



Supreme Alberta Marshall-Vaughn

June 27, 1927 - June 5, 2011

MARSHALL-VAUGHN, Supreme Mother Alberta - Age 83, passed away, Sunday, June 5, 2011 at McLaren Regional Medical Center. Family hour 10 a.m. Saturday, June 11, 2011 at Jackson Memorial Temple C.O.G.I.C., 3155 W. Carpenter Rd., with funeral service commencing at 11 a.m. Pastor E.M. Owens officiating, Bishop Herbert Williams, Host Pastor. Interment Flint Memorial Park Cemetery, G-9506 N. Dort Hwy. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the church 10 a.m. Saturday. Mrs. Marshall-Vaughn will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., and may be viewed from 12Noon-8 p.m. Friday.

Tribute Wall



“ *Supreme Alberta Marshall-Vaughn*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *First Lady Badon and family.. May God continue to bless you as your mother makes her transition to her heavenly home Missy Gloria Thompson*

Missy Gloria Thompson - June 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Namon Alma and Alfred
Please accept our condolences in the passing of your loving Mother and our wonderful Aunt Alberta. May her soul will rest in heaven for eternity where we will all meet again in the spirit of God's love.*

With our deepest sympathy and love,

David and the family

David Pennington - June 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Pastor & First Lady Badon , I have not cross this path in my life and I don't know your pain one thing I do know is that God is in control of everything.I pray your strength in the Lord. He will wipe every tear and he will fill every void just continual to trust him.What comes from the heart reaches the heart.*

E. Richardson - June 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ To the Badon and Marshall-Vaughn Family's

Have you ever watched kids on a merry-go-round. Or listened to the rain, slapping on the ground. Ever followed a butterfly?s erratic fight. Or gazed at the sun into the fading night. You better slow down. Don't dance so fast, Time is short, the music won't last. Do you run through each day on the fly. When you ask how are you, do you hear the reply, When the day is done do you lie in your bed With the next hundred chores running through your head, You better slow down. Don't dance so fast. Time is short. The music won't last. Ever told your child, we'll do it tomorrow, And in your hast, not see his sorrow? Ever lost touch, let a good friendship die. Cause you never had time To call and say, Hi You better slow down. Don't dance so fast. Time is short. The music won't last. When you run so fast to get somewhere You miss half the fun of getting there. When you worry and hurry through your day. It is like an unopened gift Thrown away. Life is not a race, Do take it slower, Hear the music Before the song is over.

Bernice Sapp - June 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM