Life Without End.

At Last!

John 3:16

T

Can you see, with your mind's eye, people dwelling together? Sorrow has passed, peace at last! Life without tears and pain.

II

Man and beast, living in peace, cause no harm to each other. Food will be there, all will share in what our God provides.

III

In those days old will grow young, flesh revived as in childhood. Troubles are gone. From now on, no need to weep or fear.

N

Paradise all will enjoy as they sing of God's glory. Yes, everyday we will say to God our Maker "Thanks!" Sing out with joy of heart, you too, can have a part. Live for the day when you'll say "Life without end, at last!"



Rev. 21: 3-6

August 8, 1901

In Loving Memory of



George Richard Graves

A loved one lives forever in the hearts of those who cared A loved one lives forever in the memories that were shared.

Friday, March 29, 1991 - 12:00 Noon St. John's Baptist Church Stanton, Tennessee J. W. Shaw - Officiating

The Obituary

Our Father, Mr. George Graves' health became impaired in September 1978. His wife, with the assistance of his children, relatives and friends cared for him at home until 1983. His health continued to deteriorate. So after five years of care at home, he was moved to the Crestview Nursing Home, which provided him with excellent care under the direction of his physician, Dr. Dowling. On Friday, March 22, 1991, he was moved from the Crestview Nursing Home to the Methodist Haywood Park Hospital where he expired on Saturday, March 23, 1991.

Our Father was born on August 8, 1901 in Haywood County, Stanton, Tennessee. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Graves. On September 19, 1926, he was united in marriage to Emma Bell Brown. To this union eight children were born, four sons, Logan, Daniel, William Allen and James Graves; three daughters, Georgia Webb, Annice Williams and Odella Atkins; one daughter-in-law, Mary Alice; twenty-four grandchildren; twenty great-grandchildren and voluminous relatives and friends.

He was baptized early in life and served faithfully with his congregation.



Processional
Tiocessional
Selection Choir
Prayer
Scripture:Corinthians 1:1-10
Selection "This Little Light of Mine Choir
Remarks Deacons of St. John
by Brother Dee Dodson
Obituary(read silently)
EulogyRev. J. W. Shaw
Recessional

A Tributeto Uncle George Graves

The Last Move

When death comes to get us and take us home to rest, We never leave with anyone a forwarding address. If we have lived a good life according to the Master's will, Even though we are not seen our memory lingers still. It is so good to live a Christian life and do what is right. We will never be forgotten though we are out of sight.

Written by Willie Mae Holloway, Niece