



To My Family and Friends

I want you all to know that Everything I went through
 became, everything I overcame.
 Every Problem, Every Trial, Every Burden,
 each one stood as evidence of my strength.
 So please know, This is Not Goodbye
 I did not want to leave you ,It was just my time to go.
 I know your heart is breaking, So, I need to let you know
 That although you can no longer see me,
 I'll forever be by your side
 I promise time will numb the pain,
 And help dry the tears you've cried
 You can reach me in your memories,
 Just think of me, I will be there
 In your dreams, we can visit yesteryear,
 Where we didn't have a care
 Please carry on and live your life, I beg of you to try
 Just know we'll meet again one day,
 As this is not goodbye. I'll see you later.
 I love you all!

Arrangements Entrusted To:

WALLACE & SONS FUNERAL SERVICE
 (Inside Woodruff Funeral Home)
 16774 Dixie Highway Hazel Crest, IL 60429
 Office: (708) 335-0116 • Cell (773) 406-3547
 Lamont J. Wallace, Funeral Director Yolanda A. Wallace, President

Remembering
 The Funny, Loving, Talented, and Incomparable

The Mother &
The It Girl!

**Celebrating
61 years
of Love and Life**



Sheila
DENISE RICHARDSON

FINAL EDITION:

Sunrise: December 24, 1963 – Sunset: December 10, 2025



My Story

Most of you know me, and you're here today because you love me. But sit back, relax, and let me tell you, my story.

I came into this world on a cold day in December — December 24th, to be exact. I was born to Evelyn B. Richardson and James C. Richardson. My parents thought they had time to get to the hospital, but unbeknownst to them, I was ready for the world. Oh' Oh' Sheila — my favorite song for obvious reasons — is probably what they were thinking when my dad had to deliver me right in the car on 71st and King Drive, right in front of our house. From the very beginning, I did things my way.

When I arrived, I already had two big brothers waiting to greet me — Steve and Keith. Later, I became a big sister myself when my brother Jason was born, and that role of loving, protecting, and showing up for others stayed with me throughout my life.

When I was four years old, our family moved to 73rd and Stewart. That house was filled with love, laughter, and memories that shaped who I became. I attended John Harvard Elementary School and later Dunbar Vocational Career Academy for high school.

I went on to enroll at Kennedy-King College, where I studied broadcasting. There, I found my voice and became an on-air personality at our local radio station, 89.3 WKKC. I even won a broadcasting award! I met so many wonderful people along the way — friendships that turned into lifelong bonds.

I loved working in radio, but in my heart, I was always meant to serve, which led me into the healthcare field. Caring for people during their most vulnerable moments was not just a job for me — it was a calling.

Another one of my many talents was singing. No, not just singing, I could sing! I was often requested to perform in shows, at church and at family functions. I loved singing so much that one of my favorite pastimes was karaoke.

I never believed in limiting myself to just one lane. I loved driving and the freedom of the open road, so I earned my CDL and began driving charter buses, proudly proving once again that I could do whatever I



Order Of Service



SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 2025
 Wake 10:00am Funeral 11:00am
THE MAJESTIC CENTER
 5111 Sauk Trail
 Richton Park, IL
Rev. Paris Lewis, Officiating

Welcome and Introduction.....
 Opening Prayer & Scripture..... Latasha Fisher
 Reading of the Obituary.....
 Song:His Eye is On the Sparrow
 Eulogy Pastor Paris Lewis
 Words of Encouragement..... Minister Stephen Daily
 Remarks: Family and Friends



Tributes



Mommy,

(For one last time, I am singing to you in my Freddy Mercury voice) Mmmaaaaaammmmmaaaaaa ouououuuuuu LOL...

I am smiling through my tears and as I sit here trying to gather my thoughts to write this, I realize that I am still in shock. You always told me that you felt that you never had to worry about me because you know how strong I am. Well Mama, I am hoping that you were right because I do not feel strong at all. I feel weak, I feel lost, and I feel confused. But one thing that I feel more than all those things is gratitude. I am so very grateful that you are the soul that chose me to guide me through this life. I am grateful for your love. I'm grateful for how you raised me. You knew how to love your headstrong daughter; you knew exactly when to lean in and when to step back and let me grow. Thank you so much for that. I thank you for being the best person for me. I cannot imagine what you must have been thinking during my teenage years! LOL! But we made it through. Mommy, I feel your love surrounding and guiding me in this moment. Just know that I will continue to make you proud. I will always remember our funny jokes, your laughter, your smile, your generosity, your compassion, us dancing together. I am going to miss EVERYTHING about you, Mommy. But when I close my eyes to go to sleep at night or during meditation, I will see your beautiful face. I love you and I will miss you always.

Your oldest baby, Alecia



Oh Mommy, my heart still skips beats when I think about the fact that you are no longer here with us. I truly believed we had more time, time for me to retire you, to take you away from the weight of the world, and to give back to you all that you gave to us. Though the pain of your absence is heavy, I find comfort in believing that you are now at peace.

I pray that every burden you carried, every ounce of pain you endured, has been lifted. You gave so much of yourself to others, often without complaint, and you deserved rest, healing, and freedom. Even in our grief, we hold onto the peace that comes from knowing your spirit is no longer bound by earthly struggles.

I will never forget you, Ma. I will forever cherish our random gossip talks, conversations about any and everything. You were always a listening ear, always

present, even when I would fuss or feel overwhelmed. Your patience, understanding, and unconditional love were constant gifts that I will treasure for the rest of my life.

Though my heart is broken, you taught me well. You raised me with strength, wisdom, and resilience. You gave me the tools to stand tall, to persevere, and to keep going no matter what life brings. Because of you, I know how to be strong, how to love deeply, and how to show up for the people who matter most.

You always knew I was the "strong" child, and I want you to rest knowing that I will take care of Alecia and Jasmin. I will love them, guide them, and protect them just as you would. Your legacy lives on through us, through the values you instilled and the love you shared so freely.

Rest now, Mommy. Your work here is done. You will forever live in our hearts, our memories, and our spirits. I love you more than words could ever express, and that love will remain with me always.

Love, Ashley



Finding the right words to say goodbye to you has been unbearably painful. I have so much to say, but I don't know how. This has all felt like a strange dream yet every day I wake up and you're not here, I'm reminded that it wasn't a dream at all. This is our new reality.

There is truly a world without you in it, and nothing could have prepared me for that. My mommy. My best friend. My girl. You loved me and guided me through life, and I never imagined I would have to do any of this without you. I never imagined my life without you. I truly believed you were superhuman, that you would be by my side forever.

And to learn that you were human, just like me that you could hurt and bleed just like me has been one of the hardest truths to face. I wasn't ready for a world where I couldn't call you, couldn't hear your voice, couldn't run

to you when life got heavy. I still talk to you in quiet moments, hoping somehow you can hear me.

I feel lost without you, like a part of me left with you. I don't know how to be this version of myself yet. The one who has to keep going without her mother, without her safest place. Some days I'm strong, and other days I'm barely holding myself together. But every step I take & try to move forward is because of you.

I carry you in everything I am—in my heart, in my voice, in the way I love. Even though you're no longer here, you will always be a part of me. I don't know how to say goodbye... so instead, I'll say thank you. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for choosing me. Thank you for being my mommy always.

Your youngest baby, Jas

Hi Grandma,

I love you. I miss you. I feel you with me everywhere I go. I write this to you to honor you with love, gratitude, and appreciation for everything you have done for me.

Though I am filled vastly with complex emotions and ruminating thoughts, still, I reminisce on our memories with a smile followed by laughter. Our coffee runs, girl's nights, gossip sessions, moments both big and small—will always remain unmatched. I can still hear you singing as high as possible over every song, even when it's not required. I still see you dancing to all of the new songs I play for you, showing me how you used to do it back when you were my age. I feel your big warm hugs with every greeting and departure. I'll continue to make you proud and do my best not to do anything stupid— but I know if I do, you'll be with me every step of the way. So, to my partner in crime, my girly, my grandmommy: I love you. I miss you. I'm gonna make you proud.

Always and forever,

Your Bunny SimMya



Grandma, it hurts knowing you're gone, but I know you're in a better place, happy and at peace. I know you'll be watching over me, every time I play football, in high school, college, and one day in the NFL. I'll think of you every time I step on the field.

I promise to make you proud in football and in life. I'll always remember your love and carry it with me wherever I go.

I love you so much, Grandma, and I'm going to miss you a lot. I know you'll always be with me, watching over me and cheering me on. *Love, Carter*

Grandma, I miss you and I love you so much. I will always remember the good times we had together and keep them in my heart. I wish we could have fun together one more time. But I know you are watching over me and keeping me safe. I love you, Grandma and I will never forget you.

Love, Chase

I miss you so much grandma. I will never forget our long rides in the car and playing with your dogs. Most of all I will remember your hugs and kisses. I love you so much and I will never forget you.

Love Riley

Your Big Brother loves you, I'm gonna miss you and to love you to life.

Your sister-in-law will have you in my mind, my heart and my soul. We will always have that special bond.

Love your brother Steve and your sister-in-law, *Franda*.

My troublemaker, My Confidant, My Defender, My Best Friend, and Forever My Sister,

Your Brother Keith

I don't have the words for how much you mean to me. You were my sister, but you cared for me like a second mother. I love you more than I can ever say, and I'm going to miss you deeply. I'll carry you with me always, and I'll see you in my dreams.

Love your baby brother, Jason

To my sister, even though we lived miles apart, time and distance didn't change the love. I'll see you again.

Love, Jill

Hey Sis,

Funny, I'm missing you already. It's not like I called you every day, but I know I could if needed, day or night. You would pick up that phone and say, "Naw, I'm not sleep." We would both tell the lie and get up and have one of our long conversations before I knew it, ours would pass and we would laugh and catch up on life. You have always been my measure on how to be nice. You were the best and sweetest person who would go out your way for so many people. I used to try to make you be mean like me but somehow you would talk me into being nice. Laughter and smiles were your superpower. My heart is forever changed for the better. I love you!

Love, Cheryl

I'm really going to miss your company. Your Smile, your good cooking and just hanging out with you. Rest In Peace.

Love, Lee

