

Celebrating the Life of

Ginny Barbara Daniels

February 19, 1946 - December 29, 2024



Friday, January 24, 2025

Family Hour: 10:00 a.m. | Service: 11:00 a.m.



From the Heart Church Ministries®
4949 Allentown Road | Suitland, Maryland 20746
Bishop John A. Cherry, II - Pastor



Obituary

Ginny Barbara Daniels was born on February 19, 1946, in Ancón, Panama, to the late Leroy and Lillian Daniels. She was the third child and the oldest daughter.

Ginny attended Paraiso Junior-Senior High School in the Panama Canal Zone and went on to earn a college degree. She subsequently worked for the federal government for about 30 years and was blessed to have had the opportunity to officially retire on January 3, 2009.

Ginny, a woman of God, joined From the Heart Church Ministries in 1993. She was a dedicated member who over the years served in the Creative Dance, International, and Seniors Ministries.

Outside of her church activities, she enjoyed bowling, water aerobics, shopping (especially online with QVC), dancing, and sewing. Moreover, Ginny enjoyed cooking and baking—every meal she prepared was simply delicious. Within her family, she was famous for the delectable fruitcakes she baked each year at Christmastime.

Ginny was a strong, independent woman who did not let anyone intimidate or take advantage of her. Although petite in stature, she was strong in her belief in God. She had some trials in her life, but she walked through those fires and came out standing. And despite her personal battles, she never stopped caring for others.

Ginny will be dearly missed by all who knew and loved her. She leaves to cherish her memory her daughter, Sharon V. Murray; sons, George C. Smith and Ronald M. Smith; brothers, Leonard Daniels and Gary Daniels; sisters, Sonja Williamson and Sandra Phillips; grandchildren: Chelsea London, Crystal Adlawan and Jessica Murray; great-grandson, Nico London; and a host of other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Invocation

Congregational Hymn *“Leaning on the Everlasting Arms”*

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 139:1-14
New Testament: Philippians 4:4-9

Prayer of Comfort

Selection *”Majesty”*
The Barber Family

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Pastors Karen and Greg Vinson, Friends
Mr. Leonard Daniels, Brother
Ms. Jessica Murray, Granddaughter
Ms. Nicole Holland, Friend/Former Co-Worker

Poem *Ms. Sharon Murray*

Obituary (Read Silently)

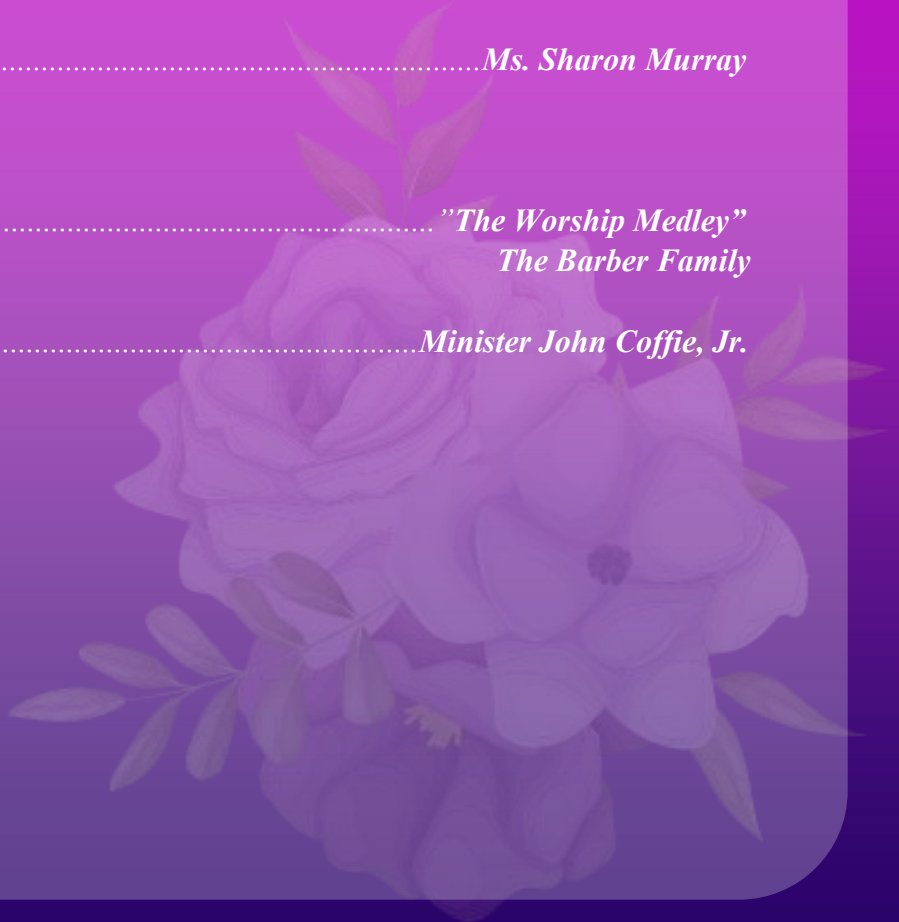
Song of Preparation *”The Worship Medley”*
The Barber Family

Message of Hope *Minister John Coffie, Jr.*

Call to Christ

Benediction

Recessional



Family Sentiments

Abuela, Thank you for all your love and for giving me the most meaningful memories. I remember, even if we're separated by great distance, you came to see me. I'll miss the sleepovers and summers I spent with you. I'll miss your stories and the adventures you took me on. I'll miss you showing me your culture through music and food., dancing in the kitchen, shopping at the malls, cooking together, or simply watching you get ready in the morning putting on your makeup....I'll cherish all the little moments forever. I love you more and more and more and more. Te amo mucho.

***With endless kisses,
Chelsea-Pooh***

She is the sole reason I'm so independent and work with tenacity. I've developed a personality that caters to being proactive, introverted, and a family man. She was my mother and father at the same time, and she single handedly took three kids and turned us into successful, hard working individuals. I love and respect her for that. A mother and her child can be away from each other for years in the flesh, but the spirit of the soul and heart are always close. Last words we spoke before she passed were, "I love you, Mom," and she replied with a weak but firm, "I love you too." That bond and those words go with her. Then she rested.

-Jun

Mom, I thank you and love you forever for being physically around me for 55 years. Fifty-five years that you created and will always have a claim to. You're still around in spirit because you always have and will do things how you want and when you want. Enjoy yourself until we meet in the future.

-Unconditional love from your son, Ronald

Gramommy, you made such a significant impact in my life and for that I am forever grateful. I am always going to miss being able to make funny memories with you, singing you the song you sang to me growing up, and snitching to you whenever mommy won't leave me alone (which is all the time). While I am healing and learning to live in a world without you down the street, I find comfort in knowing that you are resting peacefully in heaven, watching me as I continue to grow, and being there during every moment in spirit. Thank you for everything. I love you forever.

-Your Jessie Pooh

I worked with Ginny at the FCC for many years. She was a good co-worker as well as a trusted friend. We kept in touch after we went our separate ways, but were always able to pick up right where we left off. She will be truly missed by those that came into contact with her. So sorry for your loss.

-Kathy Abbate

Mom, I am so thankful for the many years that I have been blessed with you! You were such a great example of how to be a strong, independent mother and woman. I saw you challenged and come out a champ! You NEVER let anything keep you down! I admired that so much! God knew exactly what he was doing when he chose you to be my mom! Thank you for all your love and support!

I love you so much!!

-Love, Sharon

Family Sentiments

Earth Angel

God had executed the ultimate plan by bringing Ginny to Earth.

The assignment He bestowed upon her was that of a perfect Earth Angel.

Ginny touched many lives and blessed many globally.

From her native homeland of Panama, to the many adventures and residencies, Ginny left an indelible impression on everyone.

Her personal relationship and covenant with God kept us all covered.

I never imagined being touched by an Earth Angel.

Ginny understood God's assignment and her mission is now fulfilled.

Thank you for loving me and my family.

-Nicole Holland

To My Sister in Heaven...

*Though you have left this world behind,
Your love remains within my mind.
I see your smile in the morning sun,
A gentle glow when the day is done.
The laughter shared, the secrets told,
The bond we had will never grow old.
Your spirit lingers, soft and near,
A quiet whisper I always hear.
In every star that lights the sky,
In every tear I softly cry,
I feel your warmth, your guiding hand,
Until we meet in the promised land.
Rest, dear sister, in peace and grace,
Forever cherished, no time can erase.*

-Sandra, Sonja, Lenny and Garry

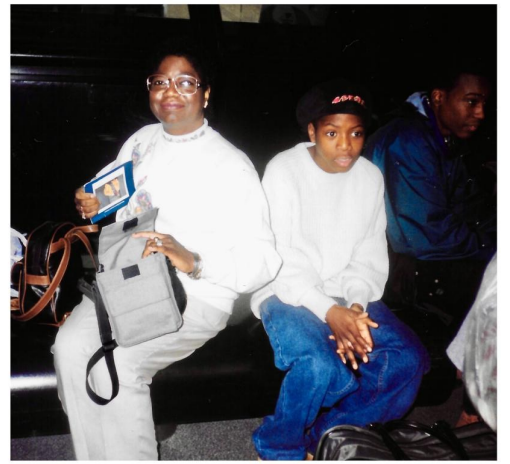
Footprints in the Sand

*One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.*

*After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.*

*This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me."*

*He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."*





Congregational Hymn

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

*What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.*

Refrain:

*Leaning, leaning,
safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning,
leaning on the everlasting arms.*

*O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]*

*What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]*

Acknowledgement

We thank you so much for all the kindness you have shown. For friendship's healing touch, with gratitude our hearts are full, though words cannot convey the tender thoughts and thankfulness we hold for you today. Love, the family.

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Services Entrusted to:

*Robert E. Evans Funeral Home
16000 Annapolis Road
Bowie, Maryland 20715*

