

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy & Family
Selection	"Precious Lord"
Invocation	Bishop Menton L. Clark Truth Revealed Ministries, Palm Bay, FL
	6:1-11Leisa Norman MillerGuy L. Miller
Remarks	Two minutes please
Acknowledgements	
Obituary	Herbert Miller, Jr.
Selection	"His Eyes Are On The Sparrow"
Eulogy	Bishop Menton L. Clark
Committal	
Benediction	
Final Viewing	

Recessional

Interment
Mount Hope Cemetery Hastings-On-Hudson, New York

Reflections of Life

Marlene Estelle Miller was born June 18, 1938 in the Bronx, New York at Lincoln Hospital. She was the third child of four children born to the late Lawrence and Viola Gaines.

Marlene was born and raised in the Bronx, New York. She received her formal education and graduated from Evander Childs High School and also took college courses to pursue a career as a teacher.

Marlene later met and married Herbert C. Miller, Sr. from that union four sons and one daughter were born Herbert Jr., Tanya, Todd, Keith and Guy.

Marlene worked as a Teacher's Aide at the Board of Education at P.S. 66 and then later was employed at the Department of Environmental Protection for over thirty-one years.

Marlene was a member of Beck Memorial Presbyterian Church for over twenty-five years and also attended services with her mother Viola at First Congregational Church of Morrisania.

Marlene enjoyed crossword puzzles, crochet, Wheel of Fortune, Jeopardy, shopping, good food and most importantly, her children and grandchildren.

Marlene helped everyone tirelessly, no matter the cost. Her motto was "What would Jesus do?" She will be missed beyond measure and her energy will never end.

Marlene leaves to remember her love: her children, Herbert, Jr., Tanya, Todd, Keith and Guy; twenty-five grandchildren; Herbie, Erica, Clayton, Sean, Kimberly, Imani, Denia, Tyler, Hassan, Zhane, Zkara, Brandon, Trevor, Travis, Ashley, Gerald, Anthony, Todd, Jr. Jamar, Darius, Britney, Keith, Jr. Joshua, Guy, Jr. and Dana; fourteen great-grands; a multitude of nieces, nephews and other relatives and many, many friends.

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of Marlene E. Miller wishes to express their sincere and heartfelt gratitude for the support and love extended by all during this time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

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