Sister Sister

I can't imagine life without you. You were an ear to listen, a hand to hold and a heart to share. I have been your Big Little Sister for 58 years. We have so many shared memories, good and bad. When God called you home he left a gift of memories in exchange. I wish you were here so when I say "remember when you had to take me with you or you couldn't go with your friends?" I remember laughing as you grabbed my hand while saying "come on".

© Love you always and forever

"Valarie"

Yolonda's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, I'm so grateful for all you have given. I come before You to pray, especially on this very day, as I recall my life journey with someone who I loved so dearly. She was a friend, companion, and guardian. Although I absolutely love all my siblings, she was the first one I really got to know. We became close. I was so excited to find out I had another set of siblings (ALL of whom I love dearly) to share all the joy, tears, togetherness, sense of love, and caring. All of these things have taught me to be a better human being.

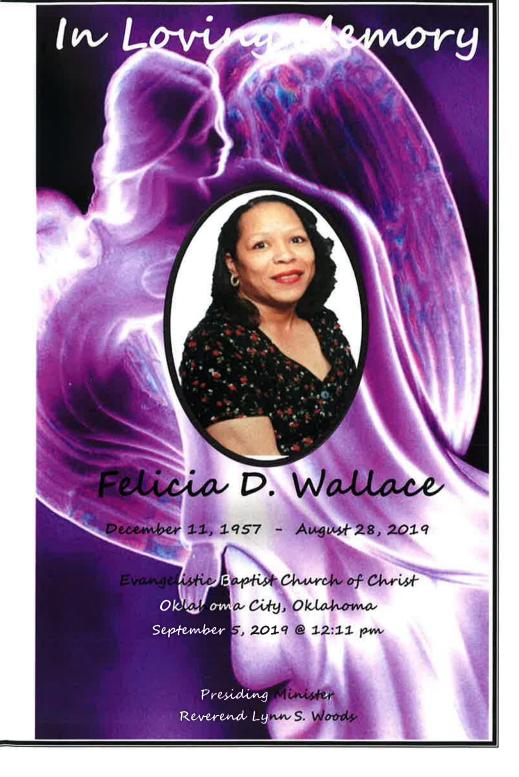
Though sometimes she could be quite emotional, she somehow managed to remain rational.

Lord, You have made Your plan for us all even though at times that we don't know how hard things may get. Anything could happen, everything may go wrong, nevertheless, this family is always where we belong....with one another. At this special moment, this simple prayer is my little present to my siblings and her children.

O Lord, please keep Your blessings upon us, show us your way, wherever, whenever, and always be with us. We know that we will never be alone. God, though I do acknowledge that having had her as a sister is a privilege, I do recognize that she belonged to you from the beginning. Thank you, Father for sharing her with us.

Please accept this simple prayer,

I love you sissy, you will be greatly missed \bigcirc \bigcirc \bigcirc \bigcirc \bigcirc Yolonda



Felicia Denise Wallace lovingly called "Mommie", started life's journey on December 11, 1957. She was the oldest daughter of Florene Newton Wallace and Harold Arde Wallace Sr. Being the oldest sibling made her quite the nurturer of her younger sisters and brothers; a badge she wore with honor.

Felicia was born in Sacramento, California, but was raised living in both California and Oklahoma. She graduated from John Marshall High School

(Oklahoma City) in 1976 and then went on to attend Los Angeles Southwest College in California. It wasn't until the late 1980's that Felicia decided to move back to Oklahoma to live and raise her children.



Felicia's three children and four grand-children were the center of her world, this was always apparent in conversations had with her and with the joy that she showed when they were all together. Other than God's grace and mercy, they are what kept her going on a daily basis. Their characteristics of being well mannered, polite, and respectful is what will be part of the legacy she has left here on earth for us to witness. Felicia's spirit will live on through them all.

Felicia had a relationship with Christ and would often make reference to just how good He was to her. She recognized God as her Source and acknowledged that any and all blessings came through Him.

Felicia had a special relationship with each one of her siblings. She enjoyed times they would spend together when the opportunity presented itself for them to all be together. She held a special place in all of their hearts and will truly be missed by them.

Felicia enjoyed the magnificence of simple nature. She would sit in awe of its beauty! Simple things like tall trees lining the highway on a drive through the south, seeing a field full of tall corn stalks growing in a field while driving through lowa, or even simply seeing a family of ducks swimming in a pond brought joy to her heart. One of the most beautiful things for her to witness was a flock of birds flying through the sky in certain formations. "Ooooo look at that! When I go to heaven and you see that I want you to think of me," is what she'd say to her children and grand-children. These were all things that she loved.... simple nature.

Felicia's favorite color was PURPLE. She was somewhat an enthusiast about the color. If you knew Felicia at all, you knew about her fascination with the color purple. Not just any purple, it had to be the right one. She would often put you in your place about calling

something purple if it wasn't purple! It was almost guaranteed that when you saw her, she was going to be wearing something purple...or sitting on something purple...or cleaning with something purple...or laying on something purple...or chewing something purple...or driving something purple...or even writing with something purple. On occasion, you could even catch her watching one of her favorite movies; "The Color Purple". The line in the movie that references God getting angry if a person walks by the color purple and not noticing it describes her love for the color to a tee. Simply said...the color purple in almost any way, shape, or form brought her joy.

Late in the afternoon of August 28 2019, God whispered in Felicia's ear and called her home and she received her wings. She is now free of any pain, worry, or sorrow. She's now a part of God's angel army, helping to watch over all of her loved ones who encountered her here on earth.

Felicia's mother Florene Newton Wallace, her father Harold Arde Wallace Sr, her brother Harold Wallace Jr., brother –in-law John Rex, and sister-in-law Sharonda Wallace proceeded her in their transitions.

She leaves to cherish precious memories of her: her three children LaQuaysha K. LaDay (husband Marcelle LaDay Jr.) of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, LaKeisha R. Kemp of Dallas County, Iowa, and LaQuan D. White of Oklahoma City Oklahoma...her four grand-children (who lovingly called her Deechie), Marcelle "Tre" LaDay III and KiAwnnah "Honey" LaDay (both of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma) Chyrin Kemp and Caylen Kemp (both of Dallas County, Iowa)...her siblings Yolonda Rex of Grand Prairie Texas, Valarie Holbert (husband Ray Holbert) of Los Angeles, California, Rodney Wallace of Houston Texas, Damion Wallace (wife Tamara Wallace) of Rolesville North Carolina, and Sharmika Phillips (husband Steve Phillips) of Upland, California and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and other family and

friends.

