



COME TO ME

*God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So he put His arms around you
And whispered "Come to me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched you
As you slowly slipped away
And though we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay.*

*Your golden heart stopped beating
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

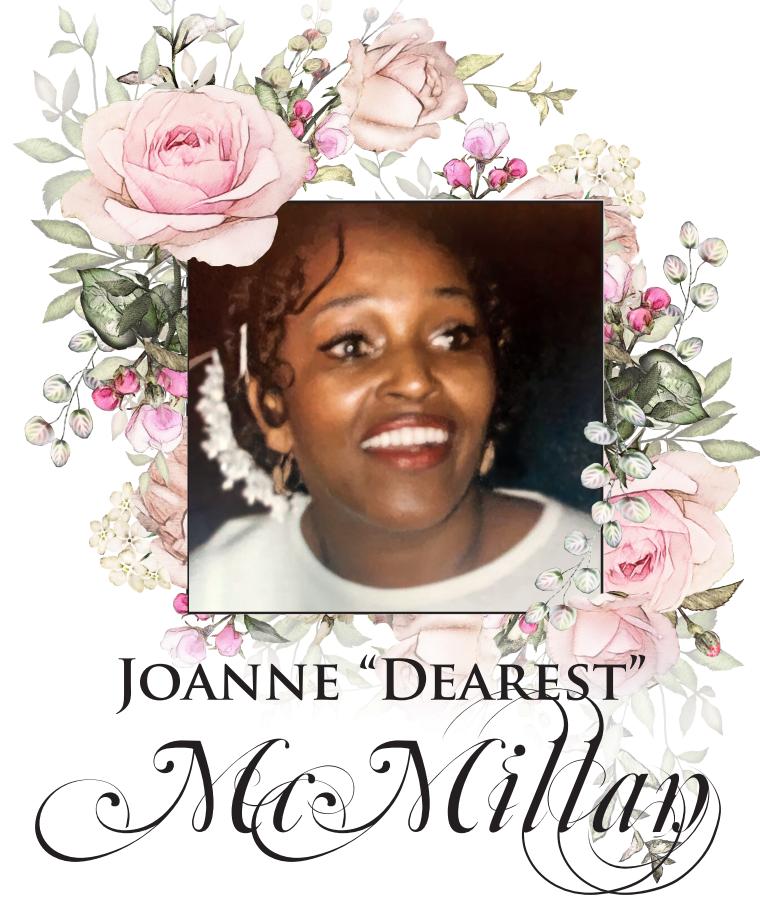
Our family wishes to extend our profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **Joanne** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate her life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:



BENTA'S
Funeral Home, Inc.
630 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, NY 10030
Phone: (212) 281-8850
Fax: (212) 234-3600

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



**JOANNE "DEAREST"
McMillan**

SUNRISE: AUGUST 28, 1940 - SUNSET: MARCH 31, 2024

MEMORIAL SERVICE
FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 2024 - 11A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME
630 SAINT NICHOLAS AVENUE
NEW YORK, NY 10030

REVEREND TERRANCE KENNEDY, Officiating
ALSON FARLEY, Minister of Music

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

INVOCATION

MUSICAL SELECTION

OBITUARY READING

MUSICAL SELECTION

REFLECTIONS

Family & Friends
(2 Mins. Please)

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY

COMMITTAL & BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL



Obituary

Joanne McMillan was born in Detroit, Michigan to the loving parents of Joe Willie Brown and Pearl McMillan, on August 28, 1940. She was the first of three daughters. Her two sisters Vera and Patricia preceded her in death.

Joanne attended elementary school and high school in Detroit, Michigan before relocating to New York City in 1956. In 1958, while living in New York Joanne met the love of her life Luis Mangual Sr. Together she and Luis had two sons Luis Mangual Jr. and L'Sean Mangual, whom she adored.

Joanne was a vibrant loving woman who was affectionately known by her children and family as "Dearest."

"Dearest" attended The City College of New York and graduated with an Associate's Degree in Social Work. After completing the necessary requirements, she took on employment as a Mental Health counselor at Rikers Island in East Elmhurst, NY.

"Dearest" returned to Detroit years later where she worked as a Shop Worker for Detroit Edison. She was always up to try something new and while in Detroit she became the first female security officer at Blue Cross Blue Shield of Detroit. She eventually went on to purchase her own home in Detroit, which she was very excited about.

She was a very spiritual woman, and found a deep interest in Christianity as well as Islam. She was devoted to her family and a loving mother to her children. She volunteered her time at Luis Jr.'s elementary school in Bayshore, LI and was also a Den Mother for the Cub Scouts.

In her spare time, "Dearest" loved listening to Malcolm X, singing, dancing, and listening to all kinds of music, especially Aretha Franklin. She also enjoyed thrift shops and garage sales, so much so she opened her own thrift store called Dearest's Attic. One of her favorite things to do was to attend Amateur Night at the Apollo Theater in Harlem. She was also an extraordinary home maker whose greatest passion was cooking and entertaining her family and friends. She was extremely creative and took great pride in creating a beautiful home for her family to enjoy.

She leaves to mourn her the lifelong love of her life Luis Sr., her 2 sons Luis Jr. and L'Sean. Her beloved 13 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

She was a truly amazing woman, a loving mother, a steadfast friend, a caring aunt, a nurturing grandmother, and a loyal devoted wife of 66 years who will truly be missed by all who knew her.

We would like to thank all of our family and friends who supported our Dearest in her time of need.

Lovingly submitted,
Luis Sr., Luis Jr., and L'Sean