



## Ms. Cheryl Ann Fields

July 16, 1957 - February 6, 2015

Cheryl Ann Williams Fields, daughter of the late Otha and Shirley Williams was born on July sixteenth, nineteen fifty seven. Of seven siblings (six girls and one boy), she was the second eldest child. She is preceded by her late brother, Lama Alexander Callahan.

All who knew Cheryl would characterize her as an exceptionally kind and caring person. She loved people. She never passed you on the street without acknowledging you. She was slow to anger and had such a gentle spirit. She would never hold a grudge or intentionally lash out at anyone. It took a lot to provoke her. She did not want harm to come to anyone.

Cheryl was born in Brooklyn, New York, but she spent the early part of her childhood in West Virginia with her grandmother. She was not a country girl. She spent many days running from bugs and eight legged spiders. She was overjoyed when she finally had the opportunity to return to Brooklyn with her mom, younger siblings, and step father, Jake Washington.

She graduated from Clara Barton High School with a background in nursing. Shortly after her graduation, she met Michael Fields, the love of her life. They married and had one daughter, Michelle. Michelle made her so happy. She dressed her in pink bows and bobby socks and was proud to show the world her little girl.

Even though she only bore one child, her daughter Michelle blessed her with three more. Cheryl would do anything humanly possible for Malajea, Mechavonee, and Marques, her grandchildren. She loved them dearly. Along with Michelle, she tried to give them everything they wanted. Moreover, Cheryl was also a second mother to all of her nieces and nephews.

Although, she did not pursue the medical avenue, she became a trusted banker. She worked as a banker until her health would not allow it.

Cheryl was a devoted Jehovah's Witness. She truly believed in the faith until her last breath. She worshipped at the Kingdom Hall on Fountain Avenue in Brooklyn, New York where she became well versed in the doctrine.

She spent a lot of days in and out of the hospital, but she never gave up on life. She was our hero. She taught us how to endure and keep going. During her battles with cancer, she, with the help of Jehovah, outwitted the monsters. She continuously astounded the doctors. Her blood count would go so low that doctors would say that there was nothing else that they could do, and then the next hour, the blood level would miraculously rise to normal level

and she would say let's go home and get some seafood. She loved fried fish and crab legs. Mmmm.

Cheryl gave up the fight on Friday, February sixth, two thousand fifteen. She fought a good fight and now she is resting. We cannot help but shed tears. How can you not miss such a beautiful person? But, we know she would not want us to cry every time we think of her but rather remember her, and smile. She will live in our hearts forever.

She leaves to remember her memories, her daughter and son law Michelle and Horman Davis; Malajea, Mechavonee, and Marques Coleman; her sisters: Barretta Roberts, Othelia Roberts, Theresa Williams, Emma Washington and the youngest Joyce Washington Milliner; her step father, Jake Washington; her father and mother-in-law Larry and Laura Mae Fields; her eldest uncle and aunt of Brooklyn, Walter and Annie Cardwell; her aunt of Brooklyn, Agnes Mae Alexander; her youngest uncle of Florida, Joseph Roberts; from North Carolina, Aunt Vivian Roberts and Aunt Larese Hill; her godmother, Valarie Washington; her brothers-in-law: Gerald Fields of Brooklyn, Sterling Fields of Florida; her sisters-in-law Jean Fields and Missy Crystal Fields of Florida; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Ms. Cheryl Ann Fields*

---

November 11, 2022 at 12:38 PM



“ *2 files added to the album Memories Album*



---

**Grace Funeral Chapels** - December 15, 2015 at 01:35 PM