### **Pallbearers**

Kerry Britt Robert Britt Arthur Mitchell Kenneth Scott

Purcell Jackson

Kenneth Stewart

### Flower Attendants

Deaconess Ushers Friends

## Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair, perhaps you sent a floral piece we saw it there. As any friends could say, perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us this day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

- The family of the late Marie Richo Baker

## A Special Tribute To Caretakers

Many sincere thanks to Joyce Melton, Taneisha and Alberta the staff at Community Hospice of Northeast Florida. Above all, our entire family honors Felicia "Lisa" and Aliyah Sims, for the extra-ordinary care they provided to our Mother. Thank you for ensuring Mom's needs were always met and a good quality of life was sustained. We love you and appreciate you.

## Interment

Oakwood Cemetery Chester, Florida

#### ARRANGEMENTS IN CARE OF:



4315 N. Main Street, Jacksonville, Florida 32206 (904)765-1234 Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC www.tswarden.com

# IN LOXING Memory



# Marie "Stubby" Richo Baker

September 26, 1915 — July 15, 2015

Service

## Miracle Faith Church of God

67688 Roses Bluff Road Chester, Florida 32097

Bishop W. J. Franklins, Sr., Pastor Reverend Alvin Baker, Officiating

## Life Sketch

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord shall give me at the last day.

(2 Timothy 4:7-8)

Marie Richo Baker was born in Chester, Florida on September 26, 1915 to the late Deacon Birdie and Sister Laura Hooper Richo. Marie quietly transitioned to her heavenly home on the morning of July 15, 2015. As a baby, she was a fat, chubby child and her dad called her Stubby; a nick name that remained until her demise.

Life for Stubby and her siblings were centered on the water; their livelihood took place primarily with the seafood industry. At an early age, Stubby was converted, joined the Mt. Zion Baptist Church in Chester and was baptized in the river. As a young lady, Stubby and her sisters formed a quartet and sang in churches all over Nassau County. The quartet consisted of Willie Mae, Earnestine, Beatrice and Stubby. At times they became a quintet by adding another sister, Lula. Not bragging, but they were very good.

**Stubby** was a very good cook, her grandchildren and the fifth Sunday congregations enjoyed the delicious foods she prepared. She will always be remembered for her delectable fried chicken, fresh veggies, coconut cream pie, and melt-in-your-mouth biscuits. Stubby could whip a pie crust to fit your taste buds and it was as thin as a dime. During her middle age years, Stubby cooked in a restaurant; customers thoroughly enjoyed the food.

Stubby taught her family to stick together and to always be nice. As time would have it and age took its course, Stubby moved her membership to Third Mt. Zion Baptist Church in O'Neal, Florida. The family was grateful for this membership and the church's loving spirit. While celebrating Stubby's life today, remember she was here for 99 years and the family is so thankful to God for His generosity. Stubby was preceded in death by her parents Birdie and Laura Richo; husband, Steve Baker, Sr.; son, Paul Baker; brothers, James Turner and Sidney Richo; sisters, Lula Feagin, Willie Mae Richo, Earnestine Watson and Beatrice Mitchell.

Marie leaves to cherish her memory: daughter, Helen Britt; sons, Steve Baker, Jr. and Sidney (Dolleen) Baker; grandchildren, Reginald Baker, Robert Britt, Kerry Britt, Felicia (Todd) Sims, Anthony Baker and Angela Baker; daughter-in-law, Willie B. Baker; sisters-in-law, Luverta Baker and Vera Baker; great-grandchildren, Coleman Britt, Talishia and Aliyah Sims and a host of other relatives; special friends, Eddie and Joyce Shepherd.

## Order of Service Bishop Van Baker, Presiding

"Who may ascend to the hill of the LORD? Or who may stand in His holy place? He who has clean hands and a pure heart, who has not lifted up his soul to an idol, now sworn deceitfully. He shall receive blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation." (Psalm 24:3-5)

Processional
Musical Selection Solid Rock Church of God by Faith Choir
Invocation
Scriptural Passage of Comfort:
Old Testament
New Testament
Solo Sister Lillian Gauthier
Reflections:
As a Grandmother Talishia Sims, Robert & Kerry Britt As a Neighbor & Friend Sister Elease Lawrence
Solo
Resolutions/Acknowledgements Sister Starleatha Pollard
Solo Sister Lillian Gauthier
Words of Comfort
Recessional

**Repast**Miracle Faith Church of God



## You're My Butterfly



You are the most beautiful thing I've ever seen You shine just like sunlight rays on a winter snow

Just had to tell you so your eyes sparkle as the stars like the moon they glow your smile could light the world on fire or did you know?

Your mind is full of everything that I want to know, I just had to let you know. I just had to tell you so, you're my butterfly, Fly High, Fly, Fly, Fly......





## Won't It Be Grand

Won't it be grand Lord
Won't it be grand
Won't it grand Lord
Won't it be grand

I'm going home to live with Jesus
Won't it be grand Lord
Won't it be grand
Wont it grand Lord
Won't it be grand

I'm going home to live with Jesus
Won't it be grand
When I get thru singing down here
Out in the sunshine and out in the rain
I'm going home to live with Jesus

Won't it be grand Won't it be grand Won't it grand Lord Won't it be grand

I'm going home to live with Jesus When I get thru working down here Out in the sunshine and out in the rain I'm going home to live with Jesus

Won't it be grand
Won't it be grand
Won't it grand Lord
Won't it be grand
I'm going home to live with Jesus



## Memories

They say memories are golden
Well maybe that is true,
We never wanted memories,
We only wanted you.

A million times we needed you,
A million times we cried.
If love alone could have you,
You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly,
In death we love you still
In our hearts you hold a special place
No one could ever fill.

If we could build a staircase, And heartaches build a lane. We'd walk the path to heaven And bring you back again.

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

## She is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone, or you can smile because she lived, you can close your eyes and pray that she will come back, or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her or you can be full of the love that you shared, you can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday, or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone or you can cherish her memory and let it live on, you can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back, or you can do what she would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

