

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Angel
Brian Fleming
Eric Bryant
John Hills

Kalvin Hills
Anthony Hills
Samuel Hills
Manuel Hills

Acknowledgements

We, the family, wish to express our heartfelt thanks for your presence at the homegoing of our beloved Denise Angel. We appreciate your prayers, expressions of love, calls of strength, words of encouragement, deeds of endearment, tributes, tokens, cards and visits.

May God bless you and your family!

Proverbs 31: 28 - 31

"Her children rise up and call her blessed;

Her husband also, and he praises her:

"Many daughters have done well,

But you excel them all."

Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing,

But a woman who fears the Lord, she shall be praised.

Give her of the fruit of her hands,

And let her own works praise her in the gates."

CARL M. WILLIAMS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

492 Larkin St., SW ~ Atlanta, GA

Celebrating the Life of Denise L. Angel

Sunrise: July 22, 1955 ***Sunset:*** December 9, 2020

~ Saturday, December 19, 2020 ~

WAKE: 11:00 A.M. EST **SERVICE:** 11:30 A.M. EST

REV. ANTHONY WHEATLEY, OFFICIANT





Order of Service

Call to Worship & Invocation *Sister Kim Morris*

Scripture Reading *Dr. Kemberly McKenzie*

Old Testament: Psalm 34:1 - 3 and 8; Psalm 91: 1-4 and 14-15

New Testament: I Corinthians 15: 54-58

Musical Selection *Brother Jonathan Rice*

Pastoral Tribute *Pastor Ronnie Woodfork*

New Life World Outreach Church, South Holland, Illinois

Pastoral Tribute *Pastors Eriq & Lisa Harris*

Temple of Deliverance Life Changing Ministries, Chicago, Illinois

Special Tributes *Nieces & Nephews*

Musical Tribute *Apostle Timothy M. Jones, Sr.*

Remnant Empowerment Center, Blue Island, Illinois

Acknowledgements of Cards & Gifts *Sister Kim Morris*

Special Tributes *Pastors & Siblings*

Reading of the Obituary & Slideshow *Sister Kim Morris*

Sermonic Solo *Brother Jonathan Rice*

Eulogy *Rev. Anthony Wheatley, Officiant*

Final Viewing *"Sweeping Through the City"..... Funeral Directors in Charge*

Recessional

Interment

Mount Harmony Memorial Gardens

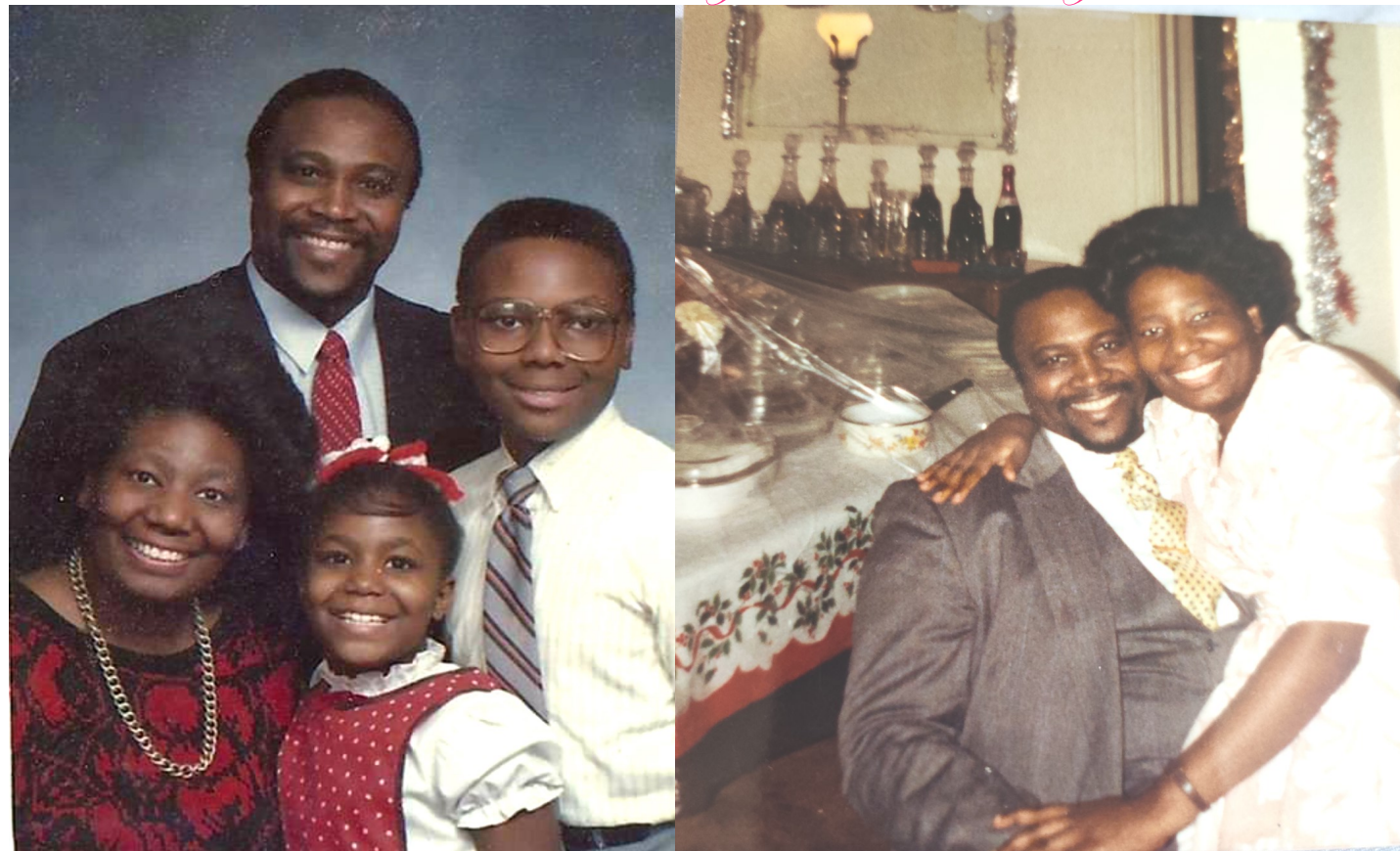
581 Veterans Memorial Hwy SE, Mableton, GA 30126

Funeral Home Services Entrusted To:

Carl M. Williams Funeral Directors, Inc. ~ 492 Larkin Street, SW, Atlanta, GA 30313

"Dancing Into Heaven's Gates"

The Angel Family



Life Story



"A Hot Summer Day Brings a Bundle of Joy"

Friday, July 22, 1955 was a nice, hot summer day. That was the day Denise Louise (Hills) Angel made her grand entrance into the world. The seventh of ten children born to the late Thomas C. and Ruth E. Hills in Chicago, Illinois, Denise not only sang and danced her way into the hearts of her parents and siblings, but also would not let them forget that *"Daddy said I am special because I am the 7th child... God's perfect number."* Denise's family knew that she loved the color pink, flowers and anything that made her sassiness more feminine.

"Niecy," as she was affectionately called by her parents and siblings, grew up on Chicago's south side where she attended Wendell Phillips High School. While pursuing her formal education, Denise gave birth to her firstborn child, Michael. While becoming a mother placed a pause on her educational pursuits, it did not stop her as she later completed her college degree in secretarial sciences from Catherine College of Chicago.

"A Chance Encounter Leads to Love"

One day Denise's brother, John, invited his friend, Ron Angel, to the Hills family home for a visit. During Ron's visit, he met Denise. The two of them fell in love and in August 1978, they were married. Less than a year later, Ron and Denise welcomed a daughter, Robyn. While Robyn was an infant, Denise resigned from her secretarial job at Follett Corporation to become a full-time housewife; a job she loved. As a housewife, Denise made sure that her children were dressed, fed, and had devotion before going to school each morning. She took pride in providing a loving and safe home for her family.

Not only did Ron become her husband and the father of her children, but he also became the first soul Denise led to Christ. Denise often told the story of how she and Ron had visited the Monument of Faith Evangelistic Church for nearly a year before they joined. She said that during a church service, Apostle R.D. Henton preached, *"Don't let nobody hold you back!"* and she jumped up and went down to the altar and gave her life to the Lord. To her surprise, Ron followed her. Despite initially being angry at his wife for rushing to the altar, Ron served faithfully in ministry with Denise (Ron was an usher and Denise sang in the choir) until his untimely death in October 1988. When Ron died, a piece of Denise died too. However, it was her faith in God that gave her the strength and the will to persevere in life without her husband.

"And Her Children Shall Call Her Blessed"

Denise loved her children, parents and siblings and there was nothing she wouldn't give to help them. Whether it was food, money or a listening ear, Denise was always there. She was ecstatic when Michael and his wife, Tasha, gave birth to her first and only grandchild, Trenyce. After moving to Coralville, Iowa to be closer to her mother and siblings, she would maintain contact by sending Trenyce gifts and asking for pictures so she could see her baby grow up. Trenyce was her pride and joy.

(Continued on the next page)

Life Story - Continued

"For Me, to Live is Christ"

While Denise loved her family, her love for the Lord Jesus Christ exceeded all. A woman committed to studying the word, fasting and praying, Denise believed that no matter what circumstances life dealt to her, her God was able to do anything. It was this conviction that caused Denise to unashamedly share the Gospel with everyone she met.

After the passing of her mother and surviving two minor strokes, Denise longed to spend time with her daughter. In March 2017, she moved to Atlanta, GA to live with her daughter and son-in-law. The last three years of her life were spent shopping, going to church and having "mommy/daughter" time with her "Pudnin" (Robyn).

"Eternal Life Gained"

On Monday, December 7, 2020, Denise suffered a massive brain hemorrhage while at home. On Wednesday, December 9, 2020, at 4:15 p.m., at Wellstar Kennestone Hospital, the Lord called Denise home. Knowing Denise as we do, we know she went singing and dancing into heavens gates.

Denise was preceded in death by her husband, Ronald E. Angel; her father, Thomas C. Hills; her mother, Ruth E. Hills; her brother, Thomas Gene Hills and a nephew, Darnell Hills. She leaves to cherish her memory 2 children: Michael (Natasha) Angel and Robyn (Brian) Fleming; 1 grandchild: Trenyce Angel; 8 siblings: Dorothy (Ronald, deceased) McClendon, Shirlene Bryant, John (Ora, deceased) Hills, Manuel Hills, Samuel Hills, Anthony (Sheree) Hills, Rhonda & Ronald (Lisa) Hills and a host of nieces, nephews and other family and friends.



Mama, A Lovely Lady



A Woman of God



*A Woman of the Word
By Gail Burton Purath*

*The Bible wore her imprint
It's cover soft from use
The pages rubbed and wrinkled
The binding coming loose*

*And even if this Christian
And her Bible were apart
She still would have it with her
Hidden in her heart*

*Oh make me such a woman, Lord
Who hungers to be fed
Who cherishes a line from You
More than her daily bread*

*And when my days are over
May this be my epitaph
"She longed to spend more
Time with Him
And now is doing that."*



Devoted wife that showed me that no relationship is perfect, but that endurance and love will keep you moving forward.

Empathetic towards others, my example that I should always be humble and considerate.

Nourishing mother that is always there for me and pulled me through my darkest day.

Inspirational and always encouraging, claiming victory in whatever I wanted to achieve.

Spiritual, raising me to know that all my strength comes through God and His Son, Jesus Christ.

Everlasting love is what I will always have for you as you join Dad in Heaven.

Mom, even though I miss you more than words could ever say, I'm proud that so many pieces of you combined to make me who I am. I will always live to exemplify the person that you and Dad raised me to be.

Love you always,
Mike



Mama,

We've been together through thick and thin. No matter what, we've always had each other. Through the years, I've always had your back. You could count on me to help you get through any challenges that would come your way. Although hard at times, I don't regret being there for you and caring for you. I am so glad we were able to spend your last years together and that you were able to relax, laugh, watch your Hallmark movies, go to church when you wanted and discover the wonderful world of Amazon together.

I wish you hadn't left so abruptly. You scared me to death that day I found you, but I know once you caught a glimpse of heaven, you would never want to come back to earth; not even for me. You also knew that I would let no harm come to you and even though you weren't awake, I know you knew "Pudnin" was on the other side taking care of you.

I love you, Mama. I always have and I always will. You've raised me to be a strong, independent woman and I will continue to make you proud.

Enjoy your rest with our Heavenly Father until we meet again,

Your Pudnin'

Dear Momma,

There are no words I can use to describe how I am feeling now. How you left and did not say, "Goodbye." I don't know why, but I do know that the Lord we both love will bring us back together again. You can go on and take your rest, cause you fought a good fight. I will take care of Pudnin' and we will be alright.

I love you and miss you,

Your Son,
Brian

