Celebrating the Life of

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The Family wishes to express heartfelt appreciation for all acts of kindness shown during this time of bereavement. Thank you for all food, calls, cards and love rendered to us. May God bless each of you!

~The Family~

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

Sherrod A. Kimmins, Funeral Director

Margie L. McMurray Boissiere



Saturday, June 11, 2022 – 11:00 AM

Ebenezer Community Church 2624 Morena Street Nashville, TN 37208

Pastor Granville Sonny Lyons, Eulogist

Programs: WinChat Design- Jackson, TN- 731.859.4017

Reflections of Life

Margie Lucille McMurray Boissiere was born to the late James Robert McMurray and Mayon Warr, on July 29, 1942. Her father was the first black lineman for Louisville Gas and Electric and her mother was a licensed practical nurse.

From grade school through high school, Margie would become an avid dancer who enjoyed toe dancing the most! She was part of Jewel McNairy's Dolls. One of Margie's fondest memories was of the elaborate costumes they would wear for recitals. People from the neighborhood would pass by the McNairy home to see the costumes from her picture window.

Margie grew up going to church at the Church of the Living God on Walnut Street in Louisville, KY.

Margie attended and graduated from Shawnee High School where she earned her diploma in 1960. Following graduation, Margie moved to New Orleans, LA where she met, fell in love with, and married Conrad Boissiere Sr. in September 1962. From this union, the couple had two sons, Conrad Jr and Anthanese Boissiere. Margie and Conrad migrated to Oakland, California just after the birth of her first son where she worked for Bank of America as the first black marketing and sales agent for wine country in California. She enjoyed much success in her 20 years of service at the bank. She moved to the DC area and changed careers. She became a credentialing specialist and would later become an executive assistant to Dr. Shin. She would serve as his right hand until her retirement in 2006.

To know Margie was to enjoy her company and the rich stories that she told. Margie never met a stranger; she would talk to anyone. Her gift of gab added flavor to any conversation. She loved people, her family, and making meaningful connections. She retired to Louisville, KY to be near the people she loved and spend as much time with them as she could. The last six years of her life were spent with her son, Anthanese, and his family.

On Friday, May 6, 2022, she stepped into eternal rest.

In addition to her parents, Margie was preceded in death by her nephew, Dwight Allen, and her loving sister, Letha Allen Reed.

She leaves to cherish her memories: Two sons, Conrad J. Boissiere, Jr, Anthanese W. (Toshi), brother James Armstrong, grandchildren, Amen'Ra of California, Chloe, and Zoe. Devoted niece and nephew; Stephanie Mack and George Allen. A host of other nieces, nephews, cousins, family, and friends.

Order of Service

Selection "Great is Thy Faithfulness	Minister Eric Simmons
Old Testament Reading: Psalm 27:4-5	Pastor Alton Pickett, Jr.
New Testament Reading John 14:1-4	Rev. Arnett Morris
Reflections	Jimmy Armstrong (Brother) George Allen Jr. (Nephew) Stephanie Mack (Niece Anthanese W. Boissiere (Son
Eulogy	. Pastor Granville Sonny Lyons
Selection	I Shall Wear a Crown
Closing Prayer Safely Home	

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light. All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last. Did you wonder I so calmly trod the valley of the shade? Oh! but Jesus' love illumined every dark and fearful glade. And He came Himself to meet me In that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, Could I have one doubt or dread? Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's Will. There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remaineth - You shall rest in Jesus' land. When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home; Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come!