

Acknowledgement

The family of Barbara Dear wishes to thank East High, Mohawk Family, Oak St, Granville Family and everyone who showed kindness and their many expressions of sympathy and love during our time of bereavement.

Whether you sent a card or flowers, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer, or simply kept us in your thoughts. Is greatly appreciated.

Pallbearers

Tarik Dear ~ Kassim Dear ~ Xsell Dear ~ Fred Edwards ~ Marcus Jackson ~ Donald Gray ~ Rozonne McGee ~ Corvaughn Ware ~ Mario Bowels

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same

It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home

You left us beautiful memories
Your love is still our guide
And although we cannot see you
You're always by our side

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

To offer condolences to Dear - Oliver Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com

B- Bad
A- Ambitious
R- Realistic
B- Bold
A- Amazing
R- Responsible
A- Awesome

D- Determine
E- Educated
A- Admirable
R- Righteousness



The Obituary

Barbara Ann Dear was born November 9, 1957 in Columbus Ohio to the parents of Lillie Dear and Henry Wallace.

Barbara was affectionately known as Mrs. Barb or as Mom. She attended Mohawk High and graduated from East High school in 1983 she received her Business Administration degree from Bliss College in 1984. She also graduated from Urbanna University with a Bachelor's Degree in Business Administration in 1985. Barbara and her husband, Rob, owned J&T Janitorial Cleaning Service from 1990 to 2014 when she had to close business due to Rob's passing. They also owned a full service salon from 2005 to 2018. Barbara also ran her own home childcare service for over 30 years. Barbara loved listening to music (her favorite rapper was Rick Ross). She also enjoyed spending time with Family & Friends, & She was a God-fearing woman. Barbara was a go getter and determined woman and she always wanted the Best in life. She lived hers to the Fullest. She sure knew how to throw a party.

Barbara is preceded in death by her husband Robin Oliver, her father Henry Wallace, son Walter Dear & Jason Siravo, Grandmother Leola Dear-Adams, Papa Joseph Kimbrough, brother Clyde Dear and Uncle James Dear

Barbara is lovingly cherished and remembered by her fiancé Marcus Jackson, Mother Lillie Ann Dear, Son Tarik (Linda) Dear. Daughter Tarmesha & Robin Dear. Goddaughter: Tameka Price. Sister Lisa Dear, Brother Jerry Holloway. Grandchildren Elijah, Shaqualla, Waltina, Nevah, Walter II, Cameron, Aaliyah, King, and Jacob. Great Grandchildren: Kingston Priceton, Braxton, & Xsell II. A hosts of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends. Special Aunt Donna Dear: Special Sisters/Friends: Vivian Bennett, Scherree Bowles, & Rhonda Slaughter.

Barbara will be truly missed by all of those who had the pleasure of knowing her; but she will be especially missed by those who've had the privilege of loving her.

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE	Music Ministry
SCRIPTURE READING	Scherree Bowles
Old Testament.....	Psalm 25:1-5
New Testament	John 14:1-6
POEM	Yashica Dear
MUSIC SELECTION.....	Heavenly Elem
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES	Scherree Bowles
REMARKS (2 minutes please)	Family & Friends
READING OF OBITUARY	Jalisa Dear
POEM	Tarmesha Dear
"What Family Means To Me"	

The Eulogy

Pastor Fred Booker

BENEDICTION	Scherree Bowles
RECESSIONAL.....	Clergy, Family & Friend

Barbara's Favorite Scripture:

Faith without works is dead. Work without Faith is also dead.

~James 2:26

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

Interment

Forest Lawn Memorial Gardens

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 him, Lord, in your garden of rest.
For here on earth,
He Was The Best.

May I Go Now?

*May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days
and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best,
an example tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond
and set my spirit free?*

*I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do.
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can
to live just one more day.*

*To give you time to care for me
and share your love and fears.
I know you're sad and afraid,
because I see your tears.
I'll not be far,
I promise that, and hope you'll always know
that my spirit will be close to you
wherever you may go.*

*Thank you so for loving me.
You know I love you too,
that's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.*

