

Expressions of Thanks

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
or sat quietly in a chair
Perhaps you sent a floral piece
If so, we saw it there
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
That any friend could say
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day
Whatever you did to console our hearts
We thank you so much whatever the part
May God continue to Bless each of you.
- The Family

Floral Bearers

Friends of the family

Pall Bearers

Friends of the family



Professional Service Entrusted to:

Kimes Funeral Service

102 South Kirkman Street
Liberty, North Carolina 27298
(336) 622-4497

*In Memory
of*

Mrs. MaryAnn P. Wilhite

&

Mrs. Priscilla M. Shoffner



Monday, May 10, 1999

3:00 P.M.

OLIVERS CHAPEL A.M.E. ZION CHURCH
Staley, North Carolina

Rev. Wayne Brown, Pastor

The Obituary

MRS. MARYANN P. WILHITE, daughter of the late Viola D. Herbert and the late Leroy Patterson and the stepdaughter of Mr. Edward Herbert of Liberty was born November 7, 1956 in Randolph County. She departed this life May 05, 1999.

She was employed by Ramtex and worked part-time at Big Lot.

She was a very sweet and loving wife, mother, sister and friend.

She leaves to mourn, those who loved and cherished her: her husband, Clyde C. Wilhite, Sr. of the home; sons, Robert "Toby" Patterson, Eric C. Patterson both of the home, Percy W. Patterson of Butner, NC, and Clyde C. Wilhite, Jr.(Yolanda) of Pensacola, FL; daughters, Patricia Jefferson of the home, and Melissa Cummings (Kevin) of Liberty; sisters, Maeroy Weddington(Ramon) of Charlotte, Zandra Patterson of Albermale, Cynthia Bradswell of Liberty, Diane L. Blackwell of Washington, DC; one brother, the late Quincy Patterson; 15 grandchildren; and a host of nieces and nephews.

She has taken the journey,
In the beautiful ship of rest;
Far from this world of sorrow,
To the home of eternal rest.

God gives us strength to bear it,
Courage to fight the blow;
But what it means to lose her,
No one will ever know.

Memories are one thing death cannot steal,
Death leaves a heartache only time can heal;
Some may forget her now that she is gone,
BUT we will remember her, no matter how long.

-The family

Order of Service

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

SONG.....Choir

SCRIPTURE:

OLD TESTAMENT.....Sis. Janice Staley
NEW TESTAMENT.....Sis. Juanita Cannon

PRAYER.....Sis. Miranda Butler

SOLO.....Sis. Patricia Covington

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.....Sis. Korby Tinnin

OBITUARY.....(Read Silently)

SOLO.....Sis. Patricia Covington

EULOGY.....Rev. Wayne Brown

SONG.....Choir

RECESSIONAL.....Kimes Service

INTERMENT.....Amos Grove Cemetery

The Obituary

MRS. PRISCILLA M. SHOFFNER, daughter of the late, MaryAnn Wilhite and Percy Marsh of Liberty and raised by her loving father, Clyde C. Wilhite, Sr. of the home, she was born August 18, 1975 in Randolph county and departed this life on May 05, 1999.

She was employed by Hardee's of Asheboro.

She was a devoted mother, daughter, sister, cousin, and friend.

She leaves to mourn those who loved and cherished her: her son, Gary Lynn Shoffner of the home; her daughters, Jazzlynn Shoffner and Jocelynn Shoffner both of the home; brothers, Robert "Toby" Patterson of the home, Percy W. Patterson of Butner, NC, and Clyde C. Wilhite, Jr.(Yolanda) of Pensacola, FL; sisters, Patricia Jefferson of the home, Melissa Cummings(Kevin) of Liberty, NC, and Deborah Marsh of Greensboro, NC; a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

IN MEMORY OF MY SISTER

I was sitting here this morning
Thinking of our sister who just passed away.
I loved her very much; I miss her so.
She was a good woman loved by all her family and friends.
But I couldn't wish her back. She's in a better place,
Up in heaven above Where all is Love.

It must be a beautiful place,
Where the streets are paved with gold.
Where we will never grow old.
OH, what a happy day that will be,
When our Jesus we will see,
He will take us by the hand,
As we enter into Heaven's door;
Where we will live forever more,
With our loved ones who have gone on before.

- The family

Cilla, I love you and always will,
You are more than a sister to me.

- Missy