Floral Bearers

Edna Gwen Marsh Nadine Craven Angelette Marsh

Tanya M. Grant Jillian M. Grant Ralita Marsh

Joann Marsh

<u>Pallbearers</u>

Shelly W. Marsh Alan Marsh Dennis Marsh Michael Craven Randy Marsh Cecil Marsh Daryl D. Jones Daniel Marsh

Special Thanks to the Class of 1957

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

At this most difficult time, we are grateful to God for having friends who care like you. Your prayers, calls and other expressions of sympathy are appreciated. A special Thanks to Rev. Allen Moore, Bobby Mitchell, and Gladys Foxx The Family

Professional Services Entrusted to:



Farrar Funeral Service
719 Martin Luther King, Jr. Blvd.
Siler City, North Carolina 27344
Telephone 919-742-3134

In Loving Memory of Ms. Celestine D. Price



Friday, April 27, 2007 2:00 pm

Gees Grove AME Zion Church Siler City, North Carolina 27344

Rev. Allen L. Moore, Pastor Officiating Rev. Helen P. Glover, Eulogist

Order of Service

Prelude

Hymn of Praise

Scripture:

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

Solo

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Solo

Homily

Selection

Recessional

Choir

Psalm 23

Choir

Mrs. Gladys Foxx

Read Silently

Mr. Bobby Mitchell

Rev. Helen Glover

Choir

Interment

Church Cemetery

The Obituary

Ms. Celestine D. Price beloved daughter of the late Rev. & Mrs. Walter Price departed this life on Monday, April 23, 2007. She was preceded in death by her sisters and brother, Clara A Elder, Pearl P. Marsh, Dorothy L. Robinson, Nancy P. Alston, Ella Linda Price, and brother Everette L. Price.

Celestine was a Siler City native. A graduate of Chatham High School at the age of 16, and a life long member of Gees Grove AME Zion Church.

She was a devoted care giver for her parents and reared her nephews, Walter Price Jr. and Everette Price Jr.

She leaves to mourn her passing a very devoted brother, Sylvester Price and her loving sister, Lillian Price Jones of Dayton, Ohio.

Celestine will always be remembered as a kind and giving person whose gifts not only extended to those she loved, but also to the community that she served.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today
while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
that the Lord came and called my name, and took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready in heaven far above,
and that I had to leave behind, all those I dearly love.
So if you want to see me again, just accept Christ as your savior today,
And when the trumpet of God shall sound

I'll see you on that day.