

Final Arrangements Entrusted To:

**JOHNSON FUNERAL HOME
196 WARREN STREET
ROXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS 02119**

In Tribute

Special thanks to Henry and Cathy Paige for your caring, dedication, moral support and acting as the direct line of communication to the rest of the family, sharing updates on Otha's signs of progress and regression during the period of his hospitalization. May God Bless You in a very special way.

Acknowledgement of Appreciation

It is with sincere love and gratitude that we wish to thank our many friends, supporters and prayer partners for their compassionate expressions of kindness and thoughtfulness during our time of bereavement. May God bless you always.

~ The Family of Otha E. Paige



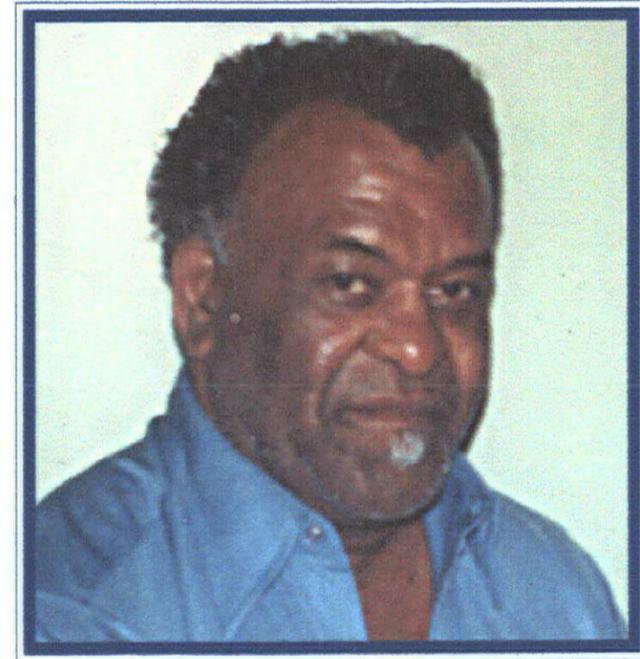
"Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God, believe also in Me.

"In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

"And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also."

JOHN 14:1-3

A Memorial Service Honoring



Otha Edison Paige



Sunrise:
January 8, 1936



Sunset:
August 18, 2003

Service Held:

Friday, November 28, 2003 ~ 3 p.m.

Lambert Chapel Baptist Church

510 Lambert Chapel Church Road
Siler City, North Carolina 27344



The Reverend William Herrington, Pastor

Obituary

Otha Edison Paige was one of several children born on January 8, 1936 to the late Bennie and Elnora Paige.

At an early age, he joined Lambert Chapel Baptist Church and became a member of the Morning Star Gospel Choir.

In 1954, Otha graduated from Chatham High School. It was during this time, he realized his ultimate goal of leaving home and the promise of farm work behind him. He therefore, enlisted in the United States Army in October of 1954; and, after a three year tour of duty, Otha was honorably discharged in October of 1957.

Keeping with his travels, he decided to join his brothers, Joseph and Henry in West Medford, Massachusetts. Upon securing employment, he moved to Boston, Massachusetts, where he loved the *bright lights and big city* atmosphere and, began to live life "*his way*".

Otha was employed by The Raytheon Corporation for 37 years, and retired in 1996. His genuine love for people and strong desire to keep busy led him to work at the Veterans Hospital until he incurred health challenges in April of 2003.

He naturally cherished the company of his nieces and nephews as, they always enjoyed his quick wit and humor.

On August 18, 2003, Otha made his transition at Spaulding Rehabilitation Center in Boston, Massachusetts. Though he will be sorely missed, his spirit can now rejoice in the holy presence of God.

He is survived by four brothers: Alcana, Jimmy, Graphael (Mae) all of Siler City, Massachusetts and, Henry (Cathy) of Dorchester, Massachusetts; two sisters: Shirley Kearney of Greensboro, North Carolina and Chris (George) Bell of Southfield, Michigan; and, a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE Gene Goldston

SCRIPTURE & PRAYER Reverend William Herrington
Pastor, Lambert Chapel Baptist Church

LIGHTING OF THE CANDLES
Shirley Kearney and Tammi Smith

SOLO .. "*I Won't Complain*" Gladys Foxx

WORDS OF COMFORT Reverend Buck Ashford
Raleigh, North Carolina

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CARDS AND
READING OF OBITUARY**..... Bernice Jordan

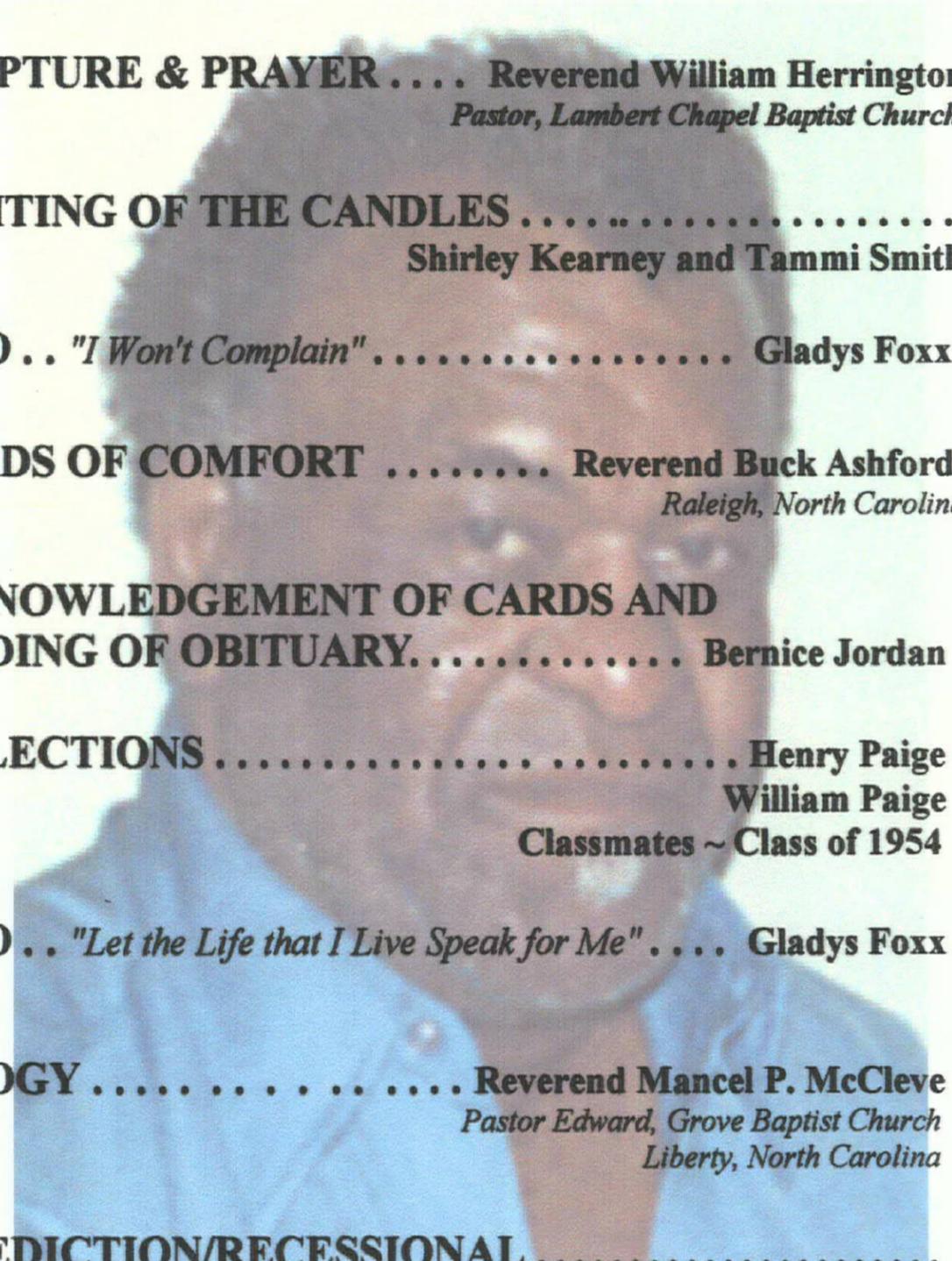
REFLECTIONS Henry Paige
William Paige
Classmates ~ Class of 1954

SOLO .. "*Let the Life that I Live Speak for Me*" Gladys Foxx

EULOGY Reverend Mancel P. McCleve
*Pastor Edward, Grove Baptist Church
Liberty, North Carolina*

BENEDICTION/RECESSIONAL
Reverend William Herrington

MUSICAL POSTLUDE Gene Goldston



Celebrating the Life of



Otha Edison Paige

January 8, 1936 ~ August 18, 2003

Do not remember me and weep.

I live within your thoughts,

I do not sleep.

*I am a thousand winds that
blow.*

*I am the diamond glints on
snow.*

*I am the sunlight on ripened
grain.*

I am the Gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken

in the morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight,

I am the soft stars

that shine at night.

Do not remember me and cry.

Surely, I will be with you

always,

for in spirit, I am alive.

Author Unknown

Courtesy of: MRD Printing