In His Garden Author Unknown

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God looked around His garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your precious face. He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful. He only takes the best. He knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road getting rough and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone. Part of us went with you the day God took you home. If tears could build a stairway and heartaches make a lane, We'd walk a path to heaven to be with you again.



In Loving Memory
of Mother



Acknowledgements

The family of Barbara A. Moreland-Long acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. Special thanks to Pastor Leroy White, Bishop Bertha Kelly and to all of our family and friends who helped in anyway. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

Pallbearers

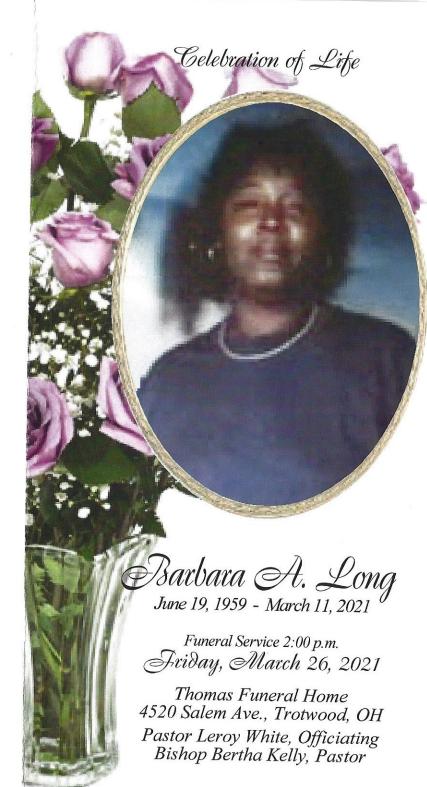
Keith Hager Christopher Johnson Ruchaunn Long Corwin Moreland Damian Moreland Dequan Smith

> Flower Psearers Family Members & Friends

Services Entrusted to
Chomas Funexal Home
Caring Professional Service
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH
(937)274-8777

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







I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge shall give me.

II Timothy 4:7-8

Sketch of Life

Barbara A. Moreland-Long, age 61, was born June 19, 1959 in Dayton, Ohio to Willie Mae Johnson and the late Oliver Johnson. She was educated in the Dayton Public School system and received her high school diploma. Barbara worked as a Mary Kay consultant and as a STNA for many years. She served as an ordained minister and taught Bible School at Chapel New Covenant Church.

Barbara was a loving daughter, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt and friend. She was the glue that kept her family together. She loved spending time with family and attending church activities. She was a shopaholic and enjoyed shopping for shoes, bargaining at thrift stores, sewing and she was an avid reader.

On Thursday, March 11, 2021 Barbara transitioned from this life to be in the presence of the Lord. She was also preceded in death by: grandparents, Troy and Helen Johnson and Hattie Mae Hogan; nephew, Steven Johnson. Barbara leaves to cherish precious memories and celebrate her life: a loving and devoted husband of 30 plus years, Sclain Long, Sr.; (1) daughter, Shavonna Long; (3) sons, Damian, Corwin and Dedrick Moreland; (6) grandchildren, Ruchaunn, Ruvonn, Lamaria and Emori Long, Amarion and Stephaun Moreland; her mother, Willie Mae; (3) sisters, Tanyer (Brian) Harbut, Shuntate and Andrea Johnson; (1) brother, Wilbur Johnson; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other family and friends.

~ Psarbara ~

"Your life was a blessing, Your Memory a Treasure.
You were loved beyond words and
Missed beyond Measure."

Order of Service

ProcessionalClergy, Family and Friends
PianistD'Angelo McMahon
Musical PreludeSoft Music
Parting ViewThe Family
Scripture ReadingPulpit
Prayer of ComfortPulpit
Musical SelectionSheria Johnson
Obituary Reading, Poem and Acknowledgements Kristin and Krystal Cole
Reflections(Please limit to 2 minutes)
Musical SelectionKeith Hager
EulogyPastor Leroy White
RecessionalClergy, Family and Friends
IntermentWest Memory Gardens
Please wear a mask and remember Social Distancing

Psalm 23 - A Psalm of David (nkjp)

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.