Active Floral Bearers Relatives and Friends

Active Pallbearers

Leon Johnson Waddell Goldston Johnny Goldston Monroe Goldston L.J. Garner

Bill Glover

Honorary Pallbearers
Relatives and Friends

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

We are deeply grateful and sincerely thank you for every kindness extended during the illness and homegoing of our love one.

May God continue to bless and keep each of you in God's care.



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 James Edward Goldston



October 26, 2005
Family Hour 1:00 pm
Funeral 2:00pm

Holy Trinity United Holy Church 309 Trinity Street Siler City, North Carolina 27344

Elder Samuel B. Obie, Officiating

James Edward Goldston

1945-2005

James E. Goldston was born December 12, 1945 in Chatham County, North Carolina, to the late Charlie Wesley Goldston and Olivia Headen Goldston. He attended Chatham High School. In 1968, he married Mary Alice Marsh of Bear Creek, NC. To that union was born two children, James Jr., and Georgiana Louise. James has a third child Shiree Siler. Following a divorce, he married Margaret Spinks in 1991. He became stepfather of three children.

James worked all his life as a day laborer. Most of that time, he worked for Townsend Foods, Inc., where he stayed until his retirement on disability several years ago.

James was a humble person who lived a simple life. As a child, he attended and was baptized at Wesley Chapel Christian Church. Until death, he was a faithful member of Holy Trinity United Holy Church of America. He loved Sunday School and Bible Study. Even though he had his own disability, he developed his own ministry of helping others. Frequently he would drive persons to and from the doctor, to the grocery store, or wherever persons need to go. Among those persons were his mother, Olivia Pugh, his aunt, Swannie Peoples, and especially his friend, the late Chubby Glover. He loved the outdoors. You would always find him on someone's porch. He was an avid bowler and did league bowling with the Full Force team at Sportsman's Lane in Siler City.

James is survived by his wife, Margaret, his son, James Edward Goldston, Jr. of Raleigh, NC, daughters Georgiana Vargas (Eddie) of Siler City, and Shiree Siler of Asheboro, NC; three step-children, Charlene Cheek, Syreeta Shoffner, and T.J. Shoffner; five grandchildren, Devin Siler, Keanu Vargas, Desiree and T.J. Shoffner, Jr., and Xandriana Cheek; mother and stepfather, Olivia and Odell Pugh of Siler City, four brothers, Charlie Goldston (Mildred), Spout Spring, NC, Larry Goldston (Lilly) Goldston, NC, Jesse Goldston, Cameron, NC, Steve Goldston, Siler City, NC, two sisters, Neriah Edwards (Rev.John), North Ridgeville, Ohio, Theressa Goldston, Siler City, NC, three aunts, Swannie Peoples, and Mary Alice Peoples, of Siler City, NC, Eleanor Glover, Graham, NC, and Layula Goldston, Siler City, NC He also leaves a host of other relatives and friends.

> Whenever dark days come, and we cannot understand We must trust His wisdom, and be guided by His hand. May it comfort you to know, that you are in His care And that we're all a part of God, and God is everywhere.

> > Helen Steiner Rice

Order of Service

Processional

Family Hour

Selection

Choir

Choir

Choir

Prayer of Consolation

Scriptures

Old Testament

Psalms 121:1-8

Bishop William Goins

New Testament

1 Thessalonians 4:3-18

Rev. John Edwards

Selection

Remarks

Mr. Jeff Moses

Acknowledgements and Condolences

Rev. C.D. Pugh Obie

Obituary (Read Silently)

Poem

An Ordinary Left-Handed Man

Elder Neriah Edwards

Solo

When You Hear of My Homegoing

Elder Mary Jackson

Eulogy July Cl /4 V 1-2 Selection Lyfe a showed

Elder Samuel B. Obie

~Interment~

Holy Trinity Church Cemetery

Drives in the Procession, Please Turn On Headlights for Safety

AN ORDINARY LEFT-HANDED MAN

Left-handed, my brother James,
My parents called him special child,
While the whole family worked in the field,
James played around with a smile.

"He cannot do this;he cannot do that,"

Sometimes my parents would say,

James took it all in stride

Had fun every day.

Sometimes he just sat in a pine tree
Watching the beauty of nature around.
Hearing the birds, watching the animals,
Listening to nature's sound.

Not much in school, this left-handed child

Often he was the class clown,

The teacher could not leave him in the classroom with others,

Or on the tables, he would jump up and down

He never finished school, never earned a degree,
No diploma ever hung on his wall,
Yet he worked every day at a laborer's task,
Left-handed, he was, but not lazy at all.

He lived through the ordinary struggles
Of America's working poor,
Every day trying to make it, every day trying to live.
Every day the struggle grew more.

Father and stepfather of three, grandfather of five,
This left-handed man was proud,
He had not much to give, just his love and his will
These in his life spoke loud.

(Over)

My left-handed brother, this ordinary man as one who did not complain When his health turned and his body grew feeble, He smiled through most of the pain.

When asked how he was."I'm okay", he would say
And struggle through each daily task,
If he needed something from you, he would first hesitate
And then in humility would ask.

He had a humble spirit; he had a willing heart,
My left-handed brother you see.
Though disabled himself;he did not sit on his behind,
Rather, developed his own ministry.

He drove other sick around to doctors here and there
So they could get the care they needed.
When people would call, he would say, "Yes, I can come."
The summons was always heeded.

My left-handed brother was an ordinary man
Who loved God very much in his heart.
He did not need a degree behind his name
He had the most important part.

He trusted Jesus for his hope,
With Christ he knew he could stand.
He is rested from his labors, eternally with God
The sure hope of a left-handed man.

Neriah G. Edwards For my brother, James Goldston October 2, 2005