



## Keith Raymond Mills

November 30, 2015

### Keith Raymond Mills

Keith Raymond Mills Keith was born on Mar. 7, 1956 in Detroit, MI, to Raymond and Helene (Meister) Mills. He worked as a cab driver for 22 years and would often say, “God gives some people a church to witness in, but he gave me a cab”. He would often talk of the people that got into his cab, and was able to talk to them about Jesus. Keith accepted Christ into his life as his savior and Lord when he was 18 years old. Keith served in the US Army as a Medic. While in South Korea he worked in a hospital and had the opportunity to pray with and over his patients. Working in the cancer ward, he would often spend time talking and praying over his patients. Many times he was able to see the terminal patients, walk out of the hospital healed and Keith would express his faith that God healed them. He also worked as a English instructor in South Korea, and served the Dept of Defense in countries like Somalia. Keith married Marsha Jane Amos in Mar, 1978 and is survived by her and their two sons, Joshua and Benjamin Mills. Also surviving is his Mother, Helene Audry Mills; granddaughter, Marissa Anne Mills; brother, Kevin Mills and sister in law Holly; nephew, Nicholas. He was preceded in death by his father, and his beloved sister, Kathryn Helene Mills.

# Tribute Wall

BM

“ In case the other one doesn't get posted, thank you for being my father. I will never forget the things you taught me about life, the unseen, and sin. I also will never forget the passion you had in all the "little things." I pray you are well in heaven, and that I may honor the Lord and you in all the things I do henceforth.

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**Ben Mills** - November 13, 2015 at 02:29 PM

BM

“ I wish I had said something at the funeral; especially after some comments I heard afterwards.... I learned first and foremost from my father and very little from others; to believe in the unseen, to believe in faith. ( Faithless mark this: but money appear where it was not; and the cards as a child were right over and over until I doubted...and watch the chips thrown in the pot... watch them multiply as they are counted) I also learned though that everyone has faith, even people who do not believe in faith. ..faith fights faith. Also, he taught me to believe isn't the most important thing, love and relationships with God and with those you love is what really matters. And finally, the last thing I learned from my father is to be happy with what you got and to graciously accept the consequences for our actions (or sin)...I believe he suffered for his sins, but he humbly accepted what that brought him and learned to delight in the little things. My favorite times with him were getting churchs chicken or a pizza and watching old movies, or just talking about life, the little things are blessings from God and he never wasted a minute complaining about what money or prestige or car he didn't have or life that he felt he really deserved...unltilmately don't take the "little things" for granted...and sin has consequences...but God FORGIVES EVEN WHEN PEOPLE CANNOT OR DO NOT.

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**Ben Mills** - November 13, 2015 at 10:10 AM

JM

“ You are in the Arms of the Lord Brother-In-Law.....May You Rest In Eternal Peace!!!

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**Janet La.Dean Modaff** - November 11, 2015 at 04:04 PM

PS

“ Rest in Peace my Dear Cousin..... May God welcome you with open arms. Hug everyone for us as as they greet you in Heaven..... Love You

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**Patty Surrette** - November 10, 2015 at 07:41 AM