Journey of Life

Dershell A. Chase, daughter of Brenda and the late Charles Chase, was born on November 6, 1962 in Baltimore, Maryland. She departed this life on September 10, 2020, after a brief illness. Shelly, as she was affectionately known, was the mother of William Johnson and the late Terry Antoine Williams, II.

Shelly was educated in the Baltimore City School System and worked for the Maryland Emissions Vehicle Administration as a manger until she became disabled. She endured her illness for 17 years without ever a word of complaint.

Shelly enjoyed working out and was a Total Diva when is came to style. She was a Queen Bee who lived life on her won terms and in her own way, never compromising, extremely decisive, assertive, determined and most importantly, COURAGEOUS. She was very intelligent and extremely wise. She was loved by a large group of faithful loyal friends.

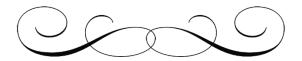
Shelly was a dynamic leader to say the least, a Champion and a Confidant, in which one could express his/her innermost fears with and never worry they'll get out. She had a heart pf gold, that ensured her family was protected and cared for.

Shelly was your best friend, the one who will ensure we had all that we needed. She had the natural ability to draw anyone to her, which depicted her great leadership skills. Shelly would often stand up for and tale action for the underdog. She had an excellent judge of character, instantly knowing if you were worthy or not. Shelly had an innate ability to make a command decision and to take action when necessary, whatever you could do, Shelly could always do it better. All who knew Shelly, experienced that brazen charm and could not resist.

Shelly had a bond with her mother that surpassed all bonds. Both offered one of the most beautiful expressions of LOVE, which was unconditional, through the good, bad and ugly, neither would part from one another's side. The type of bond Shelly managed to have with her mother was indescribable, but most importantly, just beautiful.

To her devoted friends who took their time to spend with her during her time of disablement (and you know who you are), you have given strength, loyalty and love beyond measure. Never underestimate your worth to our family, for we have watched how you poured love, effort and hope into Shelly and the family, THANK and LOVE YOU!

Shelly leaves to mourn: her beloved mother, Brenda Chase; her devoted son, William Johnson; grandson, Terry Williams; uncles, Michael Webb, Bernard Chase and Author Chase; aunt Barbara Clark; longtime devoted friend, Robert Weathers; and a host of cousins and an army of friends.



Shelly Should You Go First

Should you go first, and I remain to walk the road alone, I'll live in Memory Garden love with happy days we've known In Spring I'll wait for Roses red, when fades the lilacs blue, In early Fall when brown leaves fall, I'll catch a glimpse of you. Should you go fist and I remain for battles to be fought, Each thing you've touched along the way will have hallowed spot, I'll hear your voice, I'll see you smile, though blindly I may grope The memory of you loving heart will buoy me on with Hope, Should you go first, and I remain, one thing I'll have to do Walk slowly down the path of death for soon I'll follow you I'll want to know watch step you take that I may walk the same For someday, down the Lonely Road, you'll hear Me call your Name.

Love, Mother

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Although you're gone, I'm not alone
And ever shall I be,
For the precious memories of the bond we shared
Will never depart from me.
Love, Mook

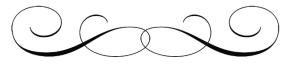
Grandma

You may be gone, but know this
Where-ever you are, your spirit still lives with us,
Where-ever you are, your memories still live with us,
Where-ever you are, your heart is still tied to us.
Where-ever you are, we will always love you,
Where-ever you are, we cherish your memory,
Where-ever you are, you are something we'll never forget.
Love, Terry

Shelly

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away,
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.
A Golden Heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the BEST.

Love, The Family



Order of Service



Processional Family

Opening Hymn Bryan Terell Clark

PrayerMinister Tanya Young

Scripture

Old Testament – Psalm 23 New Testament – 2 Timothy 4: 6-8 Laverne Wise

SelectionMusician

IVIUS1C1ar

Remarks

Family & Friends

Obituary

Dorinda Tolson

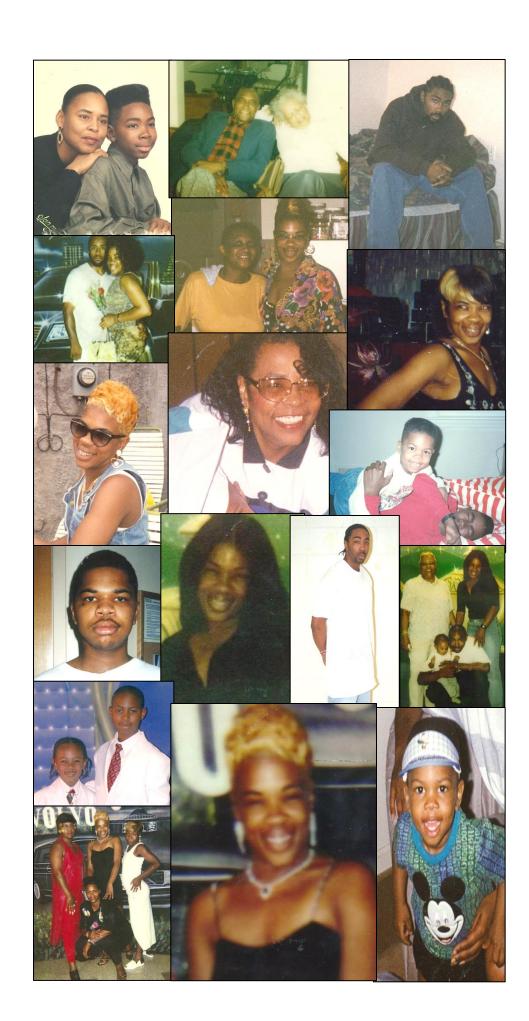
Acknowledgements

Ressie Hudnall

Eulogy

Minister Tanya Young

Recessional





Service of Triumph

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo, whispering softly down,
The ways of happy times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun,
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.
Shelly

Final Resting Place

Woodlawn Cemetery Woodlawn, Maryland

Pallbearers

Family & Friends

Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late **Dershell Annette Chase**, gratefully acknowledge the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during our time of bereavement.

Services of Comfort Entrusted to



701 N. Mount Street Baltimore, Maryland 21217 (410) 462 - 4070 9200 Liberty Road Randallstown, Maryland 21133 (410) 655 - 9200

We invite you to sign the guest book at

www.wyliefh.com

Program Designed by The Wylie Funeral Home Print Shop

In Loving Memory Of



Dershell Annette Chase

November 6, 1962 - September 10, 2020

Tuesday, September 22, 2020

Wake: 9:00 a.m.

Funeral: 9:30 a.m.

Wylie Funeral Home Chapel 9200 Liberty Road Randallstown, Maryland 21133

Minister Tanya C. Young, Officiating