Homegoing Service for Ms. Mamie Alston Thompson



Sunrise October 23, 1918 Sunset May 29, 2005

Friday, June 3, 2005 2:00 PM

Haw River Baptist Church 1099 Mt. Gilead Church Road Pittsboro, North Carolina

The Reverend Junious Jones Officiating Minister

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Musiciai
Procession The Clergy and Family
Song of Inspiration Deliverance "Lord I Need You"
Prayer of Comfort The Reverend Troy Harrison Pastor, St. Joseph CME Church, Chapel Hill, NC
The Scriptures Psalm 91:1-7 Old Testament Minister George McMiller Associate Minister, Haw River Baptist Church
l Thessalonians 4:13-18 New Testament The Reverend John Williams Pastor, Neville's New Birth Ministries
Solo Sister Elizabeth Johnson "When You Hear of My Home Going"
Acknowledgments and Resolutions Sister Theresa McMiller
The Obituary Please read silently
Remarks/Tributes (two minutes please)
Selection Haw River Mass Choir
Eulogy The Reverend Junious Jones Pastor, Haw River Baptist Church
Song of Deliverance Deliverance "Come By Here"
Mortician's Brief
Recession Mass Choir

Interment
Haw River Baptist Church Cemetery
Pittsboro, North Carolina

- Pallbearers -

Howard Baldwin
David Branch
Willie Gilchrist, Jr.
Dennis Fearrington
Richard Johnson
Walter Morrow

- Floral Bearer -Shirley Foushee Mattie Hackney Marcella P. Martin Matrina Morrow Bertina Parrish



- Acknowledgments -

The family wishes to express their appreciation to all of you who have been so thoughtful, kind and helpful during the illness and death of our loved one. May God continue to bestow His blessings upon each of you.

The Family



Entrusted to: Jones Funeral Home 112 South Graham St Chapel Hill, NC (919) 967-3288

THE OBITUARY



Peacefully fulfilling her life's purpose, Ms. Mamie Beatrice Alston Thompson slipped from the loving embrace of her family circle into the outstretched arms of the Savior on Sunday, May 29, 2005. Widow of the late Reverend Ernest

Holton Thompson and daughter of the late Mr. Willie Joe Alston and the late Mrs. Ella Eubanks Alston, she was born on October 23, 1918 in Chatham County, North Carolina.

Ms. Thompson joined Mitchell Chapel AME Church at an early age. In 1941 she met and married her husband Ernest and took her role seriously as a companion to him. She joined his home church, Haw River Baptist in Pittsboro, North Carolina and remained a faithful member until her death. Together they reared three loving and adorable children: Ella, who preceded her in death, Henrietta, and George.

Being a nurturing mother, she raised her children in the church where she was active with the Pastor's Aide and Senior Choir. She was also a lifetime member of the singing ensemble, The Goldenaires.

A compassionate, warm and affectionate person, she loved her family and friends dearly. We thank God for a life which leaves behind a radiance of purity, goodness and peace.

In addition to her children, cherishing her memory and celebrating her life are 13 grandchildren: James, Arthur, Mamie, Sonia, Elaine, Vernelle, Loretta, Cecilia, Candy, Thallieus Jr., Sharon, Karen, and Georgette, 30 great-grandchildren: Barbara,

Lashella, Tamika, James Jr., Devon, Corey, John, Angela, Curtis Jr., Tashyana, Jonathan, Anjanita, Lisa, Jamar, Calvin, Jarred, Tanisha, David, Jordan, Olivia, Lakenya, Latavice, Tarsha, George, Sonya, Britteny, Alicia, Tyler, and Ernest; 26 great-great grandchildren. She was one of seven siblings, two sisters remain: Erna Mae Coble and Pauline Strayhorn Haire. Lelia Ethel Mae Alston, Ava Coble, Joe David Alston, Willie Junior Alston and Levy Alston preceded her in death.

Others that held a special place in her heart include her nieces: Helen, Ruth, Linda Carol, Doris, Margie, Swanie, Virginia, Blonnie, Leatrice, Martha Kaye, Mary, and Glenda; nephews: McArthur and Roy; and God given children: Julia Thompson Cromartie, Norman "Skip" Burnette, and Donna Couch, and a host of other loving relatives and friends.

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 rites 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. Rembember the love that we once shared, miss me but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone, It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know And bury your sorrow in doing good deeds, miss me but let me go. Don't spend too much time mourning, tears are for the sad I left to be with Jesus, this should make you glad. Don't waste your time grieving, no need to feel distress I'm tired of life's frustration and had to get some rest. Don't vest yourself with questions - or try to reason why; Life here for me was ended - It came my time to die. Don't lose the love I gave you, feed it with care, Grow it with devotion and spread it everywhere. Don't fret because my leaving - came in such a way, We'll have another meeting - In God's eternal day.



PRECIOUS MEMORIES





