Granny,

I don't know what you and God are cooking up,
But I know it's all good.
So you told me and Mama not to cry,
But I had to because I really loved you.
I know its okay.
I know you wanted to come home,
But God wanted you to be in a much better place.

I Love You, Destiny



Granny,

I wish I had been there to see you one last time at the hospital, but I couldn't. I will always love you, no matter what.

Timmy



Floral Bearers

Wanda Smith Ann Baldwin Elizabeth Watson Melanie Gray Mary Matthews Greta Gray



Pall Bearers

Rex Fox
Hampton Fox
Robie Johnson
June Fox
Mark Mason
Walter Mason



Honorary Floral Bearers & Pall Bearers

Classmates



A Homegoing Service For

Mrs. Doris Jean Mason

Surrise April 12, 1950 Sunrise
October 31, 2004



Iriday, November 5, 2004 3:00 р.т.

Pine Hill U.C.C. Church

REV. Barry Murray,

Pastor Officiating



PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

RECESSIONAL

SELECTION.... SCRIPTURE Old Testament......Dr. Mattie Walden New Testament......Rev. William Brewer PRAYER OF COMFORT......Rev. Barry Gray SELECTION.....Choir ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS......Mattie J. Fox OBITUARY/SOFT MUSIC.....(read silently) REMARKS..... Evan. Lucille Brooks SOLO......Carlton Brooks EULOGY......Rev. Barry Murray SELECTION......Choir

I Miss You

Thinking about the times we shared, and all we've been through.

Is making me feel really bad, as much as I miss you.

Although we had ups and downs, we saw them all through;

I know that nothing is forever, but I really do miss you.

You understood all of my feelings, and all of my problems too.

Half the time we disagreed, but that never changed my love for you.

I can't believe that this happened to us, I thought we'd never part.

But you've got your wings and gone home, to make a fresh new start.

I guess you think I'll be o.k. in a day of two;

But that won't change nothing, cause I will forever miss you.

The Family







A Sister Is Forever

A sister's a sister forever, a bond that diminishes never.

A friend who is kindly and caring, a sibling God chooses for sharing.

Few times are as deep and profound, and will so much affection abound.

Though some thoughts are seldom expressed, love endures & survives the test.

Of the constants that rest in the heart, a sister's a primary part.

She'll always be there when you need her; you listen, you value, you need her.

As growth, independence you ponder, your feelings grow deeper and fonder.

And life tells you one thing that's true, a sister's a large part of you.

We Love You, Brothers and Sisters. On Sunday, October 31, 2004, God sent His heavenly angels to Moses Cone Hospital to call His daughter "Dot" home to Him. Doris Jean was born to the late Raymond Glover and Nellie Mae Glover on April 12, 1950.

She was a loving mother and wife.

She was a very loyal and dedicated member of Pine Hill U.C.(of Siler City, North Carolina.

She was active as Vice President of the Fellowship Choir, a member of the Twilight Gospel Singers, The Clouds of Joy, Pine Hill Ensemble, Lead Advisor of the Youth Choir. She was also the vice-president of the Usher Board, Church Trustee, Church Financial Secretary, and a member of the Pastor's Aide. She was active in the community as a recreation coach for her granddaughters softball team.

Dot was 1968 graduate of Chatham High School. She was employed for 24 years at Chatham Cleaners prior to their closure. She was currently employed with Chatham Trades, Inc. She enjoyed her work.

She leaves to cherish her memories: her husband, Earl Lindell Mason; two children, Lerah Snipes and Trazon Mason; two grandchildren, Destiny Frazier and Timothy Chalmers; two special sons, Chris Glover (ZyKuera and Camoron) and MiKhail Bland; one special daughter, Lotoya Glover (SeKoya and Donita); her mother, Nellie Mae Glover; six sisters, Pamela Luck, Brenda Woods, Stella Fox, Debbie Tysor (Charles), Rev. Mary Jackson (James) all of Siler City, NC, and Edna Moffit of Liberty, NC; five brothers, Kairl Glover, Bobby Glover (LeAnne), Raymond Glover (Patricia), Wayne Glover, Leonard Glover all of Siler City; two uncles, C.B. Gray (Martha) and Glen Gray; one aunt, Hattie Marsh; a host of nieces, nephews, and friends.