

### *Acknowledgement*

*We the Williams and Stewart family wishes to thank you for the love, kindness and immeasurable support during our unfortunate loss. Your expressions of sympathy and prayers have brought us great comfort.*

### *Special Thanks To:*

*Elder and Lady Bradley/New Community Temple COGIC Church Family, Marlan Gary Funeral Home, Pastor Hans Lang, Pastor Martina Goines, Elder Ronald Moton Sr., Garland McCruter Sr., Britney Williams, Tonya Williams & David Holley.  
~Faye's Family~*

### *Loving Husband:*

*Curtis (affectionately as Curt-Curt, Papa, and Pops) - We love you and thank you for embracing us...especially for loving and caring for our angel! We got you for life!*

*~Love your children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren*

### *Special Niece: JoElla Davis*

*We the family want to say thank you for always making yourself available and simply lending a helping hand. Your support will never be forgotten!*

*~Love your Godchildren*

*The Warmth of your home, the warmth of your heart, are just parts of a Grandmother's art. Your quiet understanding and love for me is something I will treasure eternally.*

*From your Grandchildren*

### *Pallbearers*

SHAWN HOLLEY ~ STEVEN WILLIAMS ~ MONTE JOHNSON  
JERRY MORTON JR. ~ BRIAN GOINES ~ RONALD MOTON JR.  
WILLIAM GOINES JR. ~ TERRENCE HOBBS

### *Flowerbearers*

NIECES, FAMILY & FRIENDS

To offer condolences to Danzy Family,  
visit [www.TheChapelofPeace.com](http://www.TheChapelofPeace.com)



## *A Celebration of the Life Of*



# *Julia Faye Danzy*

SEPTEMBER 5, 1952 ~ JANUARY 3, 2021

~Service~

MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 2021 ~ 11:00 AM

**Community Temple  
Church of God in Christ**

338 Harker Street  
Mansfield, Ohio

# Obituary

Julia Faye Danzy was born on September 5, 1952 to Bert and Bernease Moton in Welch, WV in McDowell County; and entered into eternal rest on January 3, 2021 in Cleveland, Ohio.

She was a lifelong member of Oasis of Love Church of God in Christ. Julia graduated from Crestview School in 1971 and in 1976 she was hired at General Motors Mansfield plant where she worked up to her retirement.

Julia was affectionately referred to "Faye".

She enjoyed hosting and being the life of the party, which oftentimes lead to her showering family/friends with many moments of laughter. She was well known and often praised for being both a great cook, and immaculate housekeeper. Julia particularly enjoyed spending quality time with her family-whom she loved dearly (especially her grandchildren), watching movies, fishing, playing cards, traveling and praising God in song.

She is preceded in death by her parents; Bert and Bernease Moton, and siblings Carmella Moton, Dorothy Hobbs and Joe Holley.

Left to cherish her memory, loving husband, Curtis J. Danzy; daughter, Toya C. (Steven) Williams; son, Leander D. Stewart; sisters, Shirley Holley and Martina (William) Goines; brothers, Gerald Raymond Moton, Ronald (Ardelphia) Moton, Jerry Moton, Leon Moton and Antonio (Regina) Moton; granddaughters, Dalayja, Shayla and Lanee' Williams, Deprecia Hoffman, Shayla Monae Cutlip, Tyra-Faye Stewart, Aniya Oakley, and E'Mari and E'Yani Stewart; great grandchildren, Amiya, Trent, Jayce and Tristan Williams, Kingston and Ava Sams, and Elias and Elise Williams; sister in law, Dana Holley; special niece JoElla Davis and a host of other nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Faye will be fondly remembered by all those who had the privilege of knowing and loving her.

## 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 all must 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 me Go!*



### Letter to My Husband

My Loving husband,

God brought you to me at a time when I needed a friend not knowing that you were predestined to be one day crowned as my husband. The love we share is deeper than most could understand but I always knew deep inside that you'd be right by my side to hold my hand. With much pride and dignity you carried out our words in sickness and in health and experiencing your commitment to our union and carry out the promise; made it easier each day to submit and give you my heart. This is NOT goodbye my love, but it's see you later. I wanted to say thank you before you lay me to rest, to let you know that I will always love you for willingly stepping up and loving, caring and supporting me like you did.

For you Curtis, will always be my God chosen husband, lover and friend.

Forever and even after that, With love your wife !

# Order of Celebration



OFFICIATING MINISTER, PASTOR MARTINA GOINES

MUSICAL PRELUDE ..... Shekinah Glory Ministry

PROCESSIONAL ..... Minister & Family

PRAYER OF COMFORT ..... Minister

SCRIPTURE READING..... Ronald Moton Sr.  
Old Testament  
New Testament

SOLO..... Britney Williams

TRIBUTE (2 minutes please) ..... Family & Friends

POEM FROM GRANDS  
*(signed "Love Always your grandbabies:")*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CARDS/CONDOLENCES  
Councilwoman Kimberly Moton

SILENT READING OF THE OBITUARY/ SELECTION BY DAVID HOLLEY

POEM ..... "Miss Me But Let Me Go"

SOLO..... Tanya Williams

*The Eulogy*  
PASTOR HANS LANG

RECESSIONAL..... Clergy, Family & Friends

*Interment*  
MANSFIELD CEMETERY

*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

GOD saw you were getting tired  
When a cure was not to be.  
He closed his *Arms*  
around you and whispered,  
"Come To Me."  
In tears we saw you sinking,  
we watched you fade away.  
Our *Hearts*  
were almost broken,  
you fought so hard to stay.  
But when we saw you sleeping  
so peacefully, free from pain,  
we should not wish you back to suffer that again.  
So treasure her, Lord, in your garden of rest.  
For here on earth,  
*She Was The Best.*



