

(poem con't)

to be a recipient of your love,
a love that was so special,
it could only have come from up above.

All My Love
Pamela

~ *Miss Me... But Let Me Go* ~

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me:
I want no tears in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss Me... But Let Me Go!
For this is a journey we all must take,
It's all a part of master plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to friends we know:
Bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss Me... But Let Me Go"

We Love You, The Family

FLORAL BEARERS

Nieces

PALL BEARERS

Nephews



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We, the family of the late Hattie Strickland Carter are deeply grateful to our friends and relatives for the many acts of kindness and love shown to us during the illness and loss of our loved one. It is through your strength and the Grace of God that we have found comfort. May God enfold you in His arms and bless each of you with His love.

The Family

Services Entrusted to:
FARRAR-FARRAR FUNERAL SERVICE
Siler City, North Carolina
919-742-3134



HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

In

Loving Memory

of

Mrs. Hattie Strickland Carter



Saturday, April 11, 1998
2:00 P.M.

Holy Trinity United Holy Church of America
Trinity Street
Siler City, North Carolina 27344

Elder Samuel B. Obie, Pastor, Officiant

Life's Sketch

MRS. HATTIE STRICKLAND CARTER

Hattie, a resident of Country Forest Manor, daughter of Elder William Strickland and wife, Ellen Moffitt Strickland was born April, 28, 1908 in Randolph County. She departed this life on April 6, 1998 at the Chatham Hospital, Siler City, North Carolina. She almost reached her 90th birthday.

Hattie, with her family moved to Chatham County at about 9 years of age. She was the 10th Child of a family of 18 children. Most of her life was spent in Chatham County, except for a few years in New York. Upon her retirement as being a Nurses Assistant for many years, she returned home.

She has been a member of Holy Trinity United Holy Church since her early youth. She was a faithful member, having served in many capacities which included: Sunday School Secretary and Teacher, Usher Board President, Mother of the Church(Mother's Board) and Choir Member.

Hattie has been a pillar of strength for her family. When the family needed someone, she was always the one we could depend on and lean on. She gave the family love, stability, comfort and spiritual guidance. She has been mother to some of us, sister, grandmother and nurse to others.

Survivors include: two brothers, Elder David Strickland(Rosetta) and Maloy Strickland(Cleo) of Siler City, N.C.; two sisters Florence Rogers(Benjamin), Greensboro, N.C. and Reverend Marguerite Rogers(Milton) of Siler City, N.C.; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Our family loved her and thank God for the many years of love and devotion she gave us.

ORDER OF SERVICE

- Prelude
- Processional
- Song "I'll Fly Away" Choir
- Scripture Old Testament: *Psalms 90*
Elder Carrie Bolton
New Testament: *I Cor. 15:51-58*
Elder Robert Siler
WNCN 2nd Vice-President
- Prayer of Comfort Bishop Elroy Lewis
WNCN Vice-President
- Song Choir
- Special Remarks Bishop Elijah William
WNCN President
- Solo Tandra S. Jordan
- Tributes &
Remembrances(2-3 minutes) Family Members & Friends
- Solo Evangelist Mary Jackson
- Poem Ms. Pamela Moffitt
- Acknowledgements Elder C.D. Obie
- Obituary(read silently)
- Song "I'm Free" Choir
- Eulogy Elder Samuel B. Obie
(Solo request - "Redeemed")
- Recessional & Parting View

Interment:
Holy Trinity Church Cemetery

HATTIE

H is for her heart, which was filled with love, generosity and care,
Or perhaps for that Halo, which those of us who knew and loved her could almost see her wear.
It could also stand for her hand, always stretched out to anyone in need,
But most of all for the happiness, her presence couldn't help but bring.

A is for my Aunt, for whom I've felt so blessed,
And for all the affection that readily poured forth from her breast.
A is for amazing, she was amazing I have learned,
and for the immense appreciation and admiration That over the years she earned.

T is for the tenderness that was always present in her eyes,
And for the truth and trust that her every word and action implied.

T is for how much I treasured every moment that she could give,
And for the testimony of the wonderful life she lived.

I is for incomparable. When she was made, God threw away the mold,
And also for the imprint that she made on my soul.
I is for her image, a true source of light,
and for the great inspiration she was in my life.

E is for the epitome, of what a christian woman should be,
And for the shining example, she set for all to see.
E is for elegant, a beautiful woman inside and out,
and for esteem, she was held in high regard without a doubt.

SO, for you AUNT HATTIE, on your homegoing day,
this poem is merely a small symbol of the love,
that is sent your way.
From someone who loved you more, with each day that passed by,
and is eternally thankful to our Lord on high!
God, who has blessed me through the years, (con't)