Pallbearers

Marlon Hooker Ronnie Phenix Joshua Allen Delano Jones Eddie Parks III Damon Horton

Honorary Pallbearers

Craig Heckard
Calvin Elliott

Kevin Fletcher

LaMarr Parks Reginald Colbert

Flower Bearers

Delana Jones Teisha Hooker Sherita Kelly Tamicca Richardson Keisha Hooker Anitria Anderson Marquisa Horton

Interment

Ottawa Hills Memorial Park Toledo, Ohio

House of Day

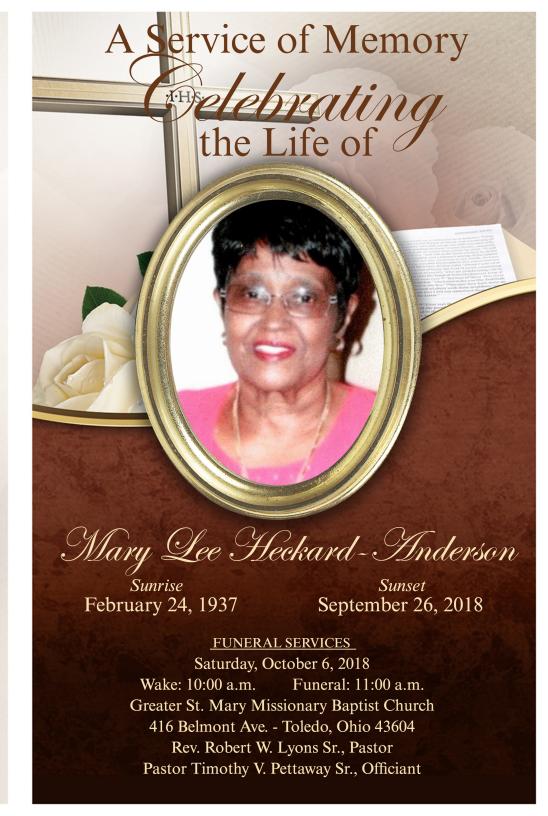
A Standard of Excellence

2550 Nebraska Ave. Toledo, Ohio 43607 Phone: 419.534.2550 Fax: 419.534.2570 Email: info@houseofday.com www.houseofday.com

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Mary Lee Heckard-Anderson wish to acknowledge, with sincere appreciation, the many heartfelt, comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers, and other expressions of kindness and concern expressed at this time of sorrow. Special Thank You to Advanced Healthcare Center, Foundation Park Alzheimer Center, and the 3rd floor staff of St. Luke's Hospital. May God bless each of you.

- The Family



Obituary

Mary Lee Heckard-Anderson, 81, was born February 24, 1937 in Joblin, Missouri to the union of John W. and Edna Jones. Mary went home to be with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ on Wednesday, September 26, 2018 at St. Luke's Hospital surrounded by her loving family.

Mary attended Toledo Public Schools where she graduated from Edward Drummond Libbey High School. She loved to sew and was employed by Petrie's Women's Clothing Store in downtown Toledo, Ohio, working as a seamstress, window dresser and manager for 30 years. After retiring, Mary continued sewing and altering different clothing items for family and friends free of charge.

Mary never met a stranger and and was a very caring and loving woman. Anyone she met was always welcome in her home where she treated them like family. No matter what time of day someone came to her home, she always had a meal or some type of dessert ready for whoever stepped foot through the door.

In her early years she loved traveling, cooking, baking, and spending time with her family and friends. When it came to her children and ESPECIALLY her grandchildren, there was nothing she wouldn't do for them. She loved her family with every breathe in her body.

Mary accepted Christ at a very early age and became a member of Greater St. Mary Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Reverend Frank Love and the late Pastor Ronald A. McCraney, where she served on the Usher Board. She later became a member of the former Rhema Word ministry under the leadership of the late Pastor Ronald A. McCraney where she served on the Usher Board and the Mother's Board. For the past seven years until her demise, Mary was a member of Walk the Word Ministry under the leadership of Pastor Timothy Pettaway Sr., serving as a member of the Golden Ministry.

Mary was preceded in death of 30 years by by husband, Tom Heckard, to whom which she was widowed. She was also widowed by husband, Otha Anderson after 12 years of marriage. Mary was also preceded in death by son, George Heckard; both parents; brothers, John L., James and Willie B. Jones; and sister, Christine Reasonover.

Left to cherish Mary's memories are sons, Johnny and Anthony (Linda) Heckard; daughter, Rhoda Murphy; brothers, Sammie (Ollie), Kenney (Wanda), Donald, and Jeff Jones; sisters, Annie Hill and LuVenia (William) George; grandsons, Johnny and Craig Heckard; granddaughters, ShaJuana Wellington, Marquita Murphy, Tanea King, Antoinette, Johnetta and Tamika Heckard, and a host of great-grandchildren, great-great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	Walk the Word Ministry
Processional	
Old Testament Scripture	Elder Damon Horton
	Corinth Baptist Church
New Testament Scripture	Pastor Marquisa Horton
	Corinth Baptist Church
Prayer	Mother Bishop
	Walk the Word Ministry
Musical Selection	Anitra Burton
Poem Reading	Rhoda & Marquita Murphy
Acknowledgment of Condolences	
and Obituary	Lisa Heard
Remarks	
Golden Ministry WTWM	
Remarks2 minutes, please	
Musical Selection	
Eulogy	
Recessional	
Organ Postlude	

Your Mother is Always With You

She is the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street She's the smell of bleach in your freshly laundered socks. She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not well. Your mother lives inside your laughter. she's crystallized in every tear drop. She's the place you came from, your first home... She's the map you follow with every step you take. She's your first love and your first heart break... and nothing on earth can separate you. Not time, Not space... Not even death... will ever separate you from your mother... You carry her inside of you...