



*When I must leave you for a little while
Please don't grieve and shed wild tears
and hug your sorrow to you through the years,
But start our bravely, with a gallant smile;
And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things the same,
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,
Reach out your hand in comfort and cheer
And I in turn will comfort you
And hold you near.
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky.*

*I love you MaJoe,
Love Binky*

Floral Bearers

*Andria Gray
Brenda Woods
Jackie Woods
Virginia White*

*Melazie Gray
Kathy Ross
Marsha Mason
Daisy Alston*

Pallbearers

*Bryant Smith
Bobby Glover
Doran Gray
Lindell Mason*

*Chris Gray
Calvin White
Wayne Glover
Vincent Brooks*

Honorary Pallbearer

Tye Gray

Acknowledgment

*The family expresses their sincere appreciation for
the many acts of kindness shown during the passing
of their loved one. Your love and concern did much
to console them during their time of bereavement.
May God bless each of you.*

*-Services Entrusted To-
Knotts and Son Funeral Home
Post Office Box 1
Siler City, North Carolina 27344
919-742-4602*

In Loving Memory Of Mrs. Josephine Currie



**Friday, July 16, 1999
3:00 P.M.**

**Pine Hill United Church of Christ
Siler City, North Carolina**

**Rev. Ricky E. Dawson,
Pastor - Officiating**

Order Of Service

Prelude	
Processional	
Selection	Pine Hill Youth Choir
Scripture	
Old Testament - Psalms 23-Rev. Ceolia Martin	
New Testament-St.John 14:1-7Rev. WG Brewer	
Prayer Of Comfort	Rev. Mary Jackson
Selection	Pine Hill Youth Choir
Acknowledgment	Mrs. Aylease Foxx Minister Rose McMillian
Obituary	(Read Silently) Soft Music
Remarks	Bro. Jerry Alston, Nephew Rev. Barry Gray, Nephew
Solo	Mr. Carlton Brooks, Nephew
Eulogy	Rev. Ricky E. Dawson, Sr.
Selection	Pine Hill Youth Choir
Recessional	

+Interment+
Pine Hill Church Cemetery

"Mama Jo"

As we passed the road to and fro
We had to run by and see "Mama Jo"
Cooking, cleaning, doing someone's hair
Always you could see her sitting there.
Come to the door with a great big grin
Leaning on the door, "Come on in"
Didn't matter if you were young or old
She'd invite you in out of the cold
Making you feel welcome as long as you stay
Even convincing you to stay over and not go away
If there were more people like Josephine
I'm sure the world wouldn't seem so mean
She would always just be herself
Never was concerned about riches and wealth.
Always up with you or me
Just enjoying life and feeling free.
It's funny how we seem to take for granted
Flowers must be nourished after they're planted
People are like flowers in their own special way.
You have to love and care for them day after day.
If we go away and leave them along
Their vital signs won't be as strong.
Flowers unattended will soon wither away
People unattended also die and decay
So its very important for you and me
To treat each other special you see
Because God made us one and all
He didn't love us less because we were large or small
So one thing we can all remember about "Mama Jo"
She never met a stranger wherever she'd go
She had her ups and she had her downs
But never did it turn her smiles to frowns
Even if some feel they didn't do all they could do
I'm sure she'd want you to know,
She never stopped loving you.
So "Mama Jo" as you go on to take your rest
We all love you but God loved you best.
~Love, Kathy~

Obituary

It was on a Monday night, the Lord walked in Sunrise Care Rehabilitation Center and took **MaJoe** home to be with Him. She was born to the late George and Luegenia Gray on October 3, 1931.

MaJoe was a native of Chatham County and attended school at Chatham High. She was a member of Pine Hill United Church of Christ.

She leaves to cherish her memory: two girls, Wanda Smith of Siler City, North Carolina and Greta Gray of Atlantic City, New Jersey; one sister, Nellie Mae Glover of Siler City, North Carolina; two brothers, C.B. Gray (Martha) of Siler City, North Carolina and Glen Gray (Judy) of Salisbury, North Carolina; five grandchildren, eleven great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

