#### Floral Bearers

Friends and Relatives of the Family

#### Pallbearers

Friends and Relatives of the Family

### Acknowledgement

We would like to express our deepest appreciation for the kindness you have shown us during our bereavement time. You have brought us comfort in so many ways in the form of food, flowers, your prayers and your caring presence. Thank you for showing your concern.

The Family

professional Service Entrusted to

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

Homegoing Service for

Clattie Jane Tyson Faison

Sunrise
July 14, 1910



Sunset August 22,2006

Friday, August 25,2006
Two o'clock in the afternoon
Lambert Chapel Missionary Baptist Church
Siler City, North Carolina 27344

Reverend William Harrington, Pastor Officiating

## **Order of Service**

**Processional** 

Selection Choir

Scripture

Old Testament Job 14:14

**New Testament** 

**Prayer of Comfort** 

Selection "Precious Lord" Choir

Acknowledgements Mrs. Bernice Jordan

Remarks Rev. M. P. McCleave

Selection Choir

Eulogy Rev. William Harrington

~Interment~

**Church Cemetery** 

# **Obituary**

Lattie Jane Faison was summoned home on Tuesday

August 22, 2006 at Sunbridge Care of Siler City, NC. Clattie was born on July 14, 1910 to George and Annie Tyson. She was preceded in death by her siblings, Robert H. Tyson, Lector Currie, Myrtle Tyson, Clyde Tyson, Bertha Brown, Amick Tyson.

Clattie moved to Philadelphia and spent most of her adult life there. She was united in Holy Matrimony to the Reverend Moses Faison. She was a lifelong member of Lambert Chapel Missionary Baptist Church.

She was the President of the Ministers Wife Convention in Philadelphia, PA.

She leaves to cherish her memories: nieces, Mildred Brooks, Staley, NC, Jane Siler and Alice Headen both of Siler City, NC, nephews, Everette Tyson and Barry Tyson of Siler City, NC, other relatives and friends.

God saw the road was getting rough
The hills were hard to climb
He gently closed her loving eyes
and whispered "Peace Be Thine".
Her weary night are past
Her ever patient worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.
The Family