A Celebration of Life and Homegoing Of Ethel Phillips Alston

Sunrise April 6, 1913 Sunset April 8, 2003



Saturday, April 12, 2003 11:00 a.m.

Mitchell Chapel AME Zion Church
Mitchell Chapel Road
Pittsboro, NC



Rev. Kenneth C. Brooks, Officiating

~~Order of Service~~

Processional

Hymn – 161 Choirs of Mitchell Chapel Church

Prayer of Comfort Rev. James Canty

Scriptures

Old Testament: Psalms 90:1-12 Rev. Mark Royster

New Testament: St. John 14: 1-14

Selection "Jesus is Coming"

Remarks
Rev. James Canty
Rev. Mark Royster

Acknowledgments & Phyllis Royster
Condolences

Obituary (Read Silently)

Selection "That Other Shore"

Eulogy Rev. Kenneth Brooks

Recessional

~Interment~ Mitchell Chapel AME Zion Church Cemetery



~~ The Obituary~~

"For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth, there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing" II Timothy 4:6-8

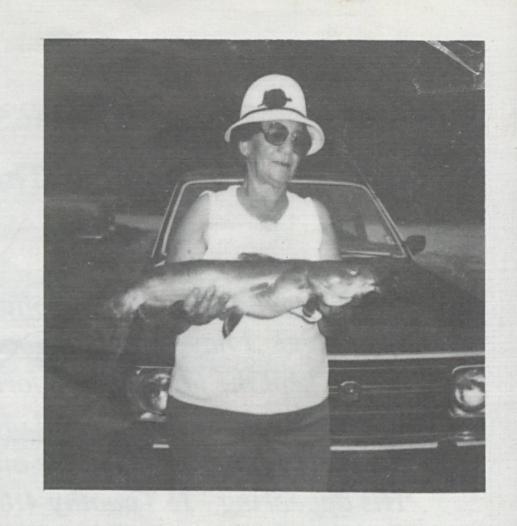
Ethel Phillips Alston was born April 6, 1913 in Wake County, North Carolina to Adam and Mary Lou Phillips. She was united in holy matrimony to Rev. Julious Alston. To this union 5 children were born. She is preceded in death by a daughter, Elsie F. Barbee, a son, Milton Frederick Alston, and 5 brothers and 1 sister.

She was very active with her family, friends, and Mitchell Chapel Church until her health failed.

She leaves to cherish her memory, Mary Lou Riggsbee (Walter, deceased of Cary), Yvonne A. Howard of Chapel Hill (Charles), and Julia J. Alston of the home, 8 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren, two sisters, Connie Farrar and Epsie Ratliff.



















Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow;
I am the diamond glints on snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn's rain
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am ant there; I did not die.





BRING ME ALL YOUR FLOWERS NOW

I would rather have a single rose From the garden of a friend, Than have the choicest flowers, When my stay on earth must end. I would rather have the kindest words Which may now be said to me. Than flattered when my heart is still-And this life has ceased to be. I would rather have a loving smile From the friends I know are true, Than tears shed 'round my casket, When this world I've bade adieu! Bring me all your flowers, Whether pink or white or red. I'd rather have one blossom now Than a truckload when I'm DEAD!

R.D. Richards

Pall Bearers

Trustees of Mitchell Chapel AME Zion Church and Terrell's AME Zion Chapel Church

Floral Bearers

Missionaries & Friends of the Family

Ushers

Mitchell Chapel AME Zion Church

Acknowledgment

The family expresses its gratitude and appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to us during the illness and passing of our loved one.

God bless each of you.

~The Family~

Services Entrusted To: Jones Funeral Home Chapel Hill, NC 27517

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