

MAY 31, 1947

OCTOBER 27, 2022





On Thursday, October 27, 2022, God ushered Marjorie Hill Washington into eternal rest and home to be with Him. She was born to Gertrude Hill and Richard Brown on May 31, 1947, and was the eldest of Gertrude's eight children. Marjorie attended school in Amelia County, VA, before moving to Washington, DC, in 1961. There, she married Russell Washington and, from their union, had four beautiful children, Russell, Marnita, Stephanie, and Michelle. Marjorie loved being a mom but took

great pleasure in being "Nana," as her grandchildren and great-grandchildren affectionately called her.

At an early age, Marjorie accepted Christ as her personal savior and was baptized at Reed Rock Baptist Church in Amelia, VA. During her earlier years in Maryland, Majorie found fellowship and was a faithful member at Carmody Hills Baptist Church in Seat Pleasant, MD, with two of her dearest, lifelong friends, Reverend Donald Johnson and the late Evangelist Odell Johnson, respectfully.

Upon her return to Amelia, she re-established her membership at Reed Rock Baptist Church, the home church she loved so much, and served diligently as a missionary, senior choir secretary, Social Service Board member, and in other capacities throughout the community. She wholeheartedly cared for everyone she came in contact with and showed the love of God through her actions.

In 2017, Majorie moved back to Maryland and joined Whole Life Ministries International in Temple Hills, MD. First Lady Annette Bryant lovingly shares, "Mother Washington joined on May 5, 2019. She read the Kingdom Notices on the 4th Sunday, which was dedicated to our seniors, and she attended senior bible study every Thursday, where they were taught the word of God. After class, they would have lunch and fellowship. Mother Washington was a great member and loving to the body of Christ; one who listened and encouraged others."

Marjorie was employed with the Library of Congress for 32 years, where many of her colleagues became lifetime friends. She was highly respected by all. While assigned to the Congressional Research Services Team (CRS Division), she attended classes to further her education and career. Marjorie's research for Congress did not go unnoticed, and she often received endowments for her many accomplishments. She worked hard to reach the goals she had set for her life, never failing to put God and her family first.

Marjorie is preceded in death by her sister, Lillie O'Neal Hill Sims (Pee Wee), her brother, Watt Edward Hill and her nephew, Douglas M. Hill.

She leaves to cherish her memory a son, Russell C. Washington Jr., of Accokeek, Maryland; three daughters, Marnita E. (Royce) Robinson of Upper Marlboro, Maryland, Stephanie O. (Philip) Higgins of Accokeek, Maryland, Michelle Lynch of District Heights, Maryland; Seven grandchildren, Satinae, Brittani, Bianca (Michael), Frank, Hannibal (Logan), Justice, Philip II (Maxine); Five great-grandchildren, Peyton, Dearron (Mason), Micah, Valentina, and Nola; One sister, Lillian Craft of Rice, VA; Four brothers, Joseph Hill (Mary Carol) of King George, VA; Wayne Hill of Rice, VA, Warren Hill of Amelia, VA and Calvin Hill of Appomattox, VA; One brother in love William Sims of Rice, VA; One sister in love Hazel Hill of Hampden Sydney, VA; Special nieces and nephews, Tracelynn Watson, Stacey (Sharmane) Sims, Sharnique Sims; Special great nieces and nephews, Noah, Kendel, Jaiden, and a host of other family and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional Ministers, Family, and Friends

Hymn of Praise Congregation

Tinal Viewing of Loved One

Scriptures Old Testament Mrs. Ardeletta Swann

(Psalms 23)

New Testament Mrs. Andrea Tobias (II Timothy 4 vs 6-7)

Prayer of Consolation

Solo Dorcas Hill

Acknowledgments Laurette Tucker

oc Obituary (Read Silently)

Solo Linda Flowers

Reflections Please limit to 2 minutes

Eulogy Reverend Donald Johnson

Closing Selection I'll Fly Away

Benediction Reverend Donald Johnson

Recessional

Interment oc

Hill & Webster Family Cemetery

Family will receive guests during the repast at the church immediately following the burial ceremony.

MOTHER TO SON

Well, son, I'll tell you:
Life for me ain't been no crystal
stair. It's had tacks in it,
And splinters,
And boards torn up,
And places with no carpet on the
floor— Bare;
But all the time
I'se been a'climbin' on, And
reachin' landin's, And turnin'
corners,

And sometimes goin' in the dark,
Where there ain't been no light.
So boy, don't you turn back; Don't
you sit down on the steps, 'Cause
you finds it's kinder hard; Don't
you fall now—

For I'se still goin', honey, I'se still climbin',

And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

~Langston Hughes





OUR MOTHER

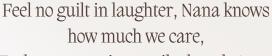
You can only have one mother patient kind and true;
No other friend in all the world,
Will be the same to you.

When other friends forsake you,
To mother you will return,
For all her loving kindness
She asks nothing in return.

As we look upon her pictures Sweet memories we recall, Of a face so full of sunshine, And a smile for one and all.

Sweet Jesus, take this message, To our dear mother up above; Tell her how we miss her, And give her all our love.





Feel no sorrow in a smile that she's not here to share.

We cannot grieve forever, Nana would not want us to.

She'd hoped we can carry on, the way we always do.

So talk about the good times and the way we showed we cared.

The days we spent together, all the happiness we shared.

Let memories surround us, A word someone may say,

Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day.

That brings Nana back as clearly as though she was here,

And fills us with the feelings that Nana is always near.

For if we keep these moments, Nana will never be apart,

And she will live forever, locked safely within our hearts.













Marjorie's Favorite Prayer

THE SERENITY PRAYER

God Grant me the SERENITY to accept the things I cannot change, the COURAGE to change the things I can, and the WISDOM to know the difference.

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the sky flashed scenes from my life.

For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; One belonged to me, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of my life flashed before us, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that many times along the path of my life, there was only one set of footprints.

I also noticed that I happened at the very lowest and saddest times in my life. This really bothered me, and I questioned the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, You would walk with me all the way; But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why in times when I needed you the most, you should leave me."

The Lord replied. "My precious, precious child. I love you, and I would never, never leave you during your times of trial and suffering. When you saw only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.

Pallbearers & Flower Bearers Family and Friends

Acknowledgments

The family of the late Marjorie H. Washington expresses our gratitude and sincere appreciation for the many words of comfort and acts of kindness extended to us during Marjorie's lengthy illness and in our time of bereavement.



This is not a goodbye, but I will see you later. Love, Nana...

Professional Services Entrusted to:

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