

Should I Go First

Should you go first and I remain

To walk the road alone,
I'll live in memories garden dear,
With happy days we've known.
We've known so much of happiness
We've had our cup of joy,
And memories is one gift of God,
That death can not destroy.
Should you go first and I remain
One thing I'd have you to do,
Walk slowly down that long, long path
For one day I'll follow you.
So farewell my beloved sister,
I'll love you always and forever.

Lucille

Floral Bearers

Deaconess & Nieces

Pallbearers

Nephews

A loved one from us is taken
A voice we loved is still
A place is vacant in our home
That can never be filled.
The Family

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to thank you for your support during our loved one's illness, and would like to express our sincere and deep appreciation for your expressions of condolences and for your presence during our time of bereavement.

Farrar Funeral Home
718 Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.
Siler City, North Carolina 27344
(919) 742-3134

In Loving Memory Of Kathryn Jordan Lane



2006

Monday, May 1, 2006 3:30 p.m.

Jordan Grove A. M. E. Zion Church Siler City, North Carolina Rev. James T. Smith Jr., Officiating

1914

Order of Service

Processional

Hymn

"What A Friend"

Scriptural Readings

New Testament

Old Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Choir

Acknowledgements

Marilyn Foushee

Obituary

Read Silently

Solo
Eulogy
Solo

Anthony

Market

Solo

Solo

Remarks

Perb

Solo

Anthony

Market

Solo

Solo Solo

Rev. James T. Smith Jr.

Recessional

Interment Jordan Grove Cemetery





Mothers Never Really Die -They Just Keep House Up In The Sky

Death beckoned her with outstretched hand And whispered softly of "An Unknown Land"— But she was not afraid to go For though the path she did not know, She took Death's hand without fear, For He who safely brought her here Had told her He would lead the way Into Eternity's Bright Day... And she did not go alone Into the "Valley That's Unknown"— She gently took Death by the hand And journeyed to "The Promised Land"... And there, with step so light and gay, She polishes the sun by day And lights the stars that shine at night And keeps the moonbeams silvery bright... For Mothers really never die, They just "Keep House Up In The Sky"... And in the heavenly home above They wait to "welcome" those they love. Helen Rice Steiner

(The Grandchildren)



Kathryn Jordan Lane, the daughter of the late Charlie and Sylvia Headen Jordan, was born August 25, 1914 in Chatham County. She departed this life April 28, 2006 at Chatham Hospital following a lengthy illness at the age of ninety-one.

Kathryn was united in holy matrimony to the late Coble Lane. To this union was born two children whom both preceded her in death. She also had one grandson, one foster son, and one great-great grand daughter whom preceded her in death.

She joined Jordan Grove Church where she was the second oldest member. She faithfully served as Sunday School teacher, member of Senior Choir, past president Stewardess Board, past president Deaconess Board, Missionary Life Matron Member and president, Class Leader, and the Kitchen Committee.

Kathryn was an avid baker, gardener, travel coordinator, and a member of the Jolly Savings Club. She was a faithful member of the Council on Aging Senior Citizen Program until her health failed. She then became a member of West Care. She was a mother to all with kind words of wisdom and wittiness.

She leaves to cherish her memories one sister, Lucille Jordan of Siler City; five grandchildren, Delane, Pam, Angela, and Bernice of Siler City; Lisa of Greensboro; one foster daughter Sylvia Alston (London) of Pittsboro; 16 great grandchildren; 20 great-great grandchildren; one brother-in-law, Jonah Lane; a special nurse and friend Selma Campbell; several nieces and nephews; and a host of relatives and friends.