

**PALL BEARERS**  
Trustee Board  
Mt. Bright Baptist Church.

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**HONORARY PALL BEARERS**  
Deacon Board  
Mt. Bright Baptist Church

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**FLORAL BEARERS**  
Emma Burroughs Missionary Circle  
and friends

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**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

The family of Mr. Charles W. Rainey, Sr. acknowledges with deep appreciation the many prayers, words of comfort, kind deeds and support we have received during the illness and passing of our loved one.

*Arrangements by*  
**CHAVIS - PARKER FUNERAL HOME**  
Funeral Directors  
Hillsborough, North Carolina 27278  
(919) 732-3976

**In Loving Memory**

of

**Mr. Charles William Rainey, Sr.**

1913

1987



**Mount Bright Baptist Church**

Hillsborough, North Carolina.

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**Sunday, July 5, 1987**

**3:00 P. M.**

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Rev. George Allison, Officiating  
Dr. Joseph L. Ross, Assisting

## THE OBITUARY

*Sometimes its hard to understand  
Why certain things must be  
But there is a reason for it all  
beyond our power to see;  
and may it comfort us a bit  
To know the one we love  
Has found eternal happiness and peace  
and lasting love above.*

Mr. Charles William Rainey, son of the late Charles Henry Rainey and Annie Morrow Rainey was born December 14, 1913 in Orange County, North Carolina and departed this life on Thursday, July 2, 1987 at Duke Hospital, Durham, North Carolina.

Mr. Rainey received his education from Orange County Elementary School, Hillside High School, Durham, North Carolina and A. & T. State University, Greensboro, North Carolina.

He was married to Elizabeth Payton Rainey in 1937 and to this union were born two children; Constance and Charles.

Mr. Rainey was a retired employee of the Veterans Administration Hospital in Durham, North Carolina.

He was a very active member of Mount Bright Baptist Church serving on the Trustee Board for forty-seven years and as a member of the Senior Choir as long as health permitted.

Mr. Rainey was a friend to all mankind and enjoyed the fellowship of his friends and neighbors.

Left with loving memories of a life well spent are his devoted wife, Elizabeth P. Rainey, one daughter, Constance R. Wilson, one son, Charles W. Rainey, III, three grandchildren, Myron Wilson, Letitia Rainey and Tameka Wilson, one son-in-law, Robert D. Wilson, one daughter-in-law, Millicent C. Rainey; all of Hillsborough, North Carolina, three aunts; Mrs. Minnie Miles, Mrs. Agnes Greene, Efland, North Carolina, and Mrs. Ethel Ruffin, Greensboro, North Carolina; one uncle, Robert Morrow, Efland, North Carolina; three sisters-in-law, two brothers-in-law and numerous cousins, nephews, neices and friends.

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*A precious one from us has gone,  
A voice we love is stilled  
A vacancy is in the home  
That never can be filled.*

*The Family*

## ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN ..... The Choir

INVOCATION ..... Dr. Joseph L. Ross  
Deliverance Evangelistic Church  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

SCRIPTURE:

Old Testament ..... Minister  
New Testament ..... Minister

SELECTION ..... The Choir

REMARKS ..... Deacon Cyld White

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS and OBITUARY ..... Mrs. Ruby N. Gray

SOLO ..... "Amazing Grace" ..... Mrs. Christine Faucette

EULOGY ..... Rev. George Allison

BENEDICTION

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INTERMENT  
Hillsborough Town Cemetery

Kelly Bryant Collection

In Loving Memory

of

Mrs. Elizabeth Payton Rainey

Sunrise

November 27, 1914

Sunset

November 24, 2001

*Casket Bearers*

Mr. Gerald Murfree      Mr. Tom Lewis  
Mr. Henry Whitted      Mr. Lorenzo Cozart  
Mr. Harry Satterfield      Mr. Eddie Raynard  
Mr. Leacho Walker      Mr. Carl Culbertson  
Mr. McKinley Jones

*Floral Bearers*

The Emma Burroughs Missionary Circle  
Mount Bright Baptist Church  
and  
Orange County Educators

*Acknowledgment*

It is with deepest gratitude that we extend a special thank you to Triangle Hospice and to all who have lifted our spirits with your visits, telephone calls, food, loving care and other generous acts of kindness. May God richly bless you,

*The Family*



**Services**

**Mount Bright Baptist Church  
211 West Union Street  
Hillsborough, North Carolina**

**Thursday, November 29, 2001  
2:00 p.m.**

**Rev. Neville Kidd, Pastor, Officiating**

Professional Services by:  
Chavis-Parker Funeral Home, Inc.  
405 North Carolina 57 North, Hillsborough, North Carolina 27278  
(919) 732-3976

## Obituary

*I have fought a good fight;  
I have finished my course;  
I have kept the faith.....  
I am now going home to be with God.*

Our mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister, aunt, friend and neighbor was dearly loved by all of us! We shall cherish the years we shared with her, and we shall remember the beautiful warm, comforting and caring experiences that leave precious memories with those of us left here on earth.

Born on November 27, 1914 in Pasquotank County, North Carolina, Elizabeth Payton Rainey was the daughter of the late Warren and Annie Payton..

She was reared in Elizabeth City, North Carolina and educated in the Pasquotank County Schools. Elizabeth earned her Bachelor's Degree in Elementary Education from Elizabeth City State University and a Master's Degree in Education from New York University.

In 1937 Elizabeth was united in Holy Matrimony with the late Charles William Rainey, and to this union were born two children, Constance and Charles.

Her professional career as an educator is to be admired; Elizabeth taught 38 years in the public schools of Orange County, North Carolina. She taught at Hillsboro School, Jordan Grove School, Sartin School, Cedar Grove Elementary School, A.L. Stanback Elementary School, and retired from Cameron Park Elementary School.

She was a member of the North Carolina Association of Educators, the Orange County Association of Educators, the National Education Association, and the Orange County Retired Teachers Association.

## She Needed The Quiet

*She needed the quiet so He drew her aside.  
Into the shadows where she could confide.  
Away from the bustle where all the day long,  
She hurried and worried when active and strong.  
She needed the quiet though at first she rebelled  
But gently, so gently, her cross He upheld  
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things.  
Though weakened in body, her spirit took wings  
To heights never dreamed of when active and gay.  
He loved her so greatly He drew her away.  
She needed the quiet. No prison her bed,  
But a beautiful valley of blessings instead  
A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.  
She needed the quiet, so He drew her aside.*



Elizabeth was a faithful member of Mount Bright Baptist Church where she participated in many aspects of church service as long as her health permitted. She was a member of the Esther Walton Sunday School Class, the Senior Choir, the Emma Burroughs Missionary Circle, and the Hospitality/Kitchen Committee where her turkey, potato salad, macaroni and cheese, cakes, and apple cobblers were enjoyed by all,

An extended illness climaxed with her demise on the evening of November 24, 2001. Two sisters and four brothers preceded her in death.

Left to cherish her memories are a daughter, Mrs. Constance Rainey Wilson (Mr. Robert Wilson) of Hillsborough, North Carolina and a son, Mr. Charles William Rainey (Dr. Millicent C. Rainey) of Hillsborough, North Carolina; two sisters, Mrs. Annie O. Taylor of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and Mrs. Frances Johnson of Yeadon, Pennsylvania; a brother-in-law, Mr. William Johnson of Yeadon, Pennsylvania; three grandchildren, Mr. Myron Wilson (Shawan) of Durham, North Carolina, Mrs. Letitia R. Howard (Dexter) of Raleigh, North Carolina, and Mrs. Tameka E. Cloud (Haywood) of Burlington, North Carolina; two great-grandchildren, Cameron Cloud of Burlington, North Carolina and Ryanne Howard of Raleigh, North Carolina; and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

*A precious one from us has gone,  
A voice we loved is stilled,  
A place is vacant in our home,  
That never can be filled.*

The Family



## Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Hymn. . . . . The Choir

Scriptures:

Old Testament . . . . . Rev. Donald Holman  
*Pastor, Dickerson Chapel A.M.E. Church*

New Testament. . . . . Rev. Sharon Freeland  
*Associate Pastor, Mt. Bright Baptist Church*

Prayer . . . . . Dr. Joseph Ross  
*Deliverance Evangelistic Church  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania*

Solo . . . . . Dr. Joseph Ross

Remarks . . . . . Two minutes, please

Resolutions . . . . . Deacon George Whitted

Acknowledgments and Obituary . . . . . Ms. Mary F. Whitted

Solo . . . . . Mrs. Shawan Wilson

Eulogy . . . . . Rev. Neville Kidd  
*Pastor, Mt. Bright Baptist Church*

Recessional

### Committal and Interment

**Hillsborough Town Cemetery  
Hillsborough, North Carolina**

Those driving in the funeral procession, please turn on your lights for safety.

**RAINEY**

Funeral services for Eugene Rainey Jr., 69, will be held at 11 a.m. Friday in Fisher Funeral Chapel. Burial will be in Glennview Memorial Park.



Surviving are his wife, Allee J. Rainey; daughters, Angelica Harris and Delma Barton of Bur-

**RAINEY**

lington; 11 grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and sisters, Annie Lawrence and Johnnie Bumpass.

Arrangements are by Fisher Funeral Parlor.

## *Pallbearers*

*Friends of the Family*

## *Flower Bearers*

*Friends of the Family*

## *A Granddad Is...*

*Someone who always finds a way  
to show how much he cares,  
Who often has some good advice  
or a funny joke to share.  
He's someone who encourages  
with just a simple touch-  
A man whom his whole family  
will always love so much.*

*Mr. Benjamin C. Ramsey's loved ones would like to  
thank one and all for acts of love and kindness  
shown during this passing storm in their lives.*

### *Beasley's Funeral Home*

*3925 Beasley Lane  
Charlotte, NC  
376-2273*

*LA' DILL BEASLEY- FUNERAL DIRECTOR IN CHARGE*

*Kelly Bryant Collection*

## *Home Going Celebration for Mr. Benjamin C. Ramsey*



*Wednesday, June 16, 1999*

*12:00 P.M.*

*Beasley's Chapel  
3925 Beasley's Lane  
Charlotte, NC 28206*

*Dr. C Peter Setzer, Officiating  
Pastor, St. Marks Lutheran Church*

# Order Of Service

PRELUDE

INVOCATION

HYMN SOLO

OLD TESTAMENT          PSALM 23

NEW TESTAMENT          JOHN 14; 1-6

MEDITATION          PASTOR SETZER

HYMN SOLO

PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

PIANIST; MISS KAREN LEE

# Obituary

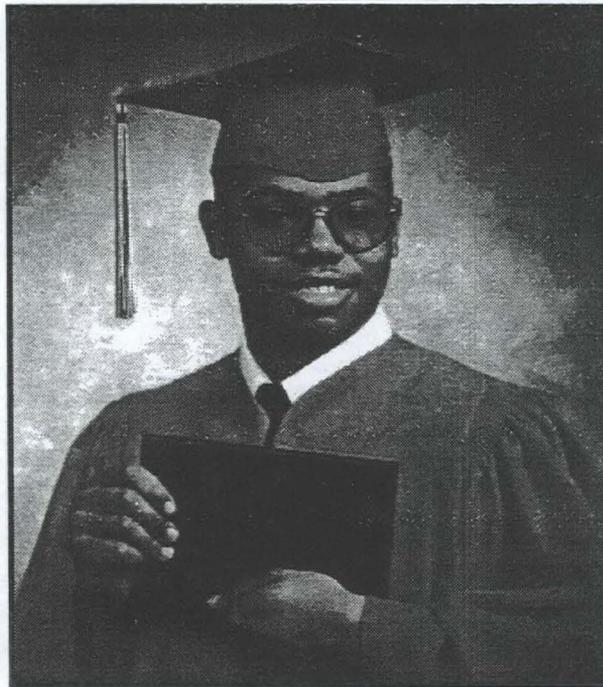
*Mr. Benjamin C. Ramsey was born to the union of Rev. and Mrs. Mercer Ramsey on June 25, 1925 in Greenwood, SC. Mr. Ramsey was a lifelong resident of Charlotte, NC, and last resided in Huntersville Nursing Home. He was a retired Short Order Chef.*

*He is a graduate of Second Ward High School in Charlotte, NC. He enlisted in the United States Navy in 1942 and was Honorably Discharged in 1946 as a Decorated Seaman and Purple Heart recipient. Mr. Ramsey was a member of Grace AME Zion Church.*

*Mr. Benjamin C. Ramsey was born into Eternity on June 11, 1999. He leaves to cherish his memory many who loved him dearly, including; his wife, Lucille Ramsey, a daughter, Barbara Ramsey Gaston, a grandson, Benjamin T. Ramsey, Prince B. Ramsey, Judy Ramsey, brother, Charles Ramsey, sister, Laura Ramsey Lee of Chicago, IL., a stepdaughter, Marie Ramsey of Charlotte, NC, a step son, Robert Ramsey of Charlotte, NC, and a great-grandson, Justin Benjamin Ramsey of Atlanta, a niece, -Paula M. Jeffries, nephew, - Chuck Ramsey, a host of other relatives and friends.*

*In Loving Memory*  
*of*  
*Stacy LaMont Ramsey*

*March 22, 1971 – December 28, 2001*



*Union Grove Baptist Church*  
*Hurdle Mills, North Carolina*

*Tuesday, January 1, 2002*  
*2:00 p.m.*

*Rev. Rufus Johnson, Sr., Pastor*  
*Rev. Luther Brooks, Eulogizing*

## *The Obituary*

Stacy LaMont Ramsey

"Heart of Gold"

Stacy LaMont Ramsey, son of Moses Lee Ramsey and Delores Bradsher Ramsey, was born March 22, 1971 in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. He died a sudden death on December 28, 2001.

Stacy began his education in the Durham, N.C. school system and continued his education at Guilford Technical Community College, earning a diploma in Automotive Body Repair. He was self-employed at Ramsey and Son's Body Shop where he was in business with his father and brother. He took great pride in his work and customer satisfaction.

Loving memories will be cherished in the hearts of his survivors; his wife, Sheila Gattis Ramsey; his two daughters, Kimberly and Precious Ramsey; his son, Stacy LaMont Ramsey, Jr.; his father and mother, Moses and Delores Ramsey; his sister, Jacqueline Ramsey Cobb (Reginald) of Burlington, N.C.; his brother, Bruce Reginald Ramsey (Debbie) of Caldwell, N.C.; a very special aunt, Lois Clayton of Rougemont, N.C.; a close friend, Stephon Rich of Jacksonville, Fl.; one niece, five nephews, thirteen aunts, one great aunt, Martha Villines, seven uncles, and a host of other relatives and friends.

### *I've Got To Talk To Somebody, God*

I've got to talk to somebody, God.

I'm worried, I'm unhappy. I feel inadequate so often, hopeless, defeated, afraid.

Or again I'm so filled with delight I want to run into the streets proclaiming, "Stop, world, listen! Hear this wonderful thing."

But nobody pauses to listen, out there or here - here in the very house where I live. Even those closest to me are so busy, so absorbed in their own concerns.

They nod and murmur and make an effort to share it, but they can't; I know they can't before I begin.

There are all these walls between us - husband and wife, parent and child, neighbor and neighbor, friend and friend.

Walls of self. Walls of silence. Even walls of words.

For even when we try to talk to each other new walls begin to rise. We camouflage, we hold back, we make ourselves sound better than we really are. Or we are shocked and hurt by what is revealed. Or we sit privately in judgment, criticizing even when we pretend to agree.

But with you, Lord, there are no walls.

You, who made me, know my deepest emotions, my most secret thoughts. You know the good of me and the bad of me, you already understand.

So we must take "the time" to break down these walls, to hear, to trust, and to love, one another, because tomorrow is not promised.

# Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Song . . . . . *It's Not Your Battle, it's the Lord's*

Scripture . . . . . Rev. T. E. Taylor

Prayer . . . . . Rev. T. C. Nicholson

Solo . . . . . Debbie Henry Ramsey

Remarks . . . . . Geraldine Allison  
Rev. T. E. Taylor  
Pop Wall

Obituary . . . . . Lucy Mae Cates

Eulogy . . . . . Rev. Luther Brooks

Song . . . . . *Jesus is Love*

Recessional

Song

## Committal, Interment and Benediction

Ramsey Family Cemetery  
Rougemont, North Carolina

## Acknowledgment

The family of the late Stacy LaMont Ramsey sincerely appreciates all kindness shown to us during the loss of our loved one. We thank you for being there for us. May God bless each of you.

Those driving in the funeral procession, please turn on your lights for safety.

## *Floral Bearers*

Cousins and Friends of the Family

## *Pall Bearers*

Brian Holloway

Robert Gattis

Audrey Gattis

Joe Bullock

Mike Burton

Rodney Harris

## *The Lesson of Loss*

Thank you, God, for the wonderful lesson of loss.

The arms of my friends console me, the love of my family surrounds me. The goodness and kindness of my neighbors sustain me like a staff.

Though I am prostrate with grief I am supported, as by a great shining column, that rises up within me. I can lift up my head, I can walk upright. I can even smile.

For their sympathy is also like a lovely pool in which I see glimpses of goodness and beauty never revealed before. In it my agony is soothed, the ache of my heart becomes bearable and will, I know, one day heal.

Surely if human beings can surround and help and support each other in such times of sorrow, then your love, oh God, must be even more great.

I feel your kind hand upon me through the touch of theirs. I feel your promises fulfilled.

I see my dear one fresh and new and whole, free of pain and problems, spared of all distress. I see that dear one lifted up into some new state so joyful and free and ongoing that excitement fills me.

I sense that blessed presence saying, "It is true! It really is. Believe this, oh believe this and don't grieve."

I am enriched by this loss. My faith is renewed. I am a better person for it.

God of our creation, God of our ongoing, thank you for this wonderful lesson of loss.

Mom and Dad

Arrangements by:

Chavis-Parker Funeral Home

405 N.C. 57

Hillsborough, N.C. 27278

(919) 732-3976 or 721-3253

## DISTANCE

*To stand on the hill top of a lonely place. I realize the distance life and death can put between.*

*Trying to recapture all the special moments and memories that was once shared leaves a grim feeling to be seen.*

*The conversations of inspiration and dreams of your future were shattered in the wink of an eye.*

*You were so special to us. The distance is further than any man of his own breath to travel.*

*But we are willing once we become breathless.*

*We hope to unite with you in the heavenly home, where angels sing and horsemen roam.*

*A place where we all look to meet hoping to be chosen and granted a seat. We will await the moment to unite with thee.*

*Love always,  
The Family*

*Alton Wall*

## Pallbearers

John A. Bland  
John F. Dyer  
Frank H. Lee  
R. Peyton Randolph  
James A. Stewart  
Isaac A. Robinson

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## Floral Bearers

Department of Missions, Mt. Vernon Church  
Durham Chapter, Links, Inc.  
Triangle Park Chapter, Links, Inc.  
Chi Eta Phi Sorority  
Merry Wives Bridge Club  
Year Round Garden Club

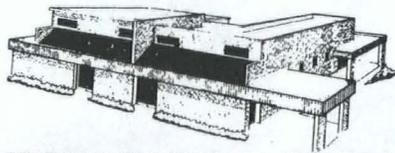
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### — ACKNOWLEDGEMENT —

*Thank you for the thoughts today. We are sad our loved one has gone but Your kindnesses have kept us whole and Our gratitude is deep within.*

*The Family*

Arrangements  
by



**BURTHEY FUNERAL SERVICE**  
1510 Fayetteville Street  
Durham, NC 27707  
(919) 682-0327

## Service of Celebration Emma Elizabeth Lee Randolph



**Mt. Vernon Baptist Church**  
Durham, North Carolina  
**November 18, 1991**  
Reverend Percy L. High, Officiating

— OBITUARY —

Emma Elizabeth Lee Randolph was born in Barbour County, Alabama to Frank C. Lee and Amanda Corbitt Lee and departed this life November 15, 1991.

Her early education was received in Barbour County and later she entered Tuskegee Institute where she completed High School and undergraduate training in Nursing.

She came to Durham in 1935 as operating room supervisor at Lincoln Hospital. She served as relief nurse at North Carolina College (now North Carolina Central University), where she also served as chaperone for the choir.

She served as volunteer for The American Red Cross, YWCA, Durham City Tree Committee and West Point on the Eno. In 1972, she was recognized as a Durham Volunteer Bureau "Volunteer of the Year".

She was a member of many civic, social and fraternal organizations and boards including the North Carolina Symphony, the State and Local Medical Auxiliaries, past president of the Year-Round Garden Club, the North Carolina Federation of Garden Clubs and the Durham Council of Garden Clubs, Merry Wives Bridge Club, Durham Chapter, Links, Inc., and Chi Eta Phi Professional Nursing Sorority.

As a member of Mount Vernon Baptist Church, she served as Chairman of the Board of Mt. Vernon Day Care Center, Day Care Center Nurse and member of the Naomi Missionary Circle.

Mrs. Randolph is survived by her husband of over 50 years, Dr. Robert P. Randolph; two sisters, Minnie L. Dyer, Atlanta, GA and Mabel L. Fleming, Tuskegee, AL; four sisters-in-law, Maudine Lee, Tuskegee, AL, Edith Lee, Oakland, CA, Esther Randolph and Lillian Randolph, both of Richmond, VA; three brothers-in-law, James L. Dyer, Atlanta, GA, Alton Fleming, Tuskegee, AL and Walter W. Randolph, Richmond, VA.; eight nieces, Frances Dyer-Stewart, Durham, NC, Emma Elizabeth Lee, Birmingham, AL, Maxine C. Lee, Tuskegee, AL, Artemesia Lee and Teresa Lee, Oakland, CA, Jacqueline Randolph, New Haven CT, Brenda Randolph, and Patricia R. Thompson, both of Silver Springs, MD; five nephews, John Bland, Cleveland, OH, John Dyer, Houston, TX, Eddie Lee, Oakland CA, Frank Lee, Tuskegee, AL, R. Peyton Randolph, Baltimore, MD; god-daughter, Atle B. Roberts, Brooklyn, NY and a host of friends.

We are sweeter because you shared our path.  
 We are warmer because you laughed.  
 We are calmer because you cared for us individually.  
 So, we are now bound together in our love for you.

— Frances

— ORDER OF SERVICE —

PRELUDE.....Mrs. Ruth S. McCollum

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN OF PRAISE...*All Hail the Power*... Number 523 — Senior Choir #1 and Mass Choir

SCRIPTURE.....Psalm 23

PRAYER

HYMN OF CONSOLATION *Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah* Number 234

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND RESOLUTIONS.....Delia Robinson

HYMN OF PREPARATION .....LaRetta W. Dyer

MEDITATION..... Rev. Percy High

HYMN OF ASSURANCE .....*Higher Ground* .....Number 309

RECESSIONAL

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Interment  
 Beechwood Cemetery

Drivers In The Procession, Please Turn On Headlights For Safety.

In Memoriam,

"We Cherish his Memory here."



The Late L. R. RANDOLPH  
Most Worshipful Grand Master



## SUPPLEMENT I.

### EULOGY OF L. R. RANDOLPH.

BY J. A. WHITTED, D. D.

Grand Lodge Meeting; Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 8th, 1908.

Terence has said, "Consult the lives of other men as we would a looking glass, and from thence fetch examples for our own imitation."

The memory which we revere to-night is replete with much worthy of our emulation and imitation.

Born amid the rattle of musketry, the roar of cannon and the smoke of battle, we find unmistakable cause for the chieftain and the hero; rocked in the cradle of adversity and privation, he was not swept away by the current of avarice and the strife which forms the chief ambition of so many men; surrounded by splendid home influences he became the embodiment of the genial and the congenial; taught as he climbed the knee the peculiar blessings of exalted companionship, he was seen in the company of the good and the great, unless perchance to bring some wanderer back into the fold again.

Louis Rhodes Randolph was born at Washington, N. C., August 25th, 1863, and was the 12th of fourteen children.

By that inexorable law of heredity, there was much born in him to shape a life of promise, and of usefulness; a pride without which one would rise but little higher than the merest slums; an ambition content only with the choicest jewel in life's casket.

Full of fun and play, as most useful boys are, but dutiful and obedient, when called into service, we do not wonder in fulfillment of the promises of the Scriptures that "His steps were ordered by the Lord," and ere he passed into the blessed beyond, he should have come into a full realization of an earthly reward.

Immediately following the close of the Civil War, New Bern offered superior advantages and opportunities to the Randolph family, and Louis was soon among the ambitious struggling youths of the New Bern Public School. His very beginning in search for knowledge was commendable, and with its increase came an increase of laudable ambition.

In 1877, a Normal School was opened in New Bern under the management of Mr. George H. White, and Randolph was one of the first to avail himself of the opportunities of this higher training. Not only were his thoughts greatly developed and strengthened, but much which served him along life's rugged pathway was here and now brought into this young life.

After two years his access to the classic lore of Lincoln University was untrammelled.

The four years he spent at this great seat of learning were years of anxious search for knowledge and of earnestness. He drank well

from the fountain of knowledge, for he knew the growing necessity for men of learning and of power.

We would not place him in the ranks of the brightest men of his class, but a good average man; as an orator he would not come in the class with Joseph C. Price and Walter H. Brooks, but with the men whose every word told of unselfish devotion to the cause which they had espoused; not the flashy and flimsy demonstrative Christian as some men but one whose life would leave no doubt in your mind that his faith was fixed on Calvary's Cross, and a determination which knew only increase amid the vacillating influences of this inconstant world.

Full of Christian piety and pity he stooped to do homage to the humblest of earth; replete with that blessed spirit of charity the hungry found food at his door, the naked were clothed, and the bowed head lifted up; abundant with sympathy, the sorrow of another touched him to tears.

In that great Institution of a learned and venerated Faculty; of three hundred students, Louis Randolph for four years held a place of highest esteem and honorable mention; and when the "Class of '83" passed in its last review, and he turned his steps to the place of his nativity for the service of God and humanity he came with the benedictions of his "Alma Mater" resting upon him.

Second only to the ministry itself teaching was his chosen profession and the Eastern section of the "Old North State" in closest proximity to the "Place where he first saw the light," his chosen field.

As if waiting at the gate of his native town for entrance, he served but one year as Principal of the Graded School at Beaufort, N. C. "A prophet is not without honor but in his own country and among his own kin, and in his own house" was the exception in the destiny of Mr. Randolph. Washington, the place of his birth, threw wide her gates and bade him welcome, to the chief place in its Graded School.

Not only did the rapidly growing Washington, but all that surrounding country, feel the wholesome and elevating influence of Professor Randolph. His doctrines on education were always safe and sound, and not only was he regarded the educator and the gentleman among his own race, but it was accorded to him among the best white people of that City.

Whatever meant the amelioration and elevation of the race and of humanity was his whole concern.

While he saw in the "Cross of Christ" the greatest and only glory of his people, he felt that the "Cross" could be best practically borne through the intelligence and the unification of the people, and while there might be objectionable and doubtful features to the secret Order of certain kinds, yet the best Orders promised much of the necessary intelligence and unity, and he took his place with the one he regarded as best of all, the Masonic fraternity.

Together with this relation he was Secretary of the International Association in North Carolina, the Fireman's Association in which

society he rose preeminently and was honored as orator in the International Association at Roanoke, Va., 1906.

The greatest thing that can be said of our departed brother, he was the founder of the Presbyterian Church of Washington and was an elder in his Church at his death.

The highest round of the ladder of fame, so far as this earth was concerned, was in the place of Most Worshipful Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of North Carolina.

Beginning as all must inevitably begin on the "Ground floor of King Solomon's Temple" he passed as all must pass, into the "Middle Chamber" and thence into the "Holy of Holies." A place in the "East" and he is fitted for the race. Knocking at the door of the Grand Lodge with the signs and password he gains admittance into the "Inner Chamber." Step by step, and his brothers saw in him not the mere ambition incident to manhood, but the "Brave and the true," a man of learning and peculiar endowments; a brother worthy to wield the gavel with dignity and authority. And by a large majority in his native town of Washington the gavel which he wielded so nobly for four years after, was placed in his hands.

That Blessed Providence which knows no slumber, content with the achievements of Louis Rhodes Randolph dispatched His messenger for him amid life's best service to join the acclamations of the four and twenty elders crying "Amen, Alleluia."

Battling in the fulfillment of his obligation at the annual sessions of the Eastern Star of which too he held the Chief place his first summons came to him. It came however, in the midst of one of those seasons when his heart was too full for utterance. A "Chapter of Sorrow" was in session at Tarboro, N. C., in 1907, when a sister was telling of the loss of a dear friend, and in the language of our brother, "I was touched to tenderness and to tears. I felt as if I wanted to shout."

It was then the "alarm" was heard at the outer door of every masonic temple of North Carolina. Every station felt keenly the "alarm" when the Worshipful Grand Master was stricken down, was sounded from the mountains to the seashore. The "sands" were swiftly passing through the "hour-glass," the "all-devouring scythe of time" was close in his wake.

The importunities which came to him from so many "to stop and take absolute rest" fell on deaf ears, for our brother knew that what he must do must be done quickly, and despite the ravages of disease he led the brethren as long as he could. How well I remember, when the procession was formed for the last time in Durham, so far as he was concerned, and he could no longer take his usual place in the ranks, he followed closed in a carriage as if taking a last review.

How sad it was to-day when the Craft was called for our brother had passed into the beyond. How we will miss our fallen chieftain. He has been called to answer to the "roll up yonder". He knew

full well the approaching end. He wrote his sister just before his last journey, "I am going to Waynesville, I am coming up to wind up my work."

In truth he went to Waynesville, but not to return to the home of a loving and devoted sister, not to return to the home of his loved ones, but in that loveliest spot of North Carolina, in "the land of the sky" which makes one seem nearer heaven, he heard the last call, not to die but to enter that blessed sleep from which none ever knows a waking. Our brother, thank God, was not even alarmed at the last call. Lying prostrate under the paralytic stroke he looked up in the face of one standing at his bedside and said, "I have been living for this day." With the blessed light of heaven casting its eternal brightness down his pathway he sang as only the dying Christian can sing,

"Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on,  
The night is dark and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on."

A step further, and seeing his way was clear to cross cold Jordan, thoughtful of others in death, as he had been in life, he breaks forth again,

"Shall we meet beyond the River,  
Where the surges cease to roll,  
Wherein all the bright forever,  
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul."

Says he to his sister, "Go into the parlor Hattie, and play that "Te Deum."

In the language of the Christian sage, he said, "Though He slay me yet will I trust in Him", and then his last words on earth, "I AM WILLING AND READY TO GO." At high noon September 6th, he fell on sleep. It was just here that "Faith caught the sight, Love heard the rustling of wings "angels coming to bear the soul of our brother to that blest spirit's land."

O, weep not for the dead! Rather, O, rather, give the tear,  
To those that darkly linger, When all besides are fled;  
Weep for the spirit withering, In its cold cheerless sorrowing;  
Weep for the young and lovely one, That ruin darkly revels on;  
But never be a tear-drop shed, for him the pure, the enfranchised  
dead.

'Tis a blessing to live, but a greater to die,  
And the best of the world, is its path to the sky,—  
Be it gloomy or bright for the life that he gave  
Let us thank Him—but blessed be God for the grave!  
'Tis the end of our toil, 'tis the crown of our bliss  
'Tis the portal of happiness—aye, but for this,  
How hopeless were sorrow, how narrow were love,  
If they looked not from earth to the rapture above!

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## SUPPLEMENT II.

STATISTICAL REPORT OF SUB-LODGES MADE DECEMBER  
8-11, 1908.

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# From Our Jurisdictional Archives

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** In this issue, THE MASONIC JOURNAL presents another special feature, entitled, "From Our Jurisdictional Archives," spotlighting certain items of INTEREST and ENLIGHTENMENT, which transpired among the Craft of the Grand Lodge, during the earlier years of our history. While this special feature will focus attention on some Personalities and Events of those earlier years, it will, at the same time, reveal the fact of the extraordinary caliber of men who were in the vanguard of masonic leadership in these yesteryears.

In this particular issue, the "From Our Jurisdictional Archives" section features an eloquent and illuminating Eulogy, delivered by Dr. J. A. Whitted, on the occasion of the funeral of Grand Master L. R. Randolph, during the 39th Annual Communication, held in the city of Raleigh, December 8-10, 1908. Also, in this issue, from our "Jurisdictional Archives," you'll see a picture of a group of masonic dignitaries, at the 34th Annual Communication, back in 1903. (The Eulogy appears on this page; while the picture appears on the next page.)

For the historical data here contained, I am indebted to Brother L. T. Randolph of Washington — (See page 9), who made available his copy of Minutes of the Grand Lodge, published in the year of 1908.

## Eulogy To L. R. Randolph

BY J. A. WHITTED, D.D.

(From the Minutes of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of North Carolina, Thirty-Ninth Annual Communication, held in the City of Raleigh, December 8, 9, 10; Compiled by C. S. Brown, D.D., Grand Secretary.

"... The memory which we revere tonight is replete with much that is worthy of our emulation and imitation.

"Born amid the rattle of musketry, the roar of cannon, and the smoke of battle, we find unmistakable cause for the chieftan and the hero; rocked in the cradle of adversity and privation, he was not swept away by the current of avarice, and the strife which form the chief ambition of so many men; surrounded by splendid home influences, he became the embodiment of the genial and the congenial; taught, as he climbed the knee, the peculiar blessings of exalted companionship, he was seen in the company of the good and the great, unless perchance to bring some wanderer back in the fold again.

"Louis Rhodes Randolph was born at Washington, N. C., August 25, 1863, and was the 12th of fourteen children.

"By that inexorable law of inheritance, there was much born in him to shape a life of promise, and usefulness; a pride without which one would rise but little higher than the merest slums; an ambition content only with the choicest jewels in life's casket.

"Full of fun and play, as most useful boys are, but dutiful and obedient, we do not wonder in fulfillment of the promises of the Scriptures that "His steps were ordered by the Lord," and ere he passed into the blessed beyond, he should have come into a full realization of an earthly reward.

"Immediately following the close of the Civil War, New Bern offered superior advantages and opportunities to the Randolph family, and Louis was soon among the ambitious, struggling youths of the New Bern public schools. His very beginning in search for knowledge was commendable, and with its increase, came an increase of laudable ambition.

"In 1877, a Normal School was opened in New Bern, under the management of Mr. George H. White, and Randolph was

one of the first to avail himself of the opportunities of this higher training. Not only were his thoughts greatly developed and strengthened, but much which served him along life's rugged pathway was here and now brought into this young life.

"After two years his access to the classic lore of Lincoln University was untrammelled.

"The four years he spent at this great seat of learning were years of anxious search for knowledge and earnestness. He drank well from the fountain of knowledge, for he knew the growing necessity for men of learning and power.

"... Full of Christian piety and pity, he stopped to do homage to the humblest of the earth; replete with that blessed spirit of charity, the hungry found food at his door, the naked were clothed and the bowed heads lifted up; abundant with sympathy, the sorrow of others touched him to tears.

"In that great institution of a learned and venerated Faculty; of three hundred students, Louis Randolph for four years held a place of highest esteem and honorable mention; and when the Class of '83 passed in its last review, and he turned his steps to the place of his nativity for the service of God and humanity, he came with the benedictions of his Alma Mater resting upon him.

"Second only to the ministry itself, teaching was his chosen profession, and the Eastern section of the Old North State, in closest proximity to the place where he "first saw the light," his chosen field.

"As if waiting at the gate of his native town for entrance, he served but one year as principal of the Graded School at Beaufort, N. C. "A prophet is not without honor but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house." was the exception in the destiny of Mr. Randolph. Washington, the place of his birth, threw wide her gates, and bade him welcome, to the chief place of the Graded School.

"Not only did the rapidly growing Washington, but all that surrounding country, feel the wholesome and elevating influence of Professor Randolph. His doctrines on education were always safe and sound, and not only was he re-

garded the educator and gentleman among his own race, but it was accorded to him among the best white people of that city.

"Whatever meant amelioration and elevation of the race and of humanity was his whole concern.

"While he saw in the Cross of Christ the greatest and only glory of his people, he felt that the Cross could be best practically borne through the intelligence and unification of the people, and while there might be objectionable and doubtful features to the secret Order of certain kinds, yet the best Orders promised much of the necessary intelligence and unity, and he took his place with the one he regarded as best of all, the Masonic Fraternity.

"The greatest thing that can be said of our departed brother, he was the founder of the Presbyterian Church at Washington and was an elder in his church at his death.

"The highest round of the ladder of fame, so far as this earth was concerned was in the place of Most Worshipful Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of North Carolina.

"Beginning as all must inevitably begin on the "Ground floor of King Solomon's Temple, he passed, as all must pass, unto the "Middle Chamber, and thence into the "Holy of Holies."

His brothers saw in him not the mere ambition incident to manhood, but the "brave and true," a man of learning and peculiar endowments; a brother worthy to wield the gavel with dignity and authority. And by a large majority, in his native town of Washington, the gavel which he wielded so nobly for four years after, was placed in his hands.

"That Blessed Providence which knows no slumber, content with the achievements of Louis Rhodes Randolph, dispatched His messenger for him amid life's best service to join the acclamations of the four and twenty elders, crying, "Amen, Alleluia."

"... At high noon, September 6th, he fell on sleep. It was just here that "Faith caught the sight, Love heard the rustling of wings, "angels coming to bear the soul of our brother to the blest Spirit's land."

(More Page 20)

1973

## Bishop Shaw, Cont'd.

London, England, to be admitted, and delegates seated in the 39th Quadrennial Session of the Church.

During the course of his fruitful and outstanding ministry, the Bishop has been the recipient of a number of additional honors. In 1956, he was awarded the Boys' Club Medallion for "unusually Devoted Service to Boys," by the Boys' Clubs of America, Inc.; in 1970, Omicron Alpha Chapter of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity awarded him a Scroll of Honor for outstanding achievement in field of Religion; in December, 1971, the 54th Grand Conclave of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc., meeting in Houston, Texas, authorized that he be awarded a Plaque of Honor for forty years of devotion and service to the fraternity, during which time, he had exemplified the four cardinal principles — Manhood, Scholarship, Uplift, Perseverance.

On the basis of his illuminating record of Distinguished Service; on the basis of his extraordinary roles of professional leadership — over the years; and on the basis of his outstanding achievements — in the areas of Religion, Social Action, and Human Relations. **The Masonic Journal** — the Official Organ of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of the Prince Hall Grand Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons of North Carolina — honors itself, in honoring as the "CHRISTIAN STATESMAN OF THE YEAR, 1973," **BISHOP HERBERT BELL SHAW.**

## Deputy Anderson And Members Of District 10 Attend Kinston Event

True to his policy of taking advantage of opportunities for brotherly fellowship, and carrying out — in practice — that Biblical injunction, which is dear to the heart of every true Mason: "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity . . ." Brother L. B. Anderson, accompanied by a large delegation of other masonic officials and members of the Craft from Greenville, journeyed over to Kinston, on Sunday, July 15, as special guests of the First Annual United Fellowship Convocation, held at First Baptist Church, Dr. R. Irving Boone, **Journal** Editor, pastor. Brother Anderson was among those extending official greetings.

This is the idea, which Grand Master Brown has, repeatedly, stressed — the importance of 'involvement,' on the part of masons, in community and area activities, designed for human uplift. Deputy Anderson and the Brothers of District 10 are fully indoctrinated with this meaningful idea.

## Durham Masons In History-Making Celebration; Observes 225th Prince Hall Anniversary; Community-Wide Participation; Dr. Mosley Speaker

(By the Editor)

Prince Hall Masons in the city of Durham, North Carolina, are really "making history," in this year of our Lord, nineteen seventy-three, and in the 225th natal year of Black Freemasonry.

As we go to press, information, in testimony of this fact, reaches our desk — through the courtesy of Brother J. A. Carter, 33, program coordinator.

The event — Annual Prince Hall Day — the time — Sunday, September 9, 3:00 P.M.; the place — Ebenezer Baptist Church, Reverend W. E. Daye, Minister. Keynote speaker for the occasion, the Reverend Dr. A. D. Moseley, pastor of Durham's Mount Gilead Baptist and president-emeritus, Durham Branch, NAACP.

While at this writing — August 20 — the observance is some three weeks off, judging from the program format, currently released, this occasion will go down in the records as a truly outstanding and impressive one.

An unusually significant feature of this celebration, and one that is distinctly typical of the "masonic pattern" — as frequently projected by Grand Master Brown — is the fact of the widespread involvement on the part of the community — through fraternal representatives from various local organizations, — comprising an "impressive phalanx" of community leadership.

Most heartily do we congratulate the Brothers of Durham for this exemplary type of observance. Their emphasis on togetherness, friendly intercourse, and congenial human relations, strikes a vital cord in the whole matter of masonic procedures, as well as in constructive social action, and, as such, is worthy of emulation!

The next issue of **The Masonic Journal** will carry a full coverage of this historic observance — in narrative and in pictures.

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HOW MANY OF THE MASONIC LEADERS OF YESTERYEAR, SHOWN IN PICTURE BELOW, ARE YOU ABLE TO IDENTIFY?  
HOW MANY OF THESE — IF ANY — ARE AMONG YOUR ANCESTORS?



— "FROM OUR ARCHIVES" —

MASONIC DIGNITARIES — LEADERS IN VARIOUS WALKS OF LIFE. THE YEAR WAS 1903, AT THE 34th ANNUAL COMMUNICATION, PRESIDED OVER BY GRAND MASTER L. R. RANDOLPH, WHO IS SHOWN ABOVE AT MID-POINT, IN FRONT ROW. COUNT SEVEN ON EITHER SIDE, AND NEXT MAN IS GRAND MASTER RANDOLPH. (Picture courtesy of a grandson, Mr. L. T. Randolph of Washington, N. C.)

1973

# Deaths

## DR. ROBERT PEYTON RANDOLPH

Final rites for Dr. Robert Peyton Randolph were held Wednesday, October 23, at Covenant Presbyterian Church. Rev. Jimmie R. Hawkins, pastor, officiated. Interment was in Beechwood Cemetery. He died Saturday, October 19.

He was born January 16, 1909 in Richmond, Va., a son of the late Robert Peyton Randolph and Mrs. Pocahontas Hill Randolph. He attended the public schools of Richmond and was a graduate of Virginia Union University. In 1934, he earned a M.D. degree from the Howard University School of Medicine and completed his residency at Lincoln Hospital, Durham. He established a private practice in internal medicine before serving in World War II. Upon his return, he continued his practice. From 1955 to 1975, he worked as college physician at North Carolina Central University. He retired from general practice in 1980 but continued to see patients on a limited basis.

For 53 years, he was married to the late Mrs. Emma Lee Randolph. They had no children but parented many.

Dr. Randolph was a long time member of Covenant Presbyterian Church where he served as Elder. He was also volunteer physician for the Durham Red Cross Blood Bank for several years after retirement. He was a member of Durham Academy of Medicine and had been honored by the Durham Academy of Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy and the Old North State Medical Society. Recently, he was honored by the Auxiliary to the Durham Academy of Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy.

Surviving are eight nieces, Ms. Jacqueline Randolph, Hamden, Conn., Ms. Brenda Randolph, Silver Spring, Md., Ms. Patricia Randolph, Potomac, Md., Mrs. Frances Dyer-Stewart, Durham, Ms. Elizabeth Lee, Birmingham, Ala., Ms. Maxine C. Lee, Tuskegee, Ala., Meses. Artemesia Lee and Teresa Lee, both of Oakland, Calif.; five nephews, Robert Peyton Randolph, Baltimore, Md., John Bland, Cleveland, Ohio, John Dyer, Houston, Texas, Eddie Lee, Oakland, Calif., Frank Lee, Tuskegee, Ala., and James A. Stewart of Durham.

Arrangements were by Burthye Funeral Service.

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**Third Annual Service of Remembrance  
Friday, September 12, 1997**

**ROBERT PEYTON RANDOLPH**

1909 - 1996

*College Physician and Director of Health Services (1955 - 1975); Private practice in Internal Medicine, retiring in 1980. Graduated with Bachelor of Science degree from Virginia Union University and an M.D. degree in 1934 from Howard University. Served in military during World War II; Volunteer physician for the Durham Red Cross Blood Bank; Member: Durham Academy of Medicine, Old North State Medical Society, Covenant Presbyterian Church, where he served as Elder and a member of the Presbyterian Men's Council. Honored by the Durham Academy of Medicine, Pharmacy, and Dentistry, the Old North State Medical Society, and the Auxiliary of the Durham Academy of Medicine.*



**RANDOLPH**

Robert Peyton Randolph, born January 16, 1909, in Richmond, VA, departed this life on October 19, 1996.

Dr. Randolph established a private practice in internal medicine in 1937 and worked as col-



**RANDOLPH**

lege physician at North Carolina Central University from 1955 to 1975. He retired from general practice in 1980, but continued to see patients on a

limited basis.

He was a long time member of Covenant Presbyterian Church, where he served as elder. He was also a volunteer physician for the Durham Red Cross Blood Bank for several years after retirement. He was a member and has been honored by the Durham Academy of Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy and the Old North State Medical Society. He was recently honored by the Auxiliary to the Durham Academy of Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy.

Emma Lee Randolph, his wife of 53 years, preceded him in death in 1991. Survivors include six sisters-in-law, Esther Randolph and Lillian Randolph, of Richmond, VA, Minnie Lee Dyer of Durham, Mable L. Fleming and Maudine Lee of Tuskegee, AL, Edith Lee of Oakland, CA; two brothers-in-law, James L. Dyer of Durham and Alton Fleming of Tuskegee, AL; eight nieces, Jacqueline Randolph, Hamden, CT, Brenda Randolph, Silver Springs, MD, Patricia Randolph of Potomac, MD, Frances Dyer-Stewart of Durham, Emma Elizabeth Lee, Birmingham, AL, Maxine C. Lee of Tuskegee, AL, Artemesia Lee and Teresa Lee of Oakland, CA; five nephews, Robert Peyton Randolph of Baltimore, John Bland of Cleveland, John Dyer of Houston, Eddie Lee of Oakland, CA and Frank Lee of Tuskegee, and James Stewart of Durham; god-daughter, Atle B. Roberts of Brooklyn; loyal friends, Adele and James Butts, Owen Cooke and several good friends and neighbors.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 12:30 PM at Covenant Presbyterian Church with Rev. Jimmie R. Hawkins officiating. Burial will follow in Beechwood Cemetery.

The family will receive friends tonight from 6 to 7 at Burthey Funeral Service and at other times at 305 Pekoe Street.

In lieu of flowers contributions may be made to the Covenant Presbyterian Church Building Fund or the American Red Cross.

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**RATLIFF**

DURHAM - Roy "Bo" Ratliff, 75, of 4110 Fayetteville Rd., died Monday, September 8, 2003. Funeral services will be conducted on Tuesday at 1 p.m., at St. Mark AME Zion Church. Burial will be at Carolina Beechwood Cemetery. Visitation will be held on Tuesday, from 11 to 1 p.m., at St. Mark AME Zion Church. Arrangements by Payton Funeral Home.

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CON

## Man Found Unconscious In Yard Dies

John Lynwood Ratliff Jr., 41, who was found unconscious in a yard on Fayetteville Street on Tuesday, died late Wednesday night in Duke Hospital.

Ratliff, of 44-A Lawson St., was found in the yard at 2544 Fayetteville St. Tuesday night.

Ratliff was a native of Durham. He graduated from Hillside High School in 1965.

The funeral will be conducted at 1 p.m. Tuesday in Fisher Funeral Parlor chapel by the Rev. Albert Hughey. Burial will be in Glennview Memorial Park.

Ratliff is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary Allen Ratliff

Richardson of Durham, and two sisters, Mrs. Denise R. Brandon and Mrs. Dearia A. Younge, both of Durham.

The family will receive visitors from 7 to 8 p.m. Monday at Fisher Funeral Parlor and other times at his mother's home at Hillside Park on South Roxboro Street.

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