Floral Bearers

Friends of Family

Pall Bearers

Friends of Family

Services Entrusted To

RUSSELL'S FUNERAL HOME
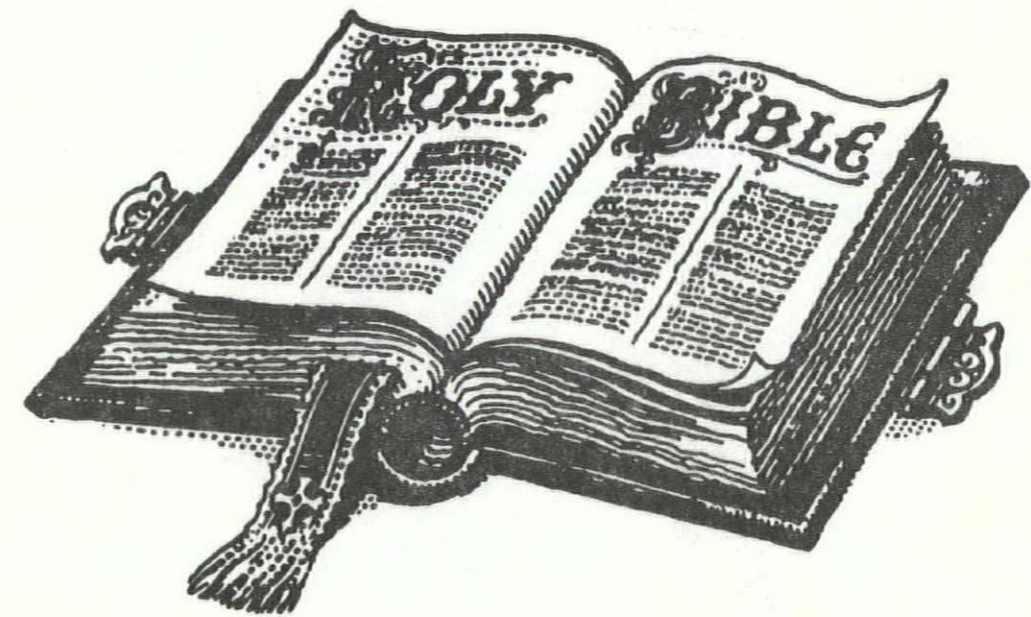
SILER CITY, NORTH CAROLINA

Ph. 919-742-2776

In Loving Memory

of

Miss Nathlee Mahalia Fox

August 1, 1916 - July 11, 1995

SERVICE

Saturday, July 15, 1995
2:00 p.m.

St. Luke Holiness Church
Andrew Road
Siler City, North Carolina

Elder Pearline S. McMillian, *Officiating*

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION

SCRIPTURE READING .... Bishop W. L. Berryman
    Old Testament
    New Testament

PRAYER .... Elder William Goins

SELECTION

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
AND OBITUARY .... Elder Mary McSwain

SOLO .... Sister Mae Brown

REMARKS

EULOGY .... Elder Pearline McMillian

VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

INTERMENT

Oak Grove Cemetery
Sanford, N. C.

Acknowledgement

*The Family wishes to thank everyone for their acts of kindness
during their hour of bereavement.
May God bless each of you.*

The Family

Obituary

Nathlee Mahalia Fox, was born to the late Fannie Mitchell and Eddie Fox, on August 1, 1916. She departed this life on Tuesday, July 11, 1995,

She attended the Chatham County School. She accepted Christ as her saviour at an early age and was a long-time member at the Mt. Olive Holiness Church, under the leadership of the late Bishop J. G. Lowermilk. She then later joined the St. Luke Holiness Church under the leadership of the late Bishop Caleb J. McMillian and there remained a faithful, devoted and a caring member until her health failed. But yet she worked to her best ability while at her home.

She was a Deaconess, Sunday School Superintendent, a missionary and sang with the adult choir.

She leaves to cherish her memory her church family, a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

*God saw her road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He just closed her weary eyes,
and whispered, "Peace be thine."*

*Days and nights we stood by her,
And saw her in her pain.
Anxiously waiting for her cure,
But our waiting was in vain.*

*Her weary days, her nights of pain,
Her restless hours have passed.
Her ever-patient, worn-out frame
Has found rest at last.*

The Family