

Acknowledgement

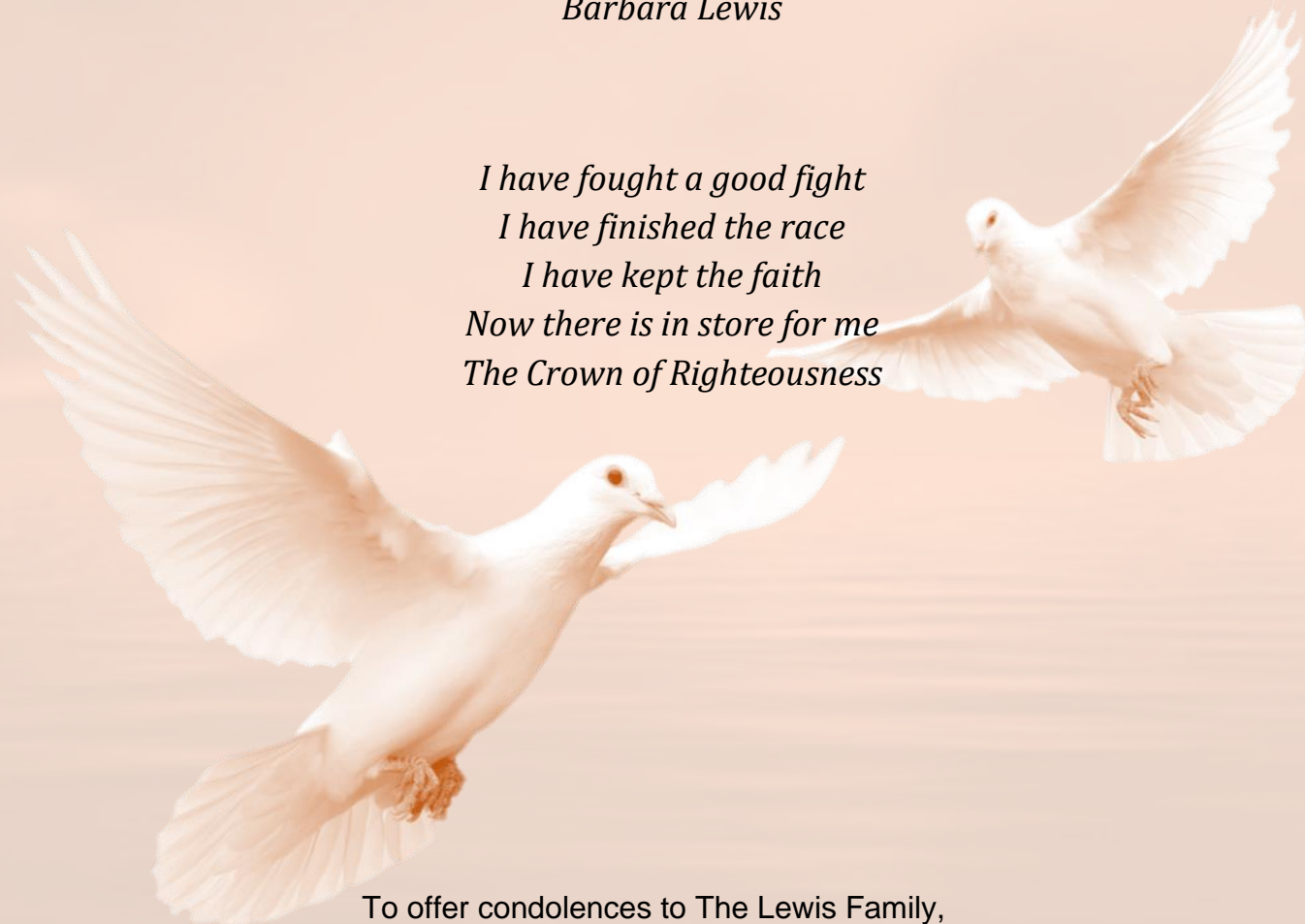
The family of Barbara Lewis acknowledges all kinds of expressions of sympathy offered by our friends and family. We are most grateful for the gift of friends and family like you, who have been so kind and thoughtful during these hours of sorrow. May God ever bless each of you.

The Queen is Alive

The Queen is alive and well though
There are many who say "do tell"
She lives despite the world that yells!
Stay down woman, don't you realize you fell
The Queen knows on bottom it smells!
So she picks herself up!
And cleans herself well

Barbara Lewis

I have fought a good fight
I have finished the race
I have kept the faith
Now there is in store for me
The Crown of Righteousness



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



A Service of Memory for



Barbara Rochelle
LEWIS

APRIL 29, 1955 - JANUARY 14, 2023

~ Memorial Service ~
SUNDAY, JANUARY 22, 2023 - 3:00pm
THE CHAPEL OF PEACE EAST
5456 East Livingston Ave.
Columbus, OH 43232

Obituary

Barbara Rochelle Lewis age 67, passed away peacefully due to complications from stage 4 Breast Cancer. Barbara was born April 29, 1955, in Columbus, Ohio at Grant Hospital to James C. Hardemon and Marie Edmond and raised by Uncle Lee and Aunt GG at 198 S. 21st Street.

Barbara eloped and married Ernest Eugene Broomfield in 1970. He preceded her in death.

Barbara loved to love on people, her life was a living example of her favorite Bible verse, Matthew 5:16, Let your light so shine before men so that they may see your good works and glorify your father which is in heaven.

For many years Barbara worked and was a member of Guiding Light Christian Center for Youth. She also earned her degree in Communications and became a Chemical Dependency Counselor for Amethyst for over a decade.

Barbara also loved poetry and literature and even started a book that was set to be published in 2024. One of her greatest achievements was her Editor's Choice Award presented to her in July of 2005 for an outstanding achievement in Poetry, presented by the International Library of Poetry.

Barbara was preceded in death by her parents; James C. Hardeman and Marie Edmondson and son; Kevin Lewis.

Barbara leaves to cherish her memories, husband; Chudi Onyejekwe, daughter; Kwame (Keith) Williams, sons; Kwesi Broomfield, Ernest (Niome) Broomfield, Michael Onyejekwe, Mercedes (fiancee'Angela) Lewis, sister; Diane Lewis, brothers; William Lewis, James (fiance' Felicia) Hardemon, cousins; Kim Williams, Rosalyn Williams, Geneva Williams, grandchildren; (Kwame), Chyna, Malaysia , Koreya Washington and Keiame Williams, (Kwesi) Lil Kwesi, Kwentel. Katana, Kwentez, Kwense, Kweson, Kanye, Journey, Kamari, Tyree (Ernest) Priest E., Savyon E., Elijah E, Jaycee E. and Noah E. Broomfield, (Kevin Lewis), Kevin Eugene Bryant, (Michael Onyejekwe), Carma Onyejekwe and Michael Onyejekwe III, (Mercedes Lewis) DiAngelo Lewis, as well as a host of great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews and friends; Ms. Shirley, Ms. Claudia, Ms. Mary Ann, Judy Hunt, Vicki, Kyla and Sister Becky.

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth and now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars... the house...the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash...would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDEChapel of Peace Music Ministry
SCRIPTURE READING..... Clergy
 Old Testament.....
 New Testament.....
PRAYER OF COMFORT Ahmia Page
SELECTION Debbie Jones
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES Clergy
POEM..... "The Queen Is Alive"
REMARKS..... Family and Friends
READING OF OBITUARY Read Silently
SELECTION Fannisha Page

The Eulogy

Pastor Marilyn Golden

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*

Letter from Heaven

*When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not here to see,
if the sun should rise and find your
eyes, filled with tears for me.*

*I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things
we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you,
and each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.*

*When tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.♥*

