

- The Obituary -

Margaret Paradise Vaughn, affectionately known as "Auntie," departed this life on October 17, 2024, at the Bethany House in Auburn, Alabama. Born on May 31, 1950, in Lee County, Alabama, to the late Mr. Emphel William and Mrs. Zula Washington Paradise, Margaret's life was a testament to the love and strength that she embodied.

A proud graduate of JF Drake High School Class of 1968, Margaret was a beacon of knowledge and a figure of steadfast dedication to her family and community. Her commitment to education and personal growth was evident in her long-standing employment with Auburn University, where she touched the lives of many.

Margaret's love for her family was unparalleled. She was a cornerstone of her family's life, offering endless support and affection. Though preceded in death by her son, Henry Andrews, and several siblings, her legacy continues through her loving children, Angela (Keldrick) Hill of Auburn, AL, and Wandrey Vaughn of Loachapoka, AL. Her five grandchildren, Desminique (Keith) Rowell, Quintesha Vaughn (Danny Dorn), Shawndria, Leshawn, and Derrion Calloway, along with two bonus granddaughters, Tegra Jointer and Jennifer Mack, brought her immeasurable joy and pride. Margaret's six great-grandchildren, Kayden Parra of Auburn, AL, Kingston Dorn of Notasulga, AL, Kayleigh Rowell, Keith Rowell, Jr., Zakarious Rowell all of Auburn, AL, Jordan Rowell of Opelika, AL; and two great-great-grandchildren, Zai'n Rowell and Z'iel Rowell will grow up hearing stories of her kindness, her faith, and the love she had for each of them.

Margaret's siblings, Hosea (Lizzie) Paradise, Sr., Tommy (Marquetta) Paradise, William Paradise, Mary (Roy Lee) Hawkins, Barbara (Robert) Rice, Jacqueline Jackson, and Caroline (Lorenza) Pendleton, will hold dear the memories of their sister's unwavering support and love. Her special cousin, Minnie Black, and dear friends, Katie Bass, Arthurine Dowdell; sisters in Christ, Mary Davis and Carrie Combs, along with a host of nieces, nephews, and friends, will miss her presence but are comforted by the knowledge that her spirit lives on through them.

Known for her independent nature, Margaret relished the time spent in her yard, nurturing the earth as she did her relationships. Her love for the Atlanta Braves, Jerry Springer, and Law and Order were well-known, as was her penchant for lively discussions and laughter-filled gatherings with her loved ones.

Margaret's faith was the cornerstone of her life. At an early age, she joined Pleasant View Missionary Baptist Church, where she served as a Sunday School teacher and matron. Later, she found spiritual solace and fellowship at Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church. Her faith-filled life was an inspiration to all who knew her, and her loving and kind spirit will be remembered by many.

Words like faith-filled, loving, and kind only begin to describe Margaret's character. Her legacy is one of compassion, resilience, and unwavering faith. She was a guiding light to her family, a steadfast friend, and a cherished member of her community. As we bid farewell to Margaret Paradise Vaughn, we celebrate a life lived with purpose, love, and grace.

Margaret's life will be honored and her memory cherished by all those who were fortunate enough to know her. As we say goodbye to "Auntie," we hold onto the memories, the lessons, and the love she shared so freely. Her spirit will continue to guide and inspire, and her presence will forever be felt in the hearts of those she touched.



In choosing a garden, God opted for the garden of Paradise and within it, he chose a rose, a flower known for its strength and vigor. Our grandmother was the embodiment of that rose, a testament to her strength and resilience.

Our grandmother was an independent and virtuous woman who demonstrated remarkable strength and resilience throughout her life. She was self-sufficient and determined to take care of her family, handling various responsibilities on her own until her health challenged her, such as mowing the lawn and cutting hedges. Despite her tireless efforts, she never complained or showed signs of frustration, even when her grandchildren tested her patience. Her discipline was firm and strict, but it helped shape us as the individuals she raised. Our grandmother's legacy continues to inspire us, serving as a reminder of the power of strength, self-sufficiency, and love.

Our grandmother once told us on the couch that she was feeling tired. We recognized her strength and the fact that she was gradually weakening. We reassured her that it was normal to feel exhausted and that we would support her through it. Witnessing her struggle was difficult, but we remained strong right beside her, just as she would have done for any of us.

During her final days, while she faced agony and pain, she demonstrated remarkable resilience akin to a rose blossoming in harsh conditions. Not being selfish in which she never was, but her concern and worry was still her children and grandchildren.

She was characterized by her caring nature, always expressing her thoughts openly and truthfully. Her unfiltered approach might have been jarring, but it was also a reflection of her commitment to honesty and transparency despite of how you may have felt. No matter the situation, she always spoke the truth, placing a higher value on sincerity than on sparing emotions.

In the end, her faith in God remained unwavering. She drew strength from her beliefs, just like Job, and continued to praise the Lord, even in the face of death. She wanted to leave no doubt that God was in her and with us.

The Lord needed that Rose to grow HIS PARADISE! It was our Grandma, our Margaret, Our Pearl, that Flower, our Rose!

With Love Your Grandkids, Desminique, Quintèsha, Shawndria, LeShawn, and Derrion

- The Order of Service

Lamentations 3:32

"Though he brings grief, he will show compassion, so great is his unfailing love."

"Roses are red, the sky is now blue,
A heart so dear, we've lost sight of you.
Your love, a bright light, now gently fades,
In memories we hold, your kindness pervades. We will miss you, your
hugs, and your gentle kiss."

Love Your Great Great Grandkids, Little Zai'n and Z'iel Rowell