

Floral Bearers
Nieces

Pallbearers
Nephews

Acknowledgements

We, the family of Roosevelt Foxx, would like to thank each and every one for the love, food, and fellowship that you have given to us. Thank you so very much.

The Foxx Family

Arrangements by
FARRAR-FARRAR FUNERAL SERVICE
Siler City, North Carolina
(919) 742-3134

1942

1989

*In Loving Memory
of
Sylvester Roosevelt Foxx*



Friday, July 21, 1989
2:30 P.M.

Bear Creek Congregation Church
Robbins, North Carolina

Rev. A. Melvin, *Officiating*

Order of Service

Processional

Hymn Choir

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection Choir

Acknowledgements & Condolences .. Mrs. Bernice Jordan

Obituary (read silently)

Selection Choir

Eulogy Rev. A. Melvin

Recessional

The Obituary

Sylvester Roosevelt Foxx, son of Willie and Veatrice Foxx, was born November 16, 1942 in Chatham County and departed this life July 18, 1989, at Richmond Memorial Hospital, Rockingham, North Carolina at the age of 46.

He was united in Holy Matrimony to Priscilla Maness Foxx. He joined Lambert's Chapel Baptist Church at an early age.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his wife, Priscilla Maness Foxx of the home; two daughters, Wytina Foxx Wyatt of Greensboro, NC, Ardeece Foxx; two sons, Adrian Foxx and Myron Foxx, all of the home; One son-in-law, Roderick Wyatt, and one grandson, Joshua Wyatt. Parents, Willie Foxx and Veatrice Foxx of Siler City, NC; Grandmother, Annie Mae Foxx of Siler City; seven sisters, Dorothy Mae Clemons, Eva Louise Siler, Jessie Carol Davis, Mary Ann Williams, Hattie Lucille Hanner, Gwendolyn Joyce Hanner, all of Siler City, NC and Pauline Hall of Hackensack, NJ; 25 nieces and 19 nephews, and many other relatives and friends.

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If We Knew

If we really knew just how much time was left for us
How many years or months or weeks, we'd cease to fret
and fuss,

About the unimportant things that fill our lives today.
We should use each precious hour before it slips away.

If we knew exactly what the span was going to be,
We should value time and live each minute gratefully;
Wasting nothing of its treasure, sifting false from ture;
Making up for all the time we've squandred - if we knew.