

The Order of Service

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

VISITATION.....1:30 - 2:00 P. M.

GREETING.....Rev. J. W. Flake

OPENING HYMN.....*When the Roll*.....Choir

SCRIPTURES:

Old Testament.....Psalm 90:1-10

New Testament.....I Thessalonians 4:13-18
and St. John 14 (selected verses)

PRAYER.....Deacon Joe McCullough

MUSICAL SELECTION.....*Safe in his arms*.....Choir

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, RESOLUTIONS
AND OBITUARY.....Mrs. Constance Allen

REMARKS.....*A. Alton
"Clas of 69"*.....Evangelist Linda Clark

SOLO....."May the Work I've Done Speak for Me"

Best Right
EULOGY.....*Victory has been won*.....Reverend J. W. Flake

*2 Cor. 5 ch VI
Revel 19 + 21 chp.*
RECESSIONAL

INTERMENT.....Guilford Memorial Park
Jamestown, NC

Floral Bearers

LADIES OF THE USHER BOARD
FRIENDSHIP MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH



Pall Bearers

TRUSTEES OF FRIENDSHIP MISSIONARY
BAPTIST CHURCH



Family Acknowledgments

Your words of comfort and your personal attention to the family during our time of need is indeed appreciated. How it does strengthen our hearts to know that others are concerned and that they, too, understand. We are grateful for all the comforting and uplifting expressions of sympathy.

HAIZLIP FUNERAL HOME, INC.

206 Fourth Street
High Point, North Carolina
(336) 882-4134

Celebrating the Life of Mrs. Kathy Lucille Watson Bronson



THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 2001
2:00 P. M.

FRIENDSHIP MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
High Point, North Carolina

The Reverend J. W. Flake, *Pastor*

The Obituary

KATHY LUCILLE WATSON BRONSON was born in Siler City, North Carolina on October 31, 1950. She was a daughter of Mittie Alston Watson and the late Leonard Watson. Quietly and peacefully, on Sunday afternoon, September 2, 2001, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom closed the eyes of our beloved as she entered into her eternal rest.

Kathy attended the public schools in her native community of Siler City, and was a graduate of Chatham Central High School. She was nurtured in Christian values and principles at Glovers Grove AME Zion Church. She met and was united in marriage to James R. Bronson, Jr., a native of High Point. High Point thus became their place of residency. She joined Friendship Missionary Baptist Church, and here served and was active in the support of her church for as long as her health permitted. She was a member of the Usher Board, as well as the Friendship Inspirational Choir. She retired from Marsh Furniture Company with 18 years of service. During her leisure and personal time, Gospel music was high on her list, next to visiting friends via telephone. Ice skating and gymnastics were favorite television programs. Kathy was always very cheerful, and possessed with a beautiful smile that endeared her to many friends and comrades. Even during the three-year period of her illness, her peaceful countenance, in spite of the medical diagnosis, never wavered. Certainly she leaves a legacy of devotion to her family and a testimony of faithfulness to the God in whom she believed.

Surviving relatives include: her devoted husband, James R. Bronson, Jr.; one son, J. Roy Bronson, III, both of the home; one daughter, Mrs. Tonya Jackson Smith, and husband, Lendon, of High Point; one granddaughter, Morgan L. Jackson; her mother of Siler City; four brothers, Leonard Watson and wife, Beverly, of San Diego, CA, William Watson and wife, Stephanie, Gerald Watson and wife, Mary Lee, all of Fayetteville, Chester Watson of Charlotte, and Clarence Watson and wife, Nellie, of Siler City; three sisters, Mrs. Linda Price and husband, Larry, Mrs. Rosa Glover and husband, Lonnie, all of Siler City, and Mrs. Judy Jasmine and husband, Alton, of Glen Burnie, MD; maternal grandmother, Mrs. Ruby Alston of Pittsboro; mother-in-law, Mrs. Clady Bronson and brother-in-law, Eugene Bronson, and wife, Debra, all of High Point. There are aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, other in-laws and friends, and special caregiver, Veronica Spencer.

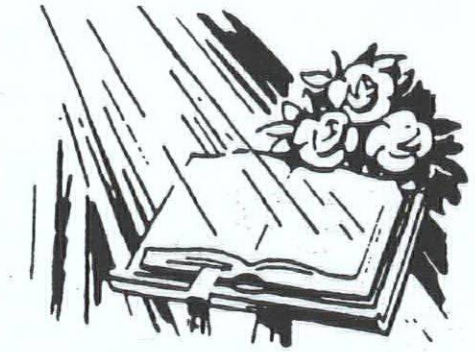


Sunrise
10-31-1950

Sunset
9-2-2001

*The love of a wonderful mother
is something that always lives on,
Filling the days with sweet memories
long after her presence is gone. . .
You still feel the warmth of her caring,
her wisdom will never depart,
For the love of a wonderful mother
forever lives on in your heart.*

*- Lovingly Submitted:
The Family*



Crossing the Bar

*Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.*

*But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam
When that which drew from out the boundless
deep turns again home.*

*Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.*

*For though from out our bourne of Time and Place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar.*

- Alfred Tennyson