

Acknowledgement

The family would like to express their sincere gratitude for all the condolences, prayers, comforting words, floral arrangements, and expression of kindness during this this time. May God Bless You All.

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

*I felt an angel near today, though one I could not see
I felt an angel oh so close, sent to comfort me
I felt an angel's kiss soft upon my cheek and oh, without a single
word of caking did speak to me
I felt an angel's loving touch, soft upon my heart
And with that touch, I felt the pain and hurt within her depart
I felt an angel's gentle tear fall softly next to mine, and I knew
that as those tears did dry a new day would be mine
I felt an angel's silken wings enfold me with pure love and I felt
a strength within me grow, a strength sent from above
I felt an angel oh so close, though it was one I could not see
I felt an angel near today, that was sent to comfort me.*



To offer condolences to Chisolm Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Homegoing Celebration for



Willie Lois
CHISOLM

OCTOBER 18, 1940 - APRIL 24, 2023

CHAPEL OF PEACE NORTH

FRIDAY, MAY 5, 2023

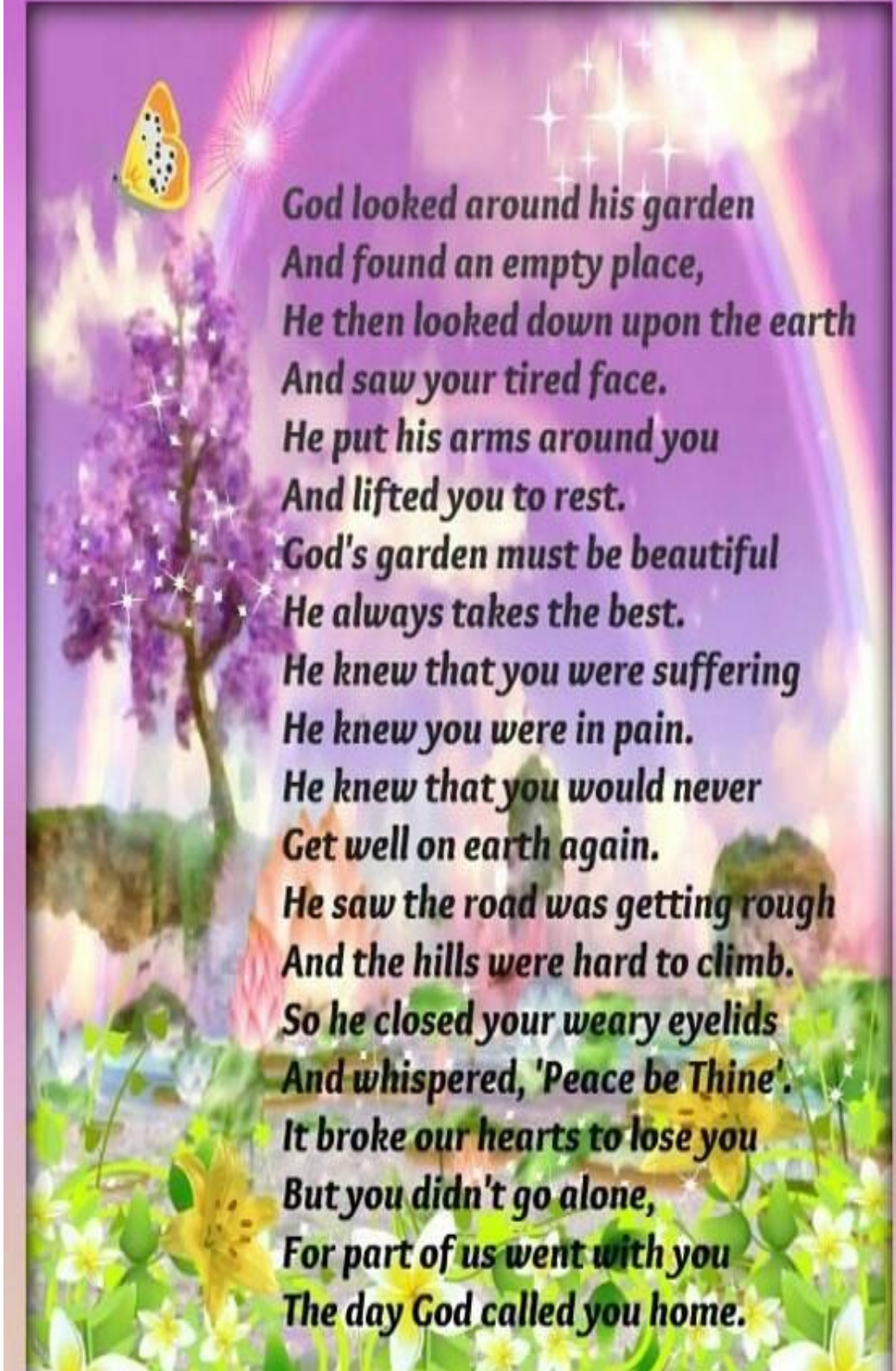
VISITATION: 1:00PM SERVICE: 2:00PM

The Obituary

Willie Lois Chisolm, AKA (Babysister) to her sisters and brothers, Sunrise October 18, 1940 and Sunset April 24, 2023. Willie Lois Chisolm was 82 years old when our Heavenly Father called her home. Her late parents were LaDion and Rufus Hammons.

She came to Ohio in 1956 and married her husband, Leon Chisolm on June 13, 1956. She was a member of Travelers Rest Baptist Church. She attended church faithfully until she became ill which prevented her from attending church in person. She was also a member at the Eastern Stars. She worked for Corrugated Containers for many years and Huntington Bank from which she retired. She was truly an awesome mom and grandmother. She really enjoyed spending time with family and friends, enjoying cook-outs and partying with everyone that knew her, and just having a lot of fun.

Lois leaves her family to cherish her memory, 4 brothers; Gary Hammons (Lura), Kenneth Hammons (Robin), Rufus Hammons, and Leon Grant, sister; Yvonne Grant Howlett, 3 children; Gerald Chisolm (Marva), Tonya Chisolm, and Desiree Chisolm, 4 grandchildren; Nichel Chisolm, Bill Burroughs Jr., Preston Chisolm, and Shammikka Chisolm, 5 great grandchildren; Bentley Burroughs, Kayton Chisolm, Parker Chisolm, Janiya Singleton and Jleon Walker, special friends; Aunt Lela, Aunt Sue, Ms. Barbara Taylor and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.



God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace be Thine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE.....Chapel of Peace Music Ministry
PARTING VIEWImmediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING..... Gary Hammons
Old Testament
New Testament.....
PRAYER Anthony Rembert
SELECTION Bill Burroughs
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
REMARKS (2 minutes please)Family & Friends
OBITUARY..... Read Silently
SELECTIONChapel of Peace Music Ministry

The Eulogy

Bill Burroughs

BENEDICTION.....Clergy
RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family & Friends

*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me
though he were dead yet shall he live.*

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

John 11:25-26

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love
that we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey
that we must all take
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows
in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let go.

