

of

Sis. Mary Lee Wilson Mabone



Acknowledgements

The family of Mrs. Mary Lee Mabone acknowledges with appreciation, your comforting expressions of sympathy through cards, telegrams, flowers, calls, and all acts of kindess shown during this, our hour of bereavement. May God bless each of you.

The Family

Active Pallbearers

James Ford, Jr. Algie D. Mabone, Jr. Ralph G. Mabone, Jr. Levond Mabone, Jr. Walter D. Mabone, Jr. Rexecy Yates

Flowerbearers

Ushers & Friends

Funeral Directors In Charge

Charles Broughton Charles Harrison Rev. Dr. James Ford, Sr.

Interment

McCulley Cemetery

Service Entrusted to:

Mabone Funeral Home • 1435 Teague's Store Rd. • Somerville, TN 38068 • Ph: 901-465-2222









Sis. Mary Lee Wilson Mabone 1925 - 1992

Saturday, December 12, 1992 1:00 p.m.

> Macon M.B. Church Macon, Tennessee

Pastor, T. L. Pierce, Officiating Mrs. Nadline Shelton, M.C.

Obituary

Mary L. Wilson, born June 28, 1925 to the late Ethel Rayner and Joe Louis Wilson, in Fayette County, Oakland, Tenn., departed this life on Thursday, December 3, 1992 at Morena Valley Community Hospital in Morena Valley, California.

She grew up in the Bell Grove Community where she attended the Bell Grove Sunday School and Baptist Training Union under Superintendent J.E. Eubanks and wife, Ethel Eubanks. Later moving back to Oakland, Tn., she professed a hope in Christ at an early age, under the leadership of Rev. Giles Wright, and joined the Cleaves Memorial C.M.E. Church where she sang in the church choir and attended Sunday School.

She later married Mr. Algie Mabone. To this union, 14 children were born, five preceded her in death, four died shortly after birth and the fifth child was named Chester Louis Mabone.

She is survived by her husband: Algie Mabone; four sons: Rev. Lavond (Wardean) Mabone and Lari D. Mabone, both of Somerville, Tn., Ralph G. Mabone of Memphis, Tn. and James Ford, Jr. of Nashville, Tn.; four daughters: Mary E. (Samuel) Booth of Pascagoula, Ms., Dorothy (Claude) Fields of Moreno Valley, Ca., Debra (Sterling) Grandberry of Oak Park, Il., and Pamala (Jerry) Woodland of Somerville, Tn.; one sister: Carlean Durham of Cleveland, Oh.; one brother: Fred Wilson, Sr. of Memphis, Tn.; one aunt: Minnie Wilson of Memphis, Tn.; 18 grandchildren, five great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.



From an Autobiography by Mary L. Wilson Mabone

....Later she moved her membership to Macon Mission Baptist Church, under the leadership of Rev. P. H. Baker, where she served as Secretary and Choir President through the years. She was also an assistant Sunday School Teacher under Sis. Joyce Newborn.

She was instrumental in organizing the Building Fund under Rev. P. H. Baker, Rev. Ralph Lofton, Rev. Edger Mays, and Rev. S.O. Guy, ("Somebody said it couldn't be done"). She also helped acquire pews, carpeting, P.A. systems, robes and other muscial instruments for the choir. She was appointed pianist under the leadership of Rev. S. O. Guy and later devoted her time to singing. She also sponsored Ole Ship of Zion Pageant which was held one day annually. She was the original founder of Mabone's Funeral Home.

Her favorite songs were, "One Day At A Time", "One More Sunny Day", "There's Not A Friend", "Blessed Jesus, Hold My Hand", "We Are Our Heavenly Father's Children", "He Knows How Much We Can Bear", "If I Can Help Somebody".

She expressed her gratitude to our heavenly father for allowing her to adopt two sons: Charles Broughton of Memphis, Tn. and Rev. T. L. Pierce of Somerville, Tn.



Programme

Friday Night, December 11, 1992

"MY BEST"

I am moving along thru life with a song, I have done some good, I have done some wrong; Bearing the crosses, enduring the pain, With my eyes on the gold I am hoping to gain; I am ever moved, by the holy behest, As I go through life, to do MY BEST.

I may not be able to reach the height. My aim is set, and I'll keep up the fight; If I never attain the shiny mark That dims in the distant, like a glimmering spark. I'll keep my eyes on the gold in the crest, And if I lose the fight, I'll do MY BEST.

And then, when I come to the end of life's highway, And my sun goes down at the close of the day; All weary and worn, I shall cling to my shield. Tho' no herald acclaim me a hero in the field; In the cool of the evening, I shall come to my rest, in the sweet conclusion - IVE DONE MY BEST.

Rev. Dr. William Herbert Brewster

Processional		
Song		
Invocation		
Scripture	Res	
Song	1	
Remarks		
Remarks	(3 minutes)	Ministers
Solo		Norman McFerren
Remarks	(3 minutes)	Neighbors & Friends
Solo		
0.E.S		Morning Beauty Chapter #140
Closing Remarks		Pastor T. L. Pierce

Programme

Saturday, December 12, 1992

Processional		
Song	····	"Pass Me Not"
Invocation		
Scripture		
		"I'll Fly Away"
Remarks		
	J. P.	Sis. Elsie Coleman Mosby, Neighbors, & Friends Rev. Walter Hurt Cleaves Memorial C.M.E. Church
Solo		Nelzie Watkins
Resolutions		
0.E.S	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Morning Beauty Chapter #140
Obituary	Soft Music	Silently Read
Acknowledgements		
Solo	"One Day At A Time"	Della Hooker
Eulogy		Rev. T. L. Pierce, Pastor
Duet		Rev. & Mrs. J. W. Shaw
Viewing of Remains		
Recessional		



Tribute

Truly we thank God for his wondrous power. He didn't make a mistake when He brought home our beautiful flower. The Lord gives and certainly the Lord takes away. This is not our home - we're not here to stay. Mary Lee had to return to Mother Earth This was her fate from the very moment of her birth. She is in a place where she's free from all danger. How friendly, Mary Lee was - no one was a stranger. Her smile was as radiant and dependable as the sunshine. Devoted to her church Mary Lee was the serving, working kind. "Be fruitful and multiply" - Mary Lee bore seven She's waiting now for her family to join her in heaven. We won't grieve; just cry; one day Jesus cried, Soon no more tears - for he's coming for the church, his bride. Someone asked us - is life really fair? Yes! Jesus is life - He loves, He saves, He cares. Mary Lee, you are our beautiful flower with God's adorning -The Lord says, "sleep now, he'll wake you in that great getting up morning."



