Floral Bearers (Nieces)

Mrs. Sharon Wicker
Ms. Elizabeth Palmer

Mrs. Gertrude Williams

Mrs. Linda Hill

Mrs. Joyce Matthews

Mrs. Lula Cotten

Mrs. Gwendolyn Thompson

Mrs. Izetta Rives

Mrs. Pandera Paschal

Pall Bearers (Nephews)

Mr. Freddie Cotten Mr. Fred Cotten

Mr. Gene Harris

Mr. Walter Cotten

Mr. Eddie Palmer

Mr. Adolphus Headen

Ushers

Roberts Chapel Usher Department

Heknowledgment

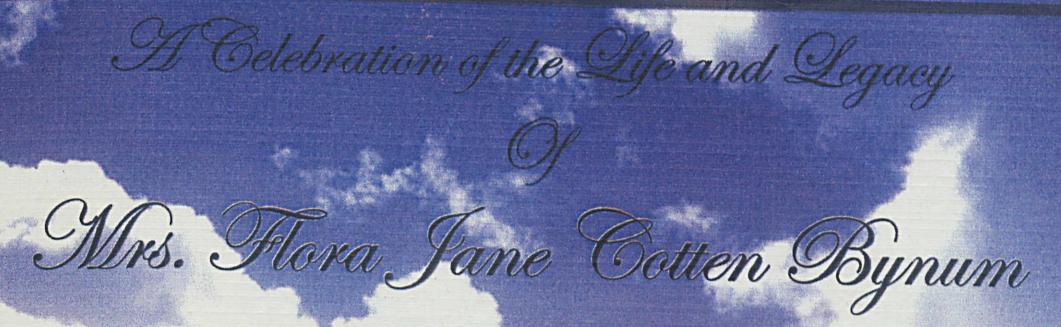
The family of Mrs. Flora Jane Cotten Bynum wishes to express their humble thanks and gratitude to relatives and friends for their acts of kindness and sympathy shown during the illness and departure of their loved one.

The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To

Knotts Funeral Home

719 Wall Street Sanford, North Carolina 27330 (919) 776-4345 www. knottsfuneralhome.com





Monday, September 5, 2005 11:00 a.m.

Roberts Chapel Missionary Baptist Church Roberts Chapel Church Road Coldston, North Carolina 27252

Dr. Sampson Buie, Jr., Pastor Officiating Rev. Harvey Alston, Associate Pastor Rev. Jace L. Cox, Eulogist

The Celebration of Life For

Mrs. Flora Jane Cotten Bynum

Prelude	Pianist
Processional	
Musical Selection	Union Grove Mass Choir
"I Can Go To God In Prayer"	
The Holy Scriptures Old Testament	
Prayer of Comfort	
Solo	Pastor Dorsett Murvin Headen Good Time"
Acknowledgments & Resolutions	Rev. Sherry Gray
Obituary (Read Silently)	
Family Tributes	
My Grandmother ~ Mrs. Jackulene Goldston Aunt Flor's Favorite Song ~ Evangelist Elizabeth Palmer	
Calaatian	Union Grove Mass Choir
Eulogy	Pastor, Union Grove AME Zion Church Ministers and Family
When grandma see Jesus	

Our Mother's Love

So tender is our mother's love Hove that can't be measured, Hove we know without a doubt, Is one that's to be treasured. For God instilled this special love Within our mother's heart For each of her dear children, Whether near or far apart, On this day of sacred memories Our Father, we would like to thank thee For our mother who gave us life, Who surrounded us early and late With love and care. Whose prayers on our behalf still Cling around the Throne of Grace, Haunting persume of love. The dearest gift God gave, Is that of our Mother's love Which wipes away all tears. Bless her whose name we whisper before thee, And keep her in thou perfect peace, Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord

The Obituary



"For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course I have kept the faith.

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day and not to me only, but unto all them that also love his appearing." Il Timothy 4: 6-8

On a warm, spring day, May 20, 1906 to be exact, the first baby girl and second child of eight by the name of Flora Jane Cotten was born to Fred and Gertrude Headen Cotten in Goldston, North Carolina. She was educated in the Chatham County Public School System. After ninety-nine years of such a fruitful life, she made her transition into life everlasting and joined her Heavenly Father on Friday, September 2, 2005. One of God's chosen angels came and carried her from her earthly home at 915 St. Luke Church Road, Goldston, NC at 2:15 PM while her two daughters Carolyn and Elmira, her grandson Rev. Jace Cox, and her great, granddaughter Brandy Goldston stood by her bedside.

We will never, ever forget the love and humble spirit of this pretty, little women of God. Mama, Mama Flor, Sister, Jane, Grandma, Mrs. Flora Jane as she was fondly called was a nurturing and compassionate mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend. She was affectionately named the Matriarch of the Headen and Cotten families. Mama Flor was always known in the community as the sharp dressing, elegant, petite little woman who possessed the gift and passion to cook. People would come from all over the country just to sit and eat some of Mama Flor's soul food. Her strength and faith in God has helped to hold her family, church and community together for almost one century. Even during her final days on earth, she prayed to God and sang her favorite song, "If It Wasn't For The Lord, Tell Me What Would I Do!" Daily she sent praises up in the midst of angels surrounding her bed, and she never, ever complained. We will all miss her; however, before she transitioned from labor to reward, she stated that she was tired and ready to go home to be with the Lord.





Since Mama Flor was reared in a Christian home, she accepted Christ at a very young age and became a member of Robert's Chapel Baptist Church where she was one of the original members of the Senior Choir, a member of the Gospel Choir, usher board, the Oppie Jones Sunday School class, and missionary department. She was a member of Morning Star Chapter #594 Order of Eastern Star and a life long democrat. She retired from working outside the home to care for her grandchildren Rufus III, Jace, April and Timir.

Mama Flor was united in holy matrimony in August 1935 to the late Rufus Goldston Bynum, Sr. (R.G.) who preceded her in death on October 14, 2001. To this union three children were born. She loved her family.

Seeking comfort and strength are her two daughters, Mrs. Elmira Wicker, Evangelist Carolyn Cox (Gary) and one son, Rufus Bynum, Jr. (Carolyn) all of Goldston, NC, and an adopted daughter, Mrs. Annette Cotten Jones (Billy) of Sanford, NC; grandchildren include, Mrs. Jackulene Goldston, Mrs. Veralynn Covington, Mr. Rufus Bynum, III, Pastor Jace L. Cox, Mrs. April Royston, and Mr. Timir L. Cox. There are three great-grandchildren, Sgt. Billy Goldston, Mrs. Audrey Swann and Ms. Brandy Goldston; three great-great grandchildren, Billy Goldston, Ashley Goldston and Elijah Swann. She also leaves to mourn her loss two sisters, Mrs. Othelia Jones (Oather) of Baltimore, MD and Mrs. Lottie Palmer of Goldston, NC; eight sisters-in-law, Mrs. Ola Alston, Mrs. Ossie Emerson, Mrs. Elizabeth Donnell, Ms. Mary Eliza Bynum, Mrs. Mildred Barrett, Mrs. Lillie Bynum, Mrs. Mary Bynum and Mrs. Mary Lou Cotten; and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Farewell

Farewell my dear ones, don't weep, for I am at peace now, just asleep;

Farewell my children, I'm not alone the Mighty Maker has led me safely home.

Just think back over the many years, how sometimes we seemed so strong holding back the tears;

Yet God always made a way, I thanked Him every night for another day.

Be strong my loved ones, always love one another, be a thoughtful person, be a kind servant;

Be strong my loved one, strong in heart, the blood ties no one can ever part.

If somewhere I've made a mistake, as you live, many you will make;

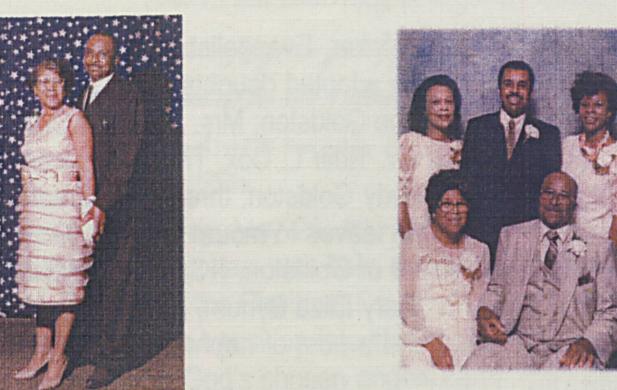
Farewell everyone, I've been called away, walk with God, trust Him everyday.













Never To Be Forgotten













safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; oh so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over. Every restless tossing passed; Lam now at peace forever. Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly trod the valley of the shade? Oh! But Jesus' arm to lean on, could I have one doubt or dread?

And He came Himself to meet me in that way so hard to tread And with Jesus' arm to lean on could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely, for I love you dearly still Try to look beyond earth's shadows, pray to trust our Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you so you must not idly stand Do it now, while life remaineth you shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed, He will gently call you home Oh, the rapture of that meeting oh, the joy to see you come!