Journey of Life

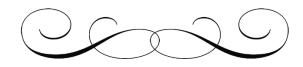
Mary Virginia Mitchell, affectionately known as Murt, was born on September 3, 1939, and was the fifth child of the late Samuel and Janie Peterson. Murt was preceded in death by her siblings, Maggie, Earnest, James, Robert and husband, Zebby.

Murt was born and raised a true South Baltimorean. She attended and graduated from Baltimore City Public Schools, working her first job at the South Baltimore General Hospital. She enjoyed learning and exploring with friends and family. Being raised with a strong spiritual Mother and hardworking Father, Murt and her siblings understood family worship time was not an option. They fellowshipped with the historic Ebenezer A.M.E. Church, the Family Church.

Murt grew up a vibrant and happy young lady, with beauty and brains, a super model stature, always smiling and always positive. Her interests included a unique love for fashion, music, good friends, traveling and family functions. She was truly as Sophisticated Lady.

Murt and her sisters, Maggie, Naomi, Helen and baby girl, Irene, were the equivalent of superglue, always tight! They loved and supported each other while caring for their brothers alike. A family groomed to the idea, "It takes a village to raise a child," they were all present when Murt was blessed to add to the "Family Village" two sons, Gary affectionately known as Raashid and Kevin Peterson. She was a dedicated mother who loved her boys and worked hard to ensure their success. Murt later married Zebby Mitchell. This union was blessed. The couple enjoyed life, love, family and did major traveling across the country together. After both retired- Murt form Olson Wire Products Company and Zebby from the United States Marine Corpstogether they embarked on a new business, "Dutches Tavern." Dutches became another South Baltimore landmark, where family and friends would congregate, and socialize while they enjoyed having a good old time.

As life changes and seasons pass, we must all surrender our will and trust God's will. Murt spent the last three years at Frederick Villas Nursing Home side by side, arm in arm with her sister Helen., whom we extend our love and



well wishes to as she deals with this separation. The Peterson Girls known for their love, laughs and the closeness they shared, will always stick like Superglue.

In the early morning of September 14, 2020, God called His beautiful angel home. She leaves to cherish her memory: sons, Rasshid and Kevin; daughters-in-law, Sharon and Ella; grandchildren, Shawn, Vacshon and Isheia; great grands, Da'Sean, Madyson and Bryah; sisters, Naomi, Helen and Irene; nephew Little Bobby; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and dear friends.

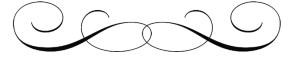
Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.
I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea-As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity-Remember Me.

Remember me in your heart.

Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.

For if you always think of me,
I will never have gone.



Order of Service



Hymn

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Remarks

Acknowledgments

Rodney Laws

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction





Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God has chosen for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call; I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way; I've now found peace at the end of the day. If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joys. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss; oh yes, these things, I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow. Look for the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much; good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seems all too brief; don't lengthen your pain with undue grief. Lift up your heart and peace to thee, God wanted me now-He set me free!

Final Resting Place

Crownsville Veterans Cemetery Crownsville, Maryland Tuesday, September 22, 2020 at 1:00 p.m.

Pallbearers

Family & Friends

Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late Mary Virginia Mitchell, 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

Celebration of Life For



Mary Virginia Mitchell

September 3, 1939 - September 14, 2020

Tuesday, September 22, 2020

Funeral: 11:00 a.m.

Wylie Funeral Home Chapel 701 N. Mount Street

Baltimore, Maryland 21217

Reverend Thomas Silyard, Officiating