

*In Loving Memory*



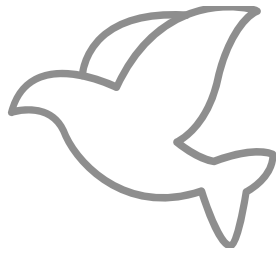
*Sunrise*  
JUNE 29, 1935

*Sunset*  
MAY 01, 2020

*Martin Mc Kinley Richardson*

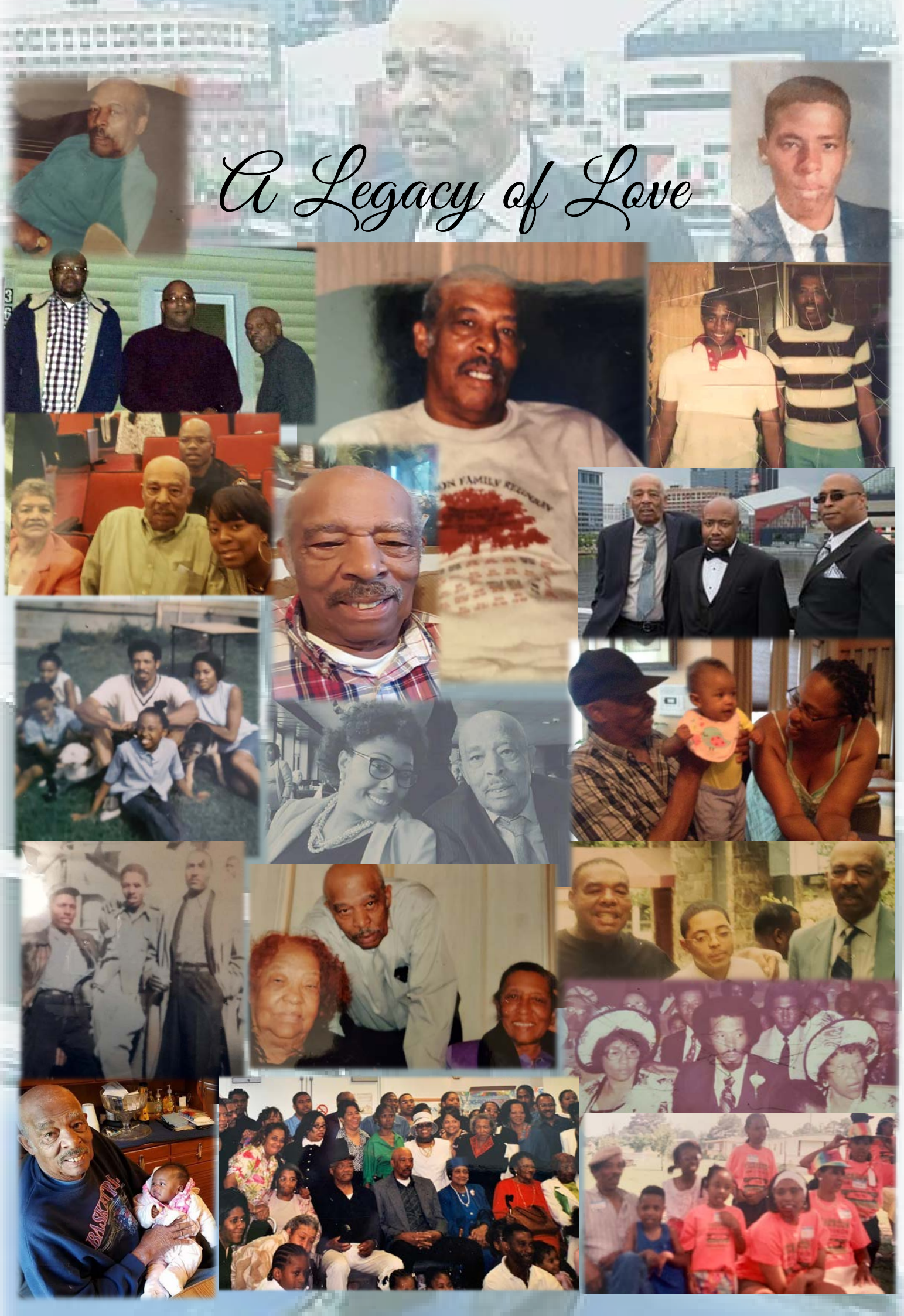
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Vaughn Greene Funeral Services, P.A.  
8728 Liberty Road  
Randallstown, MD. 21133



*God saw the hills were getting hard to climb,  
He gently closed his loving eyes, and whispered, "Peace be Thine."*

# *A Legacy of Love*



# The Obituary

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Martin McKinley Richardson, affectionately known as “Mac” or “Uncle Ken”, was born on June 29, 1935 to the late Enoch and Patti Richardson. He was the youngest of fourteen children, and carried a reputation for his quick wit, strength, and kindness. He attended high school in Warren County, North Carolina and after graduation, went on to serve in the United States Armed Forces from 1958 to 1964. He was stationed in Korea and later went on to serve in the Army Reserves.

He made a home for himself in Baltimore, Maryland where he married and raised a family. He was a loving father and always looked out for his family no questions asked. During his years of employment in Baltimore, he worked as a warehouse supervisor at Royal Furniture before retiring after more than three decades there.

“Mac” had a love for cooking, sports, card games, and most of all, family. On a Monday night, he could always be found in his recliner tuned into a WWE match with a Pepsi at his side. Spending time with family and friends brought him joy and he often surprised them with a visit when they needed it most. He could anticipate the needs of others so well. Without ever asking, he would lend a hand, and never regretted putting others before himself. He was also an excellent baker whose three-layer cakes, apple dumplings, and sweet potato pies had a way of bringing people together.

One of his favorite things was seeing his family together every year at the family reunion, where he could be found relaxing under the huge tree in the front yard after putting the finishing touches on his signature soup.

After a long illness, Heaven’s gates opened for “Mac” on May 1, 2020 at the age of 84. He leaves to celebrate his life his children Glenn, Toni, Terri, and Bernice; son in laws Rob and Brian, grandchildren Martin and his wife Kendra, Tiffany, Ja’Nee and her husband Anticius, Desmond, and Nicholas; great-grandchildren Maya, Hollie, Jayda, and Madison; sisters Mary and Roxie; brothers Ellis and Curtis; and several nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

# Order of Service

Dr. Alvin Gwynn, Jr., Presiding  
Leadenhall Baptist Church



## Prelude

## Processional/Musical Selection

*"Precious Lord Take My Hand"*

## Prayer

*Rob Robinson*

## Scripture Readings

*Toni Robinson / Doreen Garrett*

*Matthew 11:28-29 / John 14:1-3*

## Words of Comfort

*Dr. Alvin Gwynn, Jr.*

## Reading of Obituary

*Ja'Nee Bartley*

## Eulogy

*Dr. Alvin Gwynn, Jr.*

## Closing Prayer/Benediction

*Dr. Alvin Gwynn, Jr.*

## Recessional

*"Going Up Yonder"*



# A Prayer

Dear Lord,

*Though we may miss our loved one, we take comfort in knowing that he is without pain and with you. Father, as we mourn, let us be united by the love we share as a family. Help us appreciate and honor the family you have given to us while we still have time. And though our heads are low now, we will soon walk in joy, knowing that what was once corruptible, will be raised incorruptible. Thank you for the time you gave us to share with him. Heal and comfort our hearts as we wait on you.*

*In Jesus' Name,*

*Amen*

# Scriptures

*Come to me, all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. ~ Matthew 11:28-29*

*Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also. ~ John 14:1-3*

## A Letter From Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see;  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today;  
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me as much as I love you;  
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart  
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

- Alena Hakala Meadows

# He Is Gone

By: David Harkin



You can shed tears that he is gone  
Or you can smile because he has lived

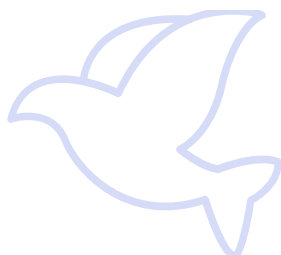
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone  
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go  
on.



# Forever In Our Hearts



## Heart Filled Thanks



The family would like to thank each of you for celebrating Mac's life. We appreciate each of your calls, thoughts, and words of comfort. We know that each of you enriched his life and your love and support shown at this time means so much to us.

*Designed by:*  
Creative Expressions by Andrea