A Celebration of Life for Hnnie Ruth Burnette

Sunrise February 20, 1926 July 8, 2014



Saturday, July 12, 2014 2:00 p.m.

Lambert Chapel Missionary Baptist Church
501 Lambert Chapel Road
Stler City, North Carolina
Rev. William Harrington, Pastor
Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude

Hymn.....Choir

Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer

SoloMildred Bonds

Acknowledgements.....Suzette Leftwich

Obituary.....(Read Silently)

Remarks (Two Minutes, Please)

SoloBobby Mitchell

Eulogy......Rev. William Harrington

Recessional

Interment

Lambert Chapel Church Cemetery



Words of Appreciation

The family would like to thank each of you for the love and kindness shown us during the illness and passing of our loved one. They have been sustained by your care and concern and long shall we remember that you too cared and shared. May God continue to richly bless each of you.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all 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 an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand, and said my place was ready, in heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had If I could re-live yesterday just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be, For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home When God looked down and smiled at me,

from His great golden throne.

He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you."

Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
And since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past.

You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.

Though there were times you did some things

You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.

So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,

For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

The Obituary

Ms. Annie Ruth Burnette was born on February 20, 1926 to the late Harry Crowd and Lily Edna Burnette. God called our beloved Annie "Ruth" home in the early morning of July 8, 2014. She was educated at the Chatham County Training School in Siler City, N.C., and preceded in death by brothers Harry "Bo", James Earl "Whimp", and Thomas Marion Burnette.

Everyone knew Ruth as a hard worker. She worked for several years at Bud's Cleaners and later retired from textile industries. She was also the caretaker for both parents and while she helped raise two nieces and nephews and forever influenced and changed the lives of many more. She made sure that all of the children were in the church and she was always concerned about what they were doing and accomplishing in life.

Ms. Annie loved going to church and loved the Lord – remaining dedicated to her church even during her sickness. She also loved going to funerals. Her quote was: "Somebody from the family needs to be there." Even if she was not able to attend she would always ask for an obituary, and in 2013 her collection of over 900 obituaries was chronicled in local newspapers and dedicated to the NC Historical Museum where they were made available to the world.

Annie Ruth was a "DIVA" in our eyes because we loved to see her dressed up in all of her fine attire. Her trademark was lavishly adorning herself with lots of jewelry. If she could leave any words to be remembered, it would be "I love my family."

She leaves to mourn and cherish her memory, her sisters, Betty Marie Paschal, Rosa Mae Marsh, Margaret Edna Moffitt, all of Siler City; a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces & nephews, great-great nieces & nephews, and great-great-great nieces and nephews, relatives, friends, and loved ones.

We will forever miss her wisdom, style, and love for her family.

The is Sone You can shed tears that she is gone Or you can smile because she has lived You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left Your heart can be enipty because you can't see her Or you can be full of the love that you shared You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday You can remember her and only that she is gone Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back Or you can do what she would want: SMILE, OPEN YOUR EYES, LOVE AND GO ON. By: David Harkins

Floral Bearers

Great Nieces

Pall Bearers

s while thinking of the many things, are didn't get to say

Nephews



Professional Service Entrusted to: KNOTTS and SON FUNERAL SERVICES W.H. "Chip" Knotts, Jr.

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