

FLORAL BEARERS

Missionary Societies
St. Joseph's A. M. E. Church

PALLBEARERS

Stewards
St. Joseph's A. M. E. Church



ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family and friends of Miss Mildred Elizabeth Ford acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many acts of kindness shown during her illness and death. We are especially grateful for your cards, telegrams, flowers and other expressions of sympathy and concern.



Professional Services By
SCARBOROUGH AND HARGETT, INC.
MEMORIAL CHAPELS AND GARDENS



306 SOUTH ROXBORO STREET DURHAM, NC 27702
PHONE: 919/682-1171

PROGRAMME BY
DONNA'S DESKTOP

**SERVICE IN LOVING MEMORY
FOR
Miss Mildred Elizabeth Ford**

(April 7, 1924 - September 2, 1991)



**Thursday, September 5, 1991
2:00 P.M.**

**St. Joseph's A. M. E. Church
2521 Fayetteville Street
Durham, North Carolina**

The Reverend W. W. Easley, Jr.
Officiating

The Obituary

Miss Mildred Elizabeth Ford, the daughter of the late Frazier and Emily Daniel Ford, was born on April 7, 1924 in New Bern, NC. She departed this walk of life on Monday, September 2, 1991 at Duke University Medical Center, Durham, NC, after a brief illness. A very dear first cousin, Sam Dixon, preceded her on this journey in 1987.

She was educated in the Durham City Public School System and was graduated from Hillside High School in 1941. She was employed at Duke University Medical Center, Durham, NC for thirty-eight years.

She was a member of St. Joseph's A. M. E. Church, sang in the Senior Choir for a number of years and was a member of the Missionary Circle.

She leaves to mourn her loss and cherish her memory, a cousin, Minnie Dixon of Lumberton, NC and a special friend, Glendell Reed of the home.

In Memoriam

*When I must leave you for a little while,
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears,
And hug your sorrow to you through the years.*

*But start out bravely with a gallant smile,
And for my sake and in my name,
Live on and do all things the same.*

*Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful ways.*

*Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer,
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near.*

*And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!*

The Family

The Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

288 HYMN

INVOCATION

SCRIPTURE

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

RESOLUTIONS

572 HYMN

EULOGYThe Reverend W. W. Easley, Jr.

RECESSIONAL

Interment

Glennview Memorial Park
2515 Apex Highway
Durham, North Carolina

DRIVERS IN THE PROCESSION, PLEASE TURN ON HEADLIGHTS FOR SAFETY.

To The Captain of My Team

A Coach's Wife Is A Special Friend,
A Flower that always Grew Whether I would Lose or Win,
Whether I Scored or Dropped The Ball,
I Never Fell Too Low That She Could Not Stop My Fall,
For Our Two Team-Mates;
You Gave Them Our Love and,
ALL Of Your Grace
God You Must Have Needed A Captain For Your Team,
Thanks For Giving Her To Me As She Helped Me To Fulfill My Dream
Love Always,
Tony

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR DEAR MOTHER

We lost a mother with a heart of gold
Who was more to us than wealth untold
Without farewell she fell asleep
With only memories for us to keep
We have lost, but God has gained
One of the best mothers the world contained
Her heart was the truest in all the world
Her love the best to recall
For none on earth can take her place
She is still the dearest mom of all
If she could have spoken before she died,
These are the words she would have replied
This life for me has truly passed
I've loved you to the very last
Weep not for me
But take courage
And love each other
For my sake

Mel and Meka

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm FREE
I'm following the path God Laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to live, to work or play.
Task left undone must stay that way,
I've found my peace at the close of the day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full; I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now;

HE SET ME FREE

Pallbearers

Claude Gentry
T.C. Marshall
John Partridge

Ronald Lipscomb
Ricardo Mangum
Lewis Partridge

Floral Bearers

The Food Stamp Division &
Fellow Co-workers of
Durham County Department of Social Services

Honorary Floral Bearers

Hillside 1980 Big-Six Basketball Champions

Words of Thanks

The family of Wanda Gilmer Ford extends our continued love to each of you for your support during the sudden passing of our loved one. Your love, prayers, cards, calls, visits, flowers, assistance in every manner, and acts of kindness will be forever appreciated. Thank you and may God continue to bless each of you.

The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To
Burthey Funeral Service
1510 Fayetteville Street
Durham, North Carolina 27707

Kelly Bryant Collection
Celebrating the Life
Of
WANDA GILMER FORD

—Sunrise—
October 10, 1950

—Sunset—
August 18, 2003



Sunday, August 24, 2003
2:30 P.M.

St. Joseph's A.M.E. Church
2521 Fayetteville Street
Durham, North Carolina 27707

The Reverend Philip R. Cousin, Jr., Pastor
Officiating Minister

The Order of Service

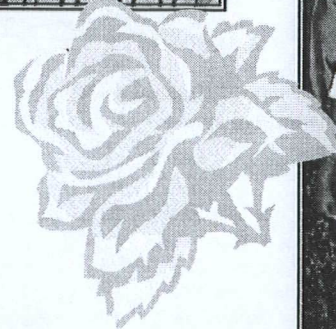
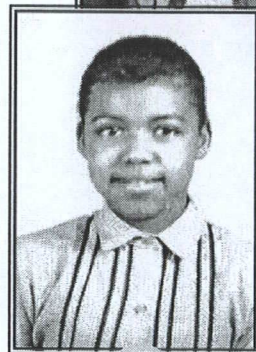
- Prelude Fred Mason, Jr., Organist
- Hymn "Jesus Is A Rock In A Weary Land" The Male Choir
- Prayer Of Comfort Rev. Fredrick A. Davis, Pastor
First Calvary Baptist Church
- Scriptures Mrs. Dorothy Manley
- Hymn "Guide Me" The Male Choir
- Acknowledgements Ms. Holly Emanuel
- Resolutions Ms. Pinky Davis-Boyd
Durham County Department of Social Services
- Reflections Limit 2 Minutes Mr. Paul Williams
- Obituary Please read silently
- Resolution Mr. Paul Williams
- Eulogy The Reverend Philip R. Cousin, Jr.
- Mortician's Brief

Recessional... "I Won't Complain"... Rev. Fredrick A. Davis, Pastor
First Calvary Baptist Church

Postlude

Interment
Beechwood Cemetery
3300 Fayetteville Street
Durham, North Carolina 27707

Drivers In The Procession, Please Turn On Your Bright Headlights And
Flashers For Safety



OBITUARY

Wanda Annette Gilmer Ford, the oldest daughter of four children was born to William and Evelyn Gilmer on October 10, 1950, in Durham, North Carolina. She departed this life suddenly on Monday, August 18, 2003.

Wanda was educated in the Durham City School System and was a 1968 graduate of Hillside High School.

On March 14, 1969, she was united in holy matrimony to Anthony "Tony" Lee Ford. To this union, two daughters were born, Melanie Yvonne and Temika Antoinette.

She was employed with Best Products for fourteen years before joining the Durham County Department of Social Services in 1988. At the time of her death, she served as an Electronic Benefits Transfer Coordinator.

Wanda was a loving and devoted daughter, sister, wife, mother and friend. She met no strangers and brought love and joy to all who knew her. She had a wonderful sense of humor and constantly kept you laughing. To know Wanda was to know her generous spirit.

Those to cherish her precious memories and mourn her loss are her husband, daughters, parents, and brothers, William Gilmer, Jr. (Sharon) and Elliott Gilmer, and sister, Cheryl Gilmer; three nieces, Shenika Allen, Brittanie Thomas, and Ashley Blake; two nephews, Keyari Brooks and William Gilmer, III; sister-in-laws, Yolanda Ford and Daisette Stroud (James), all of Durham, NC; eleven aunts and two uncles, including one special aunt, Iola Jenkins (James), Elizabeth Manley, Ann Manley, Barbara Williams, Sarah Claytor, all of Boston, MA; Edna Jones and Dorothy Reynolds (Jerome), both of New Jersey; Dorothy Manley of New York; and Katie Smith, Martha Gibson, and Ruth Shepard, all of Durham, N.C. Wanda leaves many cousins, one special cousin, Denise Claytor of Delaware, OH, other relatives, god-children and a wealth of friends that will also cherish her memory.

Tomorrow

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me
As much as I love you.
And each time you think of me
I know you miss me too,
So when tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart.

— *Pallbearers* —

Masons

— *Floral Bearers* —

Eastern Stars

DON'T

*Don't spend so much time in mourning,
tears are for the sad;
I left to be with Jesus,
and this should make you glad.
No need to feel distress,
I'm tired of lifeless frustrations
and had to take some rest.
Don't waste your house in grieving
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 will have another meeting
in God's eternal day.*



Professional Services Entrusted To:
HERTFORD COUNTY UNDERTAKERS
Main Street, Winton, N.C.

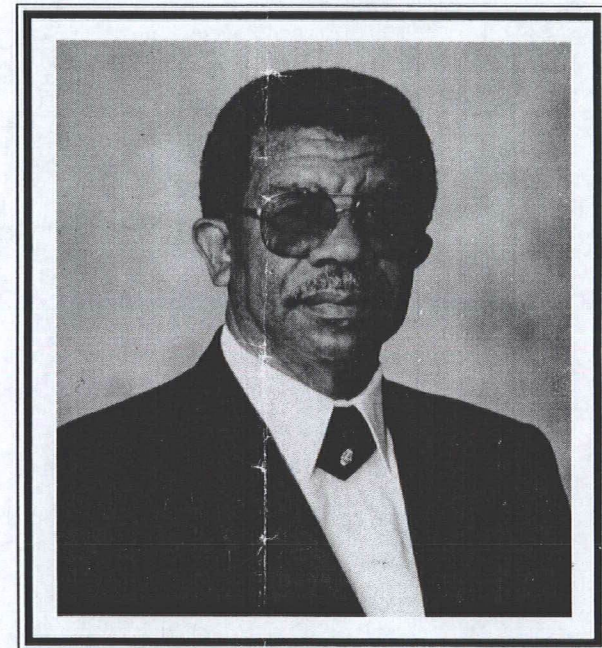
Kelly Bryant Collection

Home Going Service

for



Zollie Ray Ford, Sr.



MOUNT SINAI BAPTIST CHURCH

Como, North Carolina

**Saturday April 12, 1997
2:00 p.m.**

Rev. D. L. Morris, Officiating

~ Order of Service ~

Prelude
 Processional
 Hymn
 Old Testament.....Rev. Robert Holloman
 New Testament
 Prayer
 Solo.....Ruben Grant
 Obituary.....(Read Silently)
 Remarks
 Hymn
 Eulogy.....Rev. D. L. Morris
 Viewing
 Recessional

~ Interment ~

Shiloh Baptist Church Cemetery
 Boykins, Virginia



~ Family Gratitude ~

Thank you for your prayers which have increased our faith, your words which have encouraged our sad hearts, your presence which has given us arms to lean on; the thoughts of every card added a touch of beauty that was full of gloom; your food has helped us to maintain strength. Because of your caring and sharing, you made our burden much lighter. Please continue to pray for us, and may God richly bless each of you.

The Family

~ Obituary ~

*You gave no one a last farewell
 You said good-bye to none,
 The heavenly gates did open wide,
 And a loving voice said come,
 God knew that you were suffering,
 The mountains were hard to climb,
 So He closed your weary eyes,
 And whispered "Peace Be Thine."*



On Monday night, April 7, 1997 Zollie R. Ford, Sr. completed his mission.

He was born April 19, 1935 to the late Kathoniel and Dora Grant Ford. In 1960 he married Bernice Stephenson Ford and to this union four children were born: Helen Ford Bynum of Murfreesboro, North Carolina; Shirley Ford Lewis of Korea; Zollie R. Ford, Jr of Mainz, Germany; and Davonna Ford Ellis of Fayetteville, North Carolina, two other sons: Melvin Gray of Richmond, Virginia; and Ray Bernard Flythe of Washington, D.C., eleven grandchildren, one brother, Ralph Ford of Como, North Carolina, three sisters, Mrs. Elnora Hill of Murfreesboro, North Carolina; Mrs. Essie Cooper and Mrs. Eunice Sanford of Franklin, Virginia, many friends and relatives.

He joined Mt. Sinai Baptist Church in 1948 and remained a faithful member.

He was president of the Senior Usher Ministry from 1987 to 1995, and was president of the Ushers Union.

He joined Chapter Lodge # 496 in 1966 and remained a faithful member. He served as Commander-in-Chief of C. S. Brown Consistory # 268 from 1990 to 1995. He was appointed as District Deputy Grand Master in 1993 until the present, He was also a member of Matron and Patron Council of the Order of The Eastern Star.

He was a member of the NAACP and served as president from 1974 to 1976.

Zollie realized that even though he was affiliated with many organizations and his name was in their book, there was only one place he strived for his name to be, and that was the Book of Life.

*God was walking in His garden,
 One He made with His hands
 The sun was shining on each blossoms
 Young and old throughout all the land.
 In church He walked still searching,
 For a lovely full grown flower
 Praise, here He found one ready
 To be taken at that hour.*

The Family

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Stewards and Trustees of Saint Joseph's AME Church

Acknowledgment

The FAMILY gratefully acknowledges the many acts of kindness shown during the illness and death of their loved one.

Arrangements
By
SCARBOROUGH AND HARGETT
MEMORIAL CHAPELS AND GARDENS
Funeral Directors
306 South Roxboro Street
Durham, North Carolina

SERVICE PRINTING COMPANY - DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA

Kelly Bryant Collection

IN MEMORY OF



MRS. CONSUELO MAUD FOREMAN

1900 - 1980

Saint Joseph's AME Church

2521 Fayetteville Street
Durham, North Carolina

Wednesday, February 27, 1980

2:00 P.M.

The Reverend W.W. Easley, Jr., Officiating

Mrs. Consuelo Maud Foreman, daughter of the late Andrew Wilson and Susan Weathersby, was born in New Orleans, Louisiana, January 12, 1900 and departed this life February 25, 1980 in Durham, NC.

She received her education in the public schools and at Straight University and Guillaume College. She taught briefly in Violet, Louisiana, before accepting employment with Unity Insurance Co. of New Orleans about 1920. In October of 1922, she was married to Ronald C. Foreman, also an employee of Unity; and in 1926 the couple moved to Knoxville, Tennessee, where Ronald had been appointed District Manager for the National Benefit Life Insurance Co. and where Consuelo was employed by North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Co.

With the family—an only son was born in 1928—Consuelo moved to Durham in 1930, establishing in her adopted city warm friendships and lasting community ties with many persons during successive residence in Hayti, Pickett Street, Umstead Street, and for forty-five years, Otis Street neighborhoods.

For a number of periods in her lifetime in Durham, Consuelo was an employee of North Carolina Mutual. For all of her years in Durham, she was a devoted and faithful participant in the affairs of Saint Joseph's AME Church, where she was a longtime member of the Senior Choir.

Her loving constancy with family and friends, her joy in music, her delight with flowers and growing things, and her happiness in doing for others enriched those lives which she touched.

Not only to mourn her passing on February 25, 1980 in Durham County Hospital, the culmination of failing health in recent years, but also to celebrate her memory, her life, and its example, survives her husband, Ronald C. Foreman, Sr.; one son, and grandson, Ronald C. Foreman, Jr. and Everett G. Foreman of Gainesville, Fla.; one sister, Inez T. Willis of DeRidder, La.; nieces and nephews of Chicago, Ill., Beatric Domangue, Kathryn Fort, Desdemona Foster, Pauline Sugg, Walter Wimby, Malvin Wimby, and Myrtle Amos of Oakland, Calif., and Beverly Wright of Woodland Hills, Calif.

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE

OPENING SENTENCES AND PROCESSIONAL

MUSIC – *"How Great Thou Art"*

PRAYER

SCRIPTURE LESSON

MUSIC – *"Amid the Trials Which I Meet"* P.514

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS AND REMARKS

ORGAN MEDITATION

WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

RECESSIONAL

ORGAN POSTLUDE

THE COMMITTAL WILL FOLLOW AT THE GRAVESIDE
GLENVIEW MEMORIAL PARK
APEX HIGHWAY
DURHAM, NC.

DRIVERS IN THE PROCESSION PLEASE TURN ON HEADLIGHTS FOR SAFETY

Pallbearers
Friends of the Family

Floral Bearers
Friends of the Family

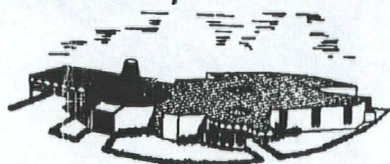


Acknowledgment

The family acknowledges with their deepest gratitude and sincerest appreciation the many acts of love, kindness and sympathy extended to them during their hour of bereavement. May God continue to richly bless each one of you



Scarborough and Hargett Funeral Home, Inc.
Memorial Chapels and Gardens



306 South Roxboro Street • Durham, North Carolina 27702
Phone: (919) 682-1171

PROGRAMME BY
EAGLESON DESKTOP PUBLISHING
DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA 27707
(919) 490-5924

Kelly Bryant Collection

*In Memory
of*
MR. RONALD CLIFFORD FOREMAN, SR.
(December 29, 1899 - May 28, 1993)



Saturday, June 5, 1993
1:00 P.M.

Scarborough and Hargett Funeral Home, Inc.
Memorial Chapels and Gardens
306 South Roxboro Street
Durham, North Carolina 27702

The Reverend Monroe Freeman, Rector
St. Titus Episcopal Church
Durham, North Carolina
Officiating

The Order of Service

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD: RITE TWO

OPENING SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

THE PURPOSE

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

PSALM 23

MUSICAL INTROSPECTION: *Schumann, Quartet in A Major (2nd Movement)*

PSALM 90

JOHN 14: 1-6

REMARKS.....*Mr. Bert Collins, President
North Carolina Mutual Insurance Company
Dr. Cecil Patterson, Clerk of Vestry
St. Titus Episcopal Church*

THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

MUSICAL CELEBRATION: *Sibelius, Karelia (3rd Movement)*

THE COMMENDATION*The Reverend Monroe Freeman, Rector*

THE DISMISSAL

Interment

*Glennview Memorial Park
2515 Apex Highway
Durham, North Carolina 27707*

DRIVERS IN THE PROCESSION, PLEASE TURN ON YOUR HEADLIGHTS FOR SAFETY.

The Obituary

Mr. Ronald Clifford Foreman, Sr., son of the late Richard Foreman and Bertha Ross, was born in New Orleans, Louisiana, December 29, 1899, and passed May 28, 1993 in Gainesville, Florida. With his late twin brother, Richard Earl, Ronald was the eldest of the Foreman children Theophilus, Cornelius, Everett, and Mildred, now all deceased.

Mr. Foreman attended the New Orleans public schools and early on committed himself to self-study enlarging his vocational skills and aesthetic interests. He was active in church, devoted time to violin lessons, and shaped a qualitative work ethic which led to a career in life insurance sales and accounting responsibilities.

Mr. Foreman's marriage in 1922 to Consuelo Maude Wilson of New Orleans brought a joy of lives shared until Consuelo's passing in 1980. Across those years the family - an only child was born in 1928 - moved from Louisiana to Tennessee to North Carolina and the new home, Durham, in 1930.

Within the decade, Mr. Foreman became a member of St. Titus P. E. Church and one of its faithful servants. His partnership with community groups provided his assistance to the Scarborough Nursery School, Lincoln Hospital, Durham Technical Institute, Durham Draft Board and others.

Mr. Foreman enjoyed and shared perspectives of meaning found in literature, music, and art. In later years, he spent rewarding hours painting as earlier he had explored history and creativity through photography and philately. Always, he sought to understand and to encourage in others, the possibilities and joys of enlarging and enriching our horizons.

He is survived by his son and grandson, Ronald Jr. and Everett Foreman, and a loving daughter-in-law, Ann Carol Foreman, of Gainesville, Florida; nieces Beverly Wright, Woodland Hills, California and Myrtle Amos, Oakland, California; Beatrice Domangue, Chicago, Illinois and Juanita Patterson, New Orleans, Louisiana; Inez Willis, De Ridder, Louisiana and a sister-in-law, Marie Foreman of Hollis, New York.

A Psalm of David

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 23

A Prayer of Moses the Man of God

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told. The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Return, O Lord, how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Psalm 90



*Often
the
face
speaks
what
word
& can
never
say.
Carl
Sandburg*



Celebrating the Life of

Dr. Minnie Mae Tuten Forte

February 12, 1911

November 25, 2000



**WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 2000
1 P.M.**

**WHITE ROCK BAPTIST CHURCH
3400 Fayetteville Street
Durham, North Carolina 27707**

Doctor Reginald Van Stephens, Pastor, Officiating



Obituary

Minnie Tuten Forte was born on February 12, 1911 to the late Mamie Tuten Williams and John Tuten. The eldest of four children, she was reared in Durham with her sister Plassie and her brother Marvin. Edgar, the youngest, preceded them all in death.

At eighteen years old and armed with her diploma from Hillside High School, Minnie T. and William McKinley Forte were married; to that union were born William, Jr., Lonnie and Minnie Mae. With a devoted and loving husband, a young family in the making, and fueled by her own passion for learning, Minnie T. matriculated at Fayetteville State University, earning a Bachelor of Science degree in Elementary Education in 1948. She would begin her teaching career in the classrooms of Orange County and Durham City Schools, espousing then, as she did decades later, a philosophy that embraced and celebrated the potential and promise of *all students*.

Minnie T understood all too well that students must have *committed, creative, able teachers*. *She was one. She would teach others how to be.* Attending classes during the summers, she earned a Master of Arts degree in Education from North Carolina Central University, and in 1960, was one of the five and only candidates ever granted a Ph.D. degree from North Carolina Central University.

Dr. Forte joined the Department of Education at her alma mater, teaching prospective elementary school teachers to "*meet the child where s/he is and go from there.*" In a career that spanned four decades, she was a tireless advocate for excellence and excitement in teaching. Hers was a commitment and dedication that earned her the respect and love from students and colleagues and which garnered countless awards and honors. Recognized as an innovator, she served on faculties at North Carolina Central, Shaw, Fayetteville State and Florida A&M Universities; founded Omicron Beta chapter of Kappa Delta Pi Educational Honor Society at St. Augustine's College; was a Phelps-Stokes Scholar and in 1972, designated one of the Outstanding Educators of America. Indeed, many of North Carolina's best elementary school teachers were prepared in methods classes which used Dr. Forte's edict as their guiding principle.

Minnie T. knew, however, the real source of her success, joy, and strength: *her faith and her family*. She always proclaimed that she was one of God's favorite children and acted on that faith daily. A member of White Rock Baptist Church all of her life; rarely missing a Sunday and active until her health declined, she was its First Director of the Board of Christian Education, a member of the Maude E. Logan district, Minerva Womack Missionary Group, Trustee, Den Mother, Sunday school teacher and an assistant teacher for the Susie V. Norfleet Class. *Minnie T loved her church.*

Ever reverent, when the Angel of Death took William, her husband, and then Ma Mamie in 1963, she stood firm, rooted in her faith in God and his Word. She kept her family intact, sent the children to college, and sang, *What a Friend We Have in Jesus*.

Minnie T loved her family. She reveled in her children's joys and many achievements and shared their hurts. A doting grandmother, she cherished all of her grands but carved a special place in her heart for Mina and Lonnie, Jr. Her first great-grandson Michael called her "Grandma Sugar." *He saw and felt her special sweetness.*

Recognizing the importance of genuine fellowship and community service and involvement, Dr. Forte held memberships in a number of fraternal organizations: a charter member of Zafa Court #41, Daughter of Isis and Past Illustrious Commandress, a member of the Order of Eastern Star Drucilla Chapter and the First Loyal Lady Ruler, Universal Assembly #218 of the Order of the Golden Circle, Past State Loyal Lady Ruler, N. C. State Grand Assembly Order of the Golden Circle, and a member of the American Legion Auxiliary #175 and Grand IBPOE of the World. She was a member of Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority, Inc.

Minnie T. Forte is survived by a loving family, both immediate and extended, three children, Minnie Mae of the home, William and daughter-in-law Velma; Lonnie and daughter-in-law Helen of Durham; six grandchildren, Mina Michelle, Lonnie, Jr., Wesley, Nicole, and Alexia of Durham, and Kevin and wife Erika of Charlotte, NC; five great-grandchildren, Michael, Naszir, Lonnie, III, Isaiah, and Kyron; special sons, Neil and Al and daughters, Christy and Jasmine.

With her family around her bed that Saturday morning, she slipped quietly away and there was a sweet, sweet spirit in that place.



Order of Celebration

ORGAN MEDITATION.....Dr. Paula Harrell, Organist

PROCESSIONAL

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN.....Senior Choir

What A Friend We Have in Jesus

SCRIPTURE.....Reverend Thelma M. Battle

Psalms 91

PRAYER.....Reverend Cathy S. Gilliard

SONG OF PRAISE.....Senior Choir

I Love the Lord

TRIBUTES/REMARKS

EULOGY.....Doctor Reginald Van Stephens

SONG OF PRAISE.....Senior Choir

Total Praise

RECESSIONAL -- *May the Work I've Done Speak for Me*.....Mr. Frank Williams, Choir Director

* * * * *

Interment

Beechwood Cemetery

Section C

Durham, NC 27707



Drivers in the Procession, Please Turn on Your Headlights and Flashers for Safety.

Active Floral Bearers

Drucilla Chapter #19
Order of Eastern Star

Honorary Floral Bearers

Zafa Court #41
Susie V. Norfleet Sunday School Class
Deaconesses
American Legion Auxiliary #175

Active Pall Bearers

Lonnie A. Forte
Kevin L. Forte
Wesley M. Forte
Neil Ferguson
Malik Ellis
Michael Johnson Forte

Honorary Pall Bearers

Men of Drucilla Chapter #19, Order of Eastern Star
Durham Consistory #218
Zafa Lodge #176



Acknowledgement

Members of the FAMILY acknowledge with deep appreciation the many acts of kindness shown through Minnie T.'s life, especially during her declining years. Your visits, your care, your phone calls, your hugs, your cakes and cookies, were unselfish expressions of love and genuine concern and we thank you. You give new meaning to God's commandment to "Love thy neighbor."



Arrangements
by

Fisher Funeral Parlor
Funeral Service Licensees
3137 Fayetteville Street
Durham, NC 27707
(919) 682-3276
Since 1963

which their daughter and five sons attended over a period of twenty-one consecutive years.

He was an ardent worker in community drives, including the NAACP, YMCA and Richmond Area Community Chest efforts.

Phi Phi Chapter of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity honored him as the Citizen of the Year in 1954.

A Life Member of the NAACP, he was a member of its Board and Treasurer for more than a quarter of a century. In 1961 the NAACP honored him for his faithful and devoted service to the aims and purposes of the NAACP and his fidelity and loyalty as treasurer.

His survivors include a daughter, Mrs. Ada Foster Fisher; five sons: Wendell T. Foster, Richard W. Foster, Wilbert F. Foster, Kermit M. Foster, and Dr. Francis M. Foster, all of Richmond; fifteen grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; three nieces: Mrs. Elsie Graves Lewis, Mrs. Inez Graves Farrar and Miss Grace Epps of Richmond; a nephew, Dr. Joseph M. Epps of New Orleans, La.; four daughters-in-law, Mrs. Thelma H. Foster, Mrs. Geraldine B. Foster, Mrs. Lucille M. Foster and Mrs. Dorothy H. Foster.



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Capitol City Lodge No. 107, Free and Accepted Masons

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Deacons, Ebenezer Baptist Church

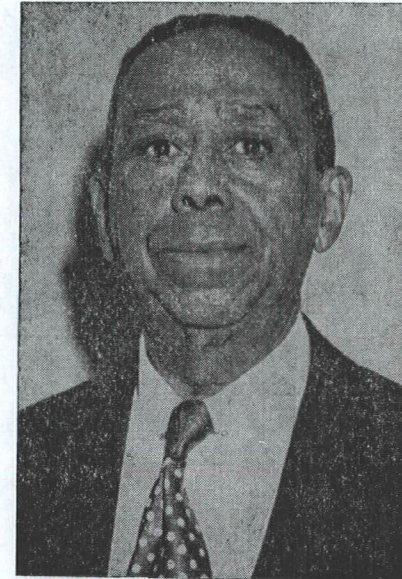
Astoria Beneficial Club

Old Timers Social Club, Inc.

Officers, NAACP

Funeral Services

for



CHRISTOPHER FRENCH FOSTER

EBENEZER BAPTIST CHURCH

216 West Leigh Street

Richmond, Virginia

Saturday, December 26, 1970

2:00 P. M.

OBITUARY



CHRISTOPHER FRENCH FOSTER, native Richmonder, died on Wednesday, December 23, 1970. Son of the late John and Virginia Taylor Foster, Mr. Foster was born on September 19, 1880.

He was a product of Navy Hill and the old Richmond High and Normal Schools. Upon the death of his father, he replaced him as messenger at the Tredegar Iron Works. In 1905, he became clerk in the Richmond Post Office from which he retired after forty-three years of service.

Miss Lucy Ann Jackson became his bride on July 2, 1908. This marriage was severed by her death in 1961. Nine children were born of this union.

For nearly seventy years Mr. Foster was a member of the Ebenezer Baptist Church where he served as a deacon for forty-three years. He has served as secretary of the Board of Deacons for several years and as chairman of the Finance Committee. The church honored him as senior deacon with a testimonial in 1962.

The Astoria Beneficial Club was founded at his home in 1901. Mr. Foster was the last surviving member of the original group of Astorians. He has served the club in many capacities - secretary, vice president, president and finally as its treasurer for more than forty years. He was a member of Astoria's Past President's Council and the Board of Governors. Through the citizenship program of the club he initiated the concept of open public forums. He was a recipient of the Astorian of the Year Award in 1958.

Mr. Foster was a founding member of both the Capitol City Lodge No. 107, Free and Accepted Masons in 1905 and the Crusade for Voters for which group he suggested the name. After several years' service on the Board of the Friends Association for Children, he was made an honorary member of that Board. He was also a member of the Old Timers Social Club, Inc.

In 1952 Virginia Union University awarded Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Foster a certificate of merit for their dedication to the cause of Christian Education and their loyalty to Virginia Union University

(Cont'd on page 4)

ORDER OF SERVICE



ORGAN MEDITATION

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN - "Shall We Gather at the River" The Choir

SCRIPTURE - Psalm 23 The Rev. C. C. Knight

PRAYER Dr. W. L. Ransome

SOLO - "The Lord's Prayer" Mrs. Zenobia M. Jones

EULOGY - "A Way of Life" The Rev. E. E. Smith, Jr.

HYMN - "It Is Well With My Soul" The Choir

RECESSIONAL

* * * * *

MASONIC RITES . . . Capitol City Lodge No. 107,

Free and Accepted Masons

Interment - Woodland Cemetery

Celebrant
Priest Acolyte/MC
Parish Seminarian
Organist
Pallbearers

The Rev. Monroe Freeman
Murphy D. Jenkins
Mary M. Kohn
Alice Stewart
Men of St. Titus

The Episcopal Churchwomen of St. Titus will serve dinner in the church immediately following the interment. The family will receive friends at that time.

The family greatly appreciates the many acts of kindness extended to them by her many friends. May the Lord bless each of you.

"There comes a time for all of us when we must say good-by. But faith and hope and love and trust can never, never die. The future's fairer than the past if only we believe and trust in God's eternal care. So when the Master calls, let's say that life is still more fair...although the curtain falls."
The Family

Interment: Beechwood Cemetery, Durham, North Carolina

Note:

The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised.

The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that "neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord."

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord,



IN LOVING MEMORY OF BETTIE LANE FOSTER

ST. TITUS' EPISCOPAL CHURCH

400 Moline Street
Durham, North Carolina 27707

919-682-5504

The Rev. MONROE FREEMAN, JR., Rector

IN LOVING MEMORY OF BETTIE LANE FOSTER

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD: RITE TWO
Friday, March 6, 1992, 11:00 am

THE WORD OF GOD

BCP

Prelude

Opening Anthems

The Collect of the Day

* First Lesson: Wisdom 3:1-5,9

* Psalm 23

* The Epistle: Revelation 7:9-17

Hymn Precious Lord, take my hand (insert)

The Holy Gospel: John 14:1-6

* The Sermon

Father Freeman

The Apostles' Creed

The Prayers of the People

The Peace

Announcements

Offertory

Hymn We'll understand it better (insert)



THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

Eucharistic Prayer A

The Breaking of the Bread

The Invitation to Holy Communion

Hymn 325 Let us break bread together

Postcommunion Prayer

Hymn 671 Amazing grace

The Commendation

The Blessing

The Dismissal

Miss Bettie Lane Foster, daughter of the late Winnie Macon Foster and Ruffin Foster, was born in Louisburg, North Carolina on May 3, 1895 and was called to her heavenly home on March 3, 1992.

Ms. Foster received her early education in the Louisburg Public Schools. She was a graduate of St. Augustine School Teacher Training Department in Raleigh, North Carolina and received her B.A. degree from North Carolina Central University on May 31, 1943.

Immediately after completing her education at St. Augustine's, she came to Durham, North Carolina to teach. She taught at the East End Elementary School until the W. G. Pearson Elementary School was erected. She was a very devoted educator and retired after 47 years of service. The Durham City Schools lost a very competent and caring teacher. She will long be remembered by many of her former pupils and their parents.

Ms. Foster was confirmed and brought up in St. Matthias' Episcopal Church in Louisburg, North Carolina. After moving to Durham, she became a member of St. Titus' Episcopal Church where she remained a loyal and faithful member and attended as long as her health permitted. She served as devotional secretary for the Episcopal Church Women for many years. She was also the treasurer of the St. Cecilia Guild.

She was a member of the State Teachers' Association, College Women's Club, St. Augustine's Alumni Association and the North Carolina Central University Alumni Association, Inc.

She leaves to cherish her memories four nieces: Rachel F. Yarborough, Greensboro, North Carolina; Bessie F. King, East Orange, New Jersey; Geneva O. Foster and Katie Dent, Louisburg, North Carolina; four nephews: Walter B. Foster, Lanham, Maryland; Joseph Dent, Louisburg, North Carolina; William Ruffin Foster, Capitol Heights, Maryland; and Charlie H. Foster, Durham, North Carolina; twelve great nieces, nineteen great-great nieces, three great-great-great nieces, seven great nephews, seven great-great nephews, four great-great-great nephews, and a host of other relatives and many, many friends.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

T. A. D.

Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-

Slowly, with feeling

Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand, I am

tired, I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, Lead me

on to the light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.

Verses

1. When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near. When my
2. When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws near, And the

life is al-most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my
day is past and gone, At the riv-er I stand, Guide my

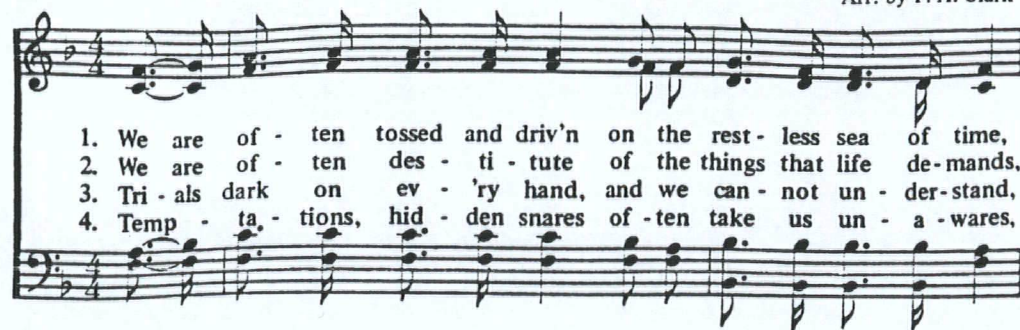
hand lest I fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.
feet, hold my hand; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.

55 We'll Understand It Better By and By

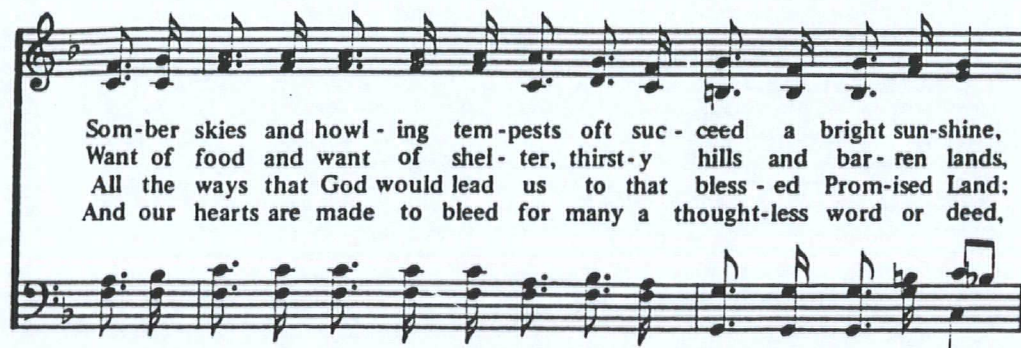
C. A. T.

Charles Albert Tindley, 1851-1933

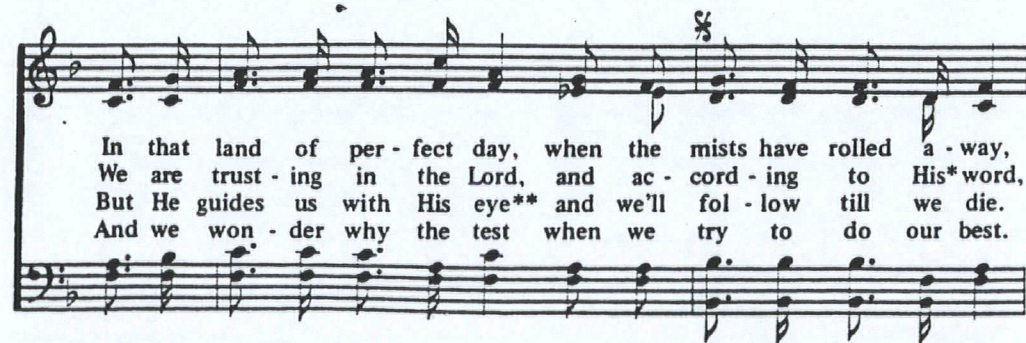
Arr. by F. A. Clark



1. We are of - ten tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,
 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands,
 3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand,
 4. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares of - ten take us un - a - wares,



Som - ber skies and howl - ing tem - pests oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine,
 Want of food and want of shel - ter, thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands,
 All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed Prom - ised Land;
 And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thought - less word or deed,



In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a - way,
 We are trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His* word,
 But He guides us with His eye** and we'll fol - low till we die.
 And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best.

*"God's" may be substituted for "His."

**"We are guided by God's eye" may be substituted for "But He guides us with His eye."

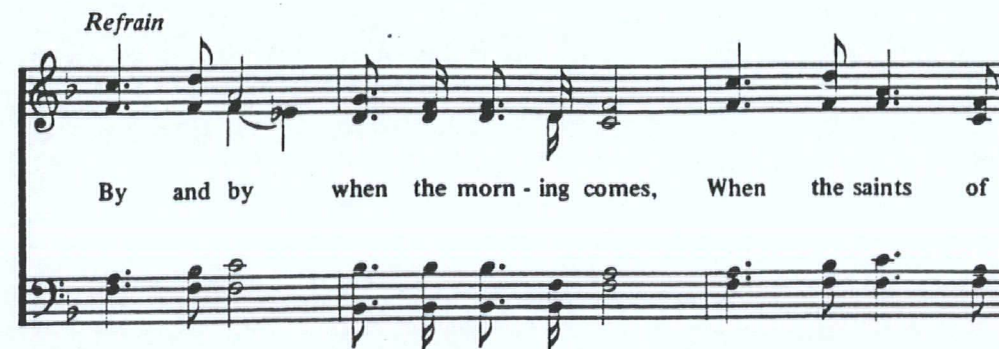
D.S.— how we've o - ver - come:



We will
 We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. (by and by.)
 For we'll
 But we'll

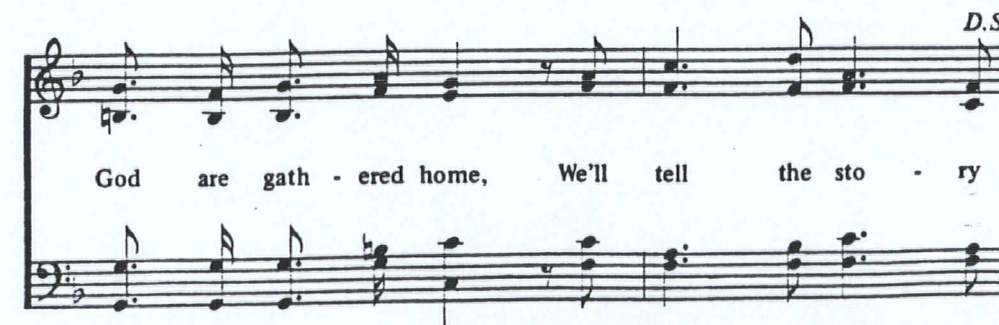
Fine

For we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. (by and by.)



Refrain

By and by when the morn - ing comes, When the saints of



God are gath - ered home, We'll tell the sto - ry

D.S.