

**Myldria's Family—Living and Remembered**  
**Lory-San & Eddie, son-in-law**  
**Aaron**  
**grandchildren, Brian & Sean**  
**favorite great grandchild, Christian**  
**brothers, Larry, Timmy & Nathan, brother-in-law, Al**  
**sisters, Sandra & Kim, sister-in-law, Mallorie**  
**nieces, Camia, Ashley, Keside, Kemdi, Taylor, Sage, Raine, Lanay, and Liberty**  
**nephews, Sage, Chima, Nathan, Jordan, Jerome, Khari,**  
**Dante, and Ezra**

**The deep gratitude we feel inside for you dear friends and family is too vast to explain.**  
**Every kind act done for us, especially during this hard period, we will remember and**  
**cherish forever.**

**Your prayers kept our hearts beating.**

**Thank you.**

**Lory-San & Aaron**

*Myldria*

1940 — 2022





*“When we found the truth, we found home!” - Ma*

Myldria was born to Kathleen Seatts and Isaac Chappel on Friday, August 30, 1940 in Tuskegee, Alabama. She had five siblings: Larry, Timmy, Sandra, Kim and Nathan.

“Memi”, as her younger brother Larry nicknamed her, spent her childhood in the south and then Connecticut, where she found solace walking the length and breadth of Waterbury’s hills to sooth her often agitated heart. Life was not easy, but she remained innately optimistic, finding renewed joy in cherishing and protecting her family. As far as Memi was concerned, her brothers and sisters were *her* children!

She was an athlete, excelled at running; and swimming at Lakewood honed her legendary aquatic skills. An avid reader, Myldria loved words and language, but regularly indulged her silver-screen addiction, cashing in bottle caps she collected to buy movie tickets after school. She won a spelling bee, and was a radio-broadcasted, statewide singing champion, unbeknownst to her mother, as she forged her signature to gain entry.

The happiness young Millie longed for was finally realized when the Waterbury Congregation on Waterville Avenue opened its big, warm arms, enveloping her and her mother. Yes! She would most times exclaim to her children, “When we found the truth, we found home!” She led an exciting spiritual life from the beginning. She fell in love with “the truth” and relished discussing the Bible and new points with the friends. So many, most now gone, influenced her development and love of pure worship. Her children know their names by heart.

After marrying James Clark on February 6, 1960, she moved to Boston to live. Soon they packed their bags again to serve as pioneers with a small group of

Witnesses in Tennessee and Millie continued her fulltime ministry in Boston for a total of eight years.

She learned to speak French and often caught foreign films with her friend, Renee. She was a wonderful cook, known for whipping up a homemade apple pie at the drop of a hat. I can taste it. She was a teacher of what was only useful and good--on purpose. Millie was generous, never selfish, eager to share what she learned. She was a world traveler, lovingly surprising her son with a theocratic trip to Geneva, Switzerland in 1985. And in her twilight years, she still embraced new adventures, taking a cross country trip by train with her beloved mother.

Myldria loved her children, Lory and Aaron, so, and would often say, “I wish I’d had five!” She was their protector. That love and adoration was shared among them. *“It was always the three of us!”* Lory said, *“My mother, her smile, guidance and love she bestowed, was tailored to each and every person that she’s ever loved. Her honesty, loyalty and devotion to Jehovah and her family is worthy of imitation. I could never have prepared for a love like this. She intentionally made sure that my childhood was a sweet one. She was my mother first, my confidant, and my friend. She was my anchor, yet always cheering me on to fly.”*

Myldria served Jehovah faithfully and happily for over six decades. “Over sixty years of uninterrupted service,” she would proclaim to her children. Love for God took her everywhere in all those days! And everyone she met along the way, she treasured to the end! Myldria finished up here in the Hyde Park Congregation, renewing old friendships and making new ones. She adored the congregation children especially!

Her picnics and gatherings before the pandemic and her now famous “lunches on the porch” after, were for her entire congregation. For those of us she didn’t get to, be sure she’ll have us over in Paradise!