

Acknowledgements

The family of Sister Phyllis A. Muhammad acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. May Allah continue to bless and keep you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

Don't Quit - Author Unknown

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
and you want to smile, but have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must but Don't you Quit.
Life is strange with its twist and turns,
as everyone of us sometimes learn,
and many of fellow turns about,
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up when the pace seems slow,
you may succeed with another blow.
Success is failure turned inside out.
The silver tent of the clouds of doubt
and you never can tell how close you are.
It may be near when it seems afar.
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,
It's when things seem worse that you mustn't quit!

Holy Qur'An..Chpt 4, 53-54 - Grant to Abrahams Decendents

53. Or have they a share in the kingdom but then they would not give to people even the speck on a date stone.

54. Or do they envy the people for that which ALLAH has given them of his grace? But in deed we have given to Abrahams children the book and the wisdom and we have given them a grand kingdom.

Pallbearers / Flower Bearers Family and Friends

Services Entrusted to
Thomas Funeral Home
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH
(937) 274-8777 / thomasfunerals.com

Created by Teresa J. Fitts-Ardley
(937) 275-1541 or (937) 313-6401



Home Coming Celebration Sister Phyllis A. Muhammad



Sunrise August 30, 1949 - Sunset December 18, 2020

*Funeral Service 11:00 A.M.
Wednesday, December 30, 2020*

*Thomas Funeral Home
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, Ohio*

*Student Minister Lance Muhammad,
Officiating*

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Today the book is closed and the account is settled and a new day dawns for Sister Phyllis Ann Muhammad, born August 30th, 1949 in Dayton, Ohio, the daughter of the late great Reverend Joe Abram Parker and Mrs. Nannie B. Brown Parker.

Sister Phyllis joined the Nation of Islam in 1992 and she diligently served as an MGT in helping young ladies in womanhood. She was a graduate of Roth High School and a graduate of Sinclair Community College. She was employed at Wright Patterson Air Force Base and retired from Good Samaritan Hospital after many years of service. She was a devoted mother who made miracles and truly loved her family.

Sister Phyllis was preceded in death by her parents and brother Joey A Parker. Sister Phyllis leaves to mourn her passing three Sons, David Alfred Wills, Jr. (Theresa), Dewayne Abram Wills, Daniel Anthony Wills and special daughter Monique L. Wills, nine grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, a host of relatives in Kentucky, Detroit, Chicago and special friends.

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in gloom-filled rooms, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little--but not too long and not with your head bowed low; remember the love that we once shared, miss me--but let me go. This is a journey that we all must take, and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know, and busy your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me - but let me go.

- Author Unknown

Processional.....	Clergy, Family and Friends	
Musical Prelude.....	Gospel Hymns	
Scripture Reading....	Old/New Testament.....	Clergy
Prayer.....		Clergy
Family Tribute.....		Theresa Wills
Family Tribute.....		Dewayne A. Wills
Reflections.....		Family and Friends (Please limit to 2 minutes)
Eulogy.....		Student Minister Lance Muhammad
Recessional.....		Clergy, Family and Friends "Total Praise, Donnie McClurkin"
Interment.....		Woodland Cemetery

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Please wear a mask during Service and Interment. Please also remember Social Distancing, Thanks

Psalm 23 - A Psalm of David

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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