#### **Pallbearers**

De'kwan Belcher Damion Johnson Brandon Lewis Jr. Deandre Lewis Qwaunta Lewis Deontae Johnson

### Interment

Historic Woodlawn Cemetery 1502 W. Central Ave. Toledo, Ohio 43606



**Arrangements Entrusted to** 



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

### Acknowledgment

The family of Shanika K. Lewis acknowledges, with sincere apperception, your understanding, your prayers, and all acts of kindness shown at this time in bereavement.



# The Obituary

Shanika Kenya Lewis was born in Mount Bayou, Mississippi on April 21st, 1973, the daughter of Delois Lewis and Ray Myers (who proceeded her in death).

She was educated in the Toledo public school system and attended Scott High School.

Shanika accepted Christ in her life at a very early age.

Throughout her life she worked in a variety of restaurants as well as other food industries.

Shanika loved to cook, clean, shop, and do hair for her friends and family.

Shanika loved her family, a good laugh and end it with a Pinch.

She was called home on Tuesday, March 30,2021.

She leaves to mourn her passing her mother Delois Lewis, Step-father Louis Fuqua, Brothers Danyell and Brandon Lewis (Toledo, Ohio) Kwame and Derrick Myers (Spartanburg, SC), Sisters Libra Johnson (Andre) Toledo, Oh, Danita Lewis (who proceeded her in death) Temeka Hale (Trenton, NJ) Grandmother Lillie Holmes a host of Uncles, Aunts, Nephews, Nieces, Cousins and Friends.

"Tam the resurrection and the life."

He who believes in Me,
though he may die, he shall live.

And whoever believes in me shall never die."

John 11:25:26

## **Order of Service**

### If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway and thoughts a memory lane I'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home again No Farewell words were spoken No time to say good-bye You were gone before I knew it And only God knows why.

My heart's still active in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to lose you
No one can ever know.
But now I know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten
I pledge to you today
A hallowed place within my heart
Is where you'll always stay.

God knows why, with chilling touch, Death gathers those we love so much, And what now seems so strange and dim, Will all be clear, when we meet Him.