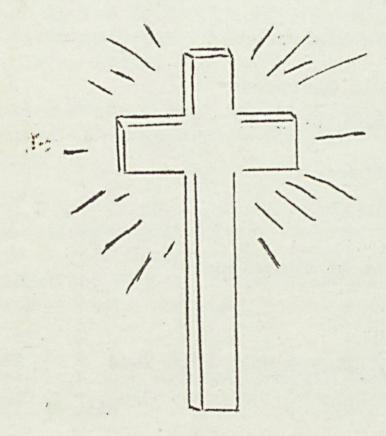
OBSEQUIES

for

Mrs. Louvenia Crutchfield Rogers



Saturday, March 18, 1978 2:00 P. M.

Evans Chapel A.M.E.Z. Church

Route 3, Siler City, N. C.

Rev. S. J. Judd, Pastor

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Processional

Hymn - Come Ye Disconsolate

Scripture - Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks

Acknowledgment of Condolences

Obituary

Hymn - Just A Closer Walk With Thee . . . The Choir

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Eulogy Rev. R. V. Horton

Parting View

Recessional

Interment

Church Cemetery

The Family wishes to express sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness extended during their hour of bereavement.

OBITUARY

Louvenia Crutchfield Rogers, the daughter of the late Willis and Julia Ann Crutchfield, was born in Chatham County, N. C. on May 29, 1880.

She was married to George Rogers. Of this union were born nine children, 3 passed as infants and Patricia, Cora, Lydia, Lacy, Walter and Nellie.

She joined Evans Chapel AME Zion Church at an early age and was a devoted member until her advancing age.

She was a loving and attentive mother and grandmother, accomplishing her tasks and caring for her family quietly and without complaints. Her strength and determination were an inspiration to us all; we were blessed to have her with us for many, many years.

She departed this life on Tuesday, March 14, 1978, at D. C. General Hospital in Washington, D. C.

She leaves to mourn her passing 4 children - 3 daughters, Mrs. Patricia Kennedy of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Cora Johnson and Mrs. Nellie Crawford of Washington, D. C. and one son, Mr. Lacy Rogers of Brooklyn, New York; 16 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren, and a host of other relatives and friends.

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When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while -

Please do not grieve

and shed wild tears

And hug your sorrow to you

through the years,

But start out 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 in 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!

- The Family -

PALLBEARERS

Friends of the Family

FLORAL BEARERS

Stewardess Board and Friends