

Mildred "Momo" Bland
December 22, 1938 - October 17, 2023

Celebrating the Life of

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Mildred "Momo" Bland

Sunday, October 22, 2023 2:00 p.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Winnie, Texas
Reverend Bucky Faggard

"Precious Memories" by Randy Travis

Opening Remarks

Family Remembrances

"Remember When" by Alan Jackson

Message

Prayer

"I Wanna Walk You Home" by Fats Domino

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Mildred "Momo" Bland, 84, of High Island, passed away peacefully with her family by her side on Tuesday, October 17, 2023. She was born on December 22, 1938, in High Island, to Mable and Casey Sullivan.

Momo enjoyed spending her time dancing, gambling, traveling, cooking, EATING, and spending time with her grandchildren. You could also always find her

watching her Texas Longhorns football, softball, and volleyball teams as well as the Little League World Series.

Survivors include her daughter, Verna Miller and her beloved son-in-law, Danny; grandchildren, Kendall and Courtney Miller; bonus children, Ronda Bone and family and Dennis Darlington and family; sister-in-law, Donna Bland; numerous nieces, nephews, and extended family.

She is preceded in death by her parents; loving husband, Vernon F. Bland; sons, Robert Franklin and Kendall Wayne Bland; sisters, Beanus Shahan, Eunice Edgar, Tincie Grammier; brothers, Sidney, Robert, Henry, and Douglas Sullivan; her lifelong friend Dewayne Daugereau; and her beloved pet and travel companion, Duke.













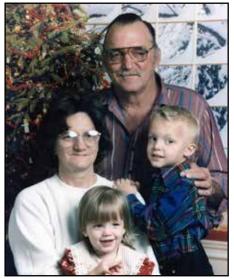


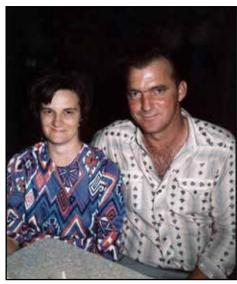
















Death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity of sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well.

























Pallbearers

Kendall Miller Danny Miller Dustin Darlington Ross Darlington Dennis Darlington Jagger Bone

Honorary Pallbearers

Bruce Haire Nieces and Nephews

Interment

High Island Cemetery High Island, Texas

