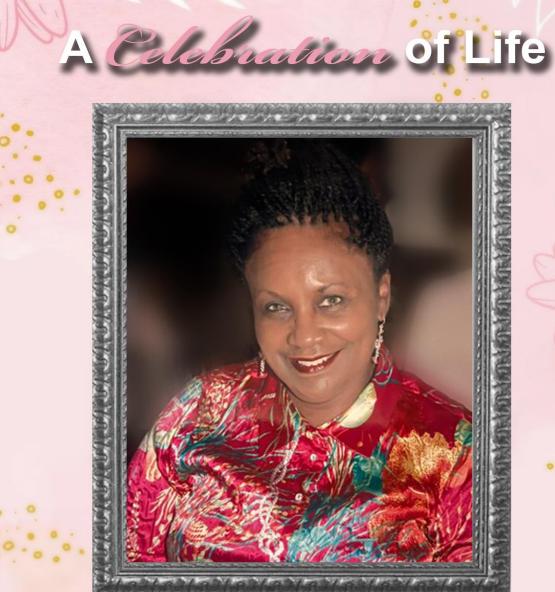
THE CHAPEL OF PEACE

North Chapel: 2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, OH 43211, Phone: (614) 267-8310 East Chapel: 5456 E.Livingston Ave., Columbus, OH 43232, Phone: (614) 604-8774 Mansfield Chapel: 753 McPherson St., Mansfield, OH 44903, Phone: (419) 524-6999 Springfield Chapel: 823 S. Yellow Springs St., Springfield, OH 45506, Phone: (937) 325-1447











September 26, 1948 - January 6, 2024

Monday, January 15, 2024

1127 Mt. Vernon Ave., Columbus, OH 43203 Visitation: 10:00 am - Service: 11:00 am

Officiant: Cheryl Taylor Eulogist: Reverend Dr. William Wheatley, Pastor Emeritus

Mt. Vernon

A.M.E. Church

Obituary

Phyllis Ann Richardson

Phyllis Ann Richardson was born September 26, 1948, to Ella Mae Richardson and Henry V. Richardson, in Raleigh, NC. She was called home peacefully to be with the Lord surrounded by family on January 6, 2024, in Columbus, OH.

At a young age, her family moved to Ohio, where Phyllis grew up on the Eastside of Columbus. She graduated from East High School in 1968. She furthered her education by attending Columbus State Community College, The Ohio State University and graduated with honors from Capital University.

Phyllis worked for Franklin County Children Services where she dedicated her time and passion toward helping children and families for 33 years until she retired in 2013. Once she retired, she spent more time traveling and doing the things she loved. Phyllis was a faithful member of Mt. Vernon A.M.E. Church for over 25 years. She loved her church family as she participated in the church choirs, various organizations within the church and loved being a volunteer for the HBCU College Tours, helping the youth to find their way to a brighter future and higher education.

Phyllis also loved spending time with her beloved family that she has left behind to cherish her memory.

Phyllis is preceded in death by her parents, Ella Mae Richardson and Henry V. Richardson; as well as brother, Jermaine Richardson. She is survived by her sisters, Thelma Richardson, Hawitha Richardson; niece, Ashley Williams, whom she raised as her own. Phyllis also leaves to cherish her memories nieces and nephews, Suprena Spence, Vernon Spence, LaRue Smith, David Smith, William Smith (Jessica), Shawnte Foggie; as well as a host of many loving great nieces and great nephews, relatives and friends.



Order Of Service

Officiant: Cheryl Taylor **Eulogist:** Reverend Dr. William Wheatley, Pastor Emeritus

PROCESSIONAL	Members of The Clergy
HYMN OF COMFORT	"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"
PRAYER OF COMFORT	Pastor Wesley Sellers
SCRIPTURE READING Old Testament New Testament	Psalm 23
SELECTION	
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS	Sister LaDonna Liggins
FAMILY & FRIENDS TRIBUTES	Friends & Family (2 mins. please)
THE OBITUARY	Read Silently
SELECTION	"Blessed Assurance"

Eulogy

Reverend Dr. William Wheatley Pastor Emeritus, Mt. Vernon A.M.E. Church

RECESSIONALClergy, Family, and Friends

Repast

(A repast will be held in the Undercroft immediately following the interment.)

We little knew that day, God was going to call your name. In life, we loved you dearly, In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone. For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories, Your love is still our guide. And although we cannot see you, You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, The chain will link again.

















In Loving Memory of Phyllis Ann Richardson



Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush. I am the swift uplifting rush.

Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die.



