



**The end starts a new beginning**



Dear Daddy,

I can't say goodbye because you're not really gone. You're right here in my heart, and I know you're watching over me.

I'll miss hearing your voice, our private jokes, and the funny way you always called me "Stinky" and "Jay Bird".

Whenever we talked, your last words were always "Be strong. I love you." I know you love me and I'm going to be strong.

I told my Mom not to worry, and I'm not going to worry because I know you're okay. I can smile when I think of the many fun times we had together and those long talks we had on the telephone.

You taught me a lot. You helped me a lot.  
I'll always love you. You are the greatest, Daddy.

Love,  
Jay  
(James E. White, II)

A Letter To My Daddy

**Saturday, November 21, 1992  
12:00 P.M.**

**Mt. Zion M. B. Church  
Stanton, Tennessee**

**Rev. Hun Douglas, Officiating**

**July 7, 1951 — November 14, 1992**



## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card  
or sat quietly on a chair.*

*Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers,  
if so, we saw them there.*

*Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words,  
as any friend could say.*

*Perhaps you were not there at all  
just whispered a distant prayer.*

*Perhaps you prepared some tasty food,  
or maybe furnished a car.*

*Perhaps you rendered services unseen,  
near at hand, or from afar.*

*Perhaps you traveled many miles  
or maybe sat for a little while*

*Whatever you did to console our hearts  
We thank you so much whatever the part.*

God Keep You All

T. J. and Bertha

## PALLBEARERS

Brothers and Brothers-in-law & A. D. Miller

## FLOWERBEARERS

Ushers & Class of '69

## INTERMENT

Mt. Zion Church Cemetery (Wesley)

## ARRANGEMENTS

Rawls Funeral Home  
Brownsville, Tennessee 38012

Saturday, November 21, 1992

# PROGRAM

## THE PRELUDE

### THE PROCESSIONAL

SONGS ..... MT. ZION CHOIR

SCRIPTURE & PRAYER ..... REV. F. J. POWELL

SOLO ..... SIS. ELMIRA GWYNN

REMARKS (2 MINUTES LIMIT) ..... REV. MAGGIE MONIE  
BRO. DARREN WHITE

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS ..... SIS. LINDA MIDDLEBROOK JONES

SOLO ..... SIS. MAE SHAW BROWN

RESOLUTIONS ..... SIS. KATIE MACLIN

OBITUARY (READ SILENTLY) ..... SOFT MUSIC

EULOGY ..... REV. HUN DOUGLAS

“A family good-bye”

### RECESSIONAL

With the Faith and Love God's given  
Springing from the hopes we know  
we will pray the joy you lived in  
Is the strength that now show

We'll keep you close as always  
It won't even seem you've gone.  
Cause our hearts, in big and small ways  
Will keep the love that keeps us strong

Friends are Friends forever,  
if the Lord's the Lord of them.  
And a friend will not say never,  
cause the welcome will not end.

Though it's hard to let you go,  
in the Father's hands we know.  
But a life time's not too long  
to live as friends.

James Edward White I

# OBITUARY

James Edward White, (Bubbie), first born son of T. J. & Bertha White, entered into this world July 7, 1951 in Stanton, Tennessee. He departed this earth. After a brief illness. On November 14, 1992 at a Houston, Texas area hospital. At an early age, he accepted Christ and united with the Mt. Zion M. B. Church where he served faithfully until he went away to school.

He leaves, to honor his memory a dear and devoted son and name sake James Edward White II. His proud and loving parents survive him, along with five brothers - Michael and Darren of Memphis, Gregory of Stanton, Wendell and Durant of Sugarland, Texas and three sisters - Deborah Moore of Flint, Michigan, Clarice and Rhonda of Memphis. He was preceded in death by brothers - T. J., Jr. and Chevalier, along with his grandmother, Alice Peete. Also left to mourn his brief, yet significant life are four sisters-in-law, two brothers-in-law, five nieces, four nephews, two aunts, two uncles, and a host of very special cousins, friends, and other loved ones, whose lives were enriched by knowing him and who will miss him and forever cherish his memory.

Bubbie was a graduate of Carver High School in Brownsville, Tennessee, where he was very active in the band. He was class president, and served as chief-of-staff of the school's paper.

He attended Memphis State University, where he earned his degree in Journalism.

He was many things to many people, but among those, Bubbie was most proud that he was a father, son, brother, friend, and author. His life long dream was realized when he began publication of a series of children's short stories, "Trisha and Tripod". The first in this series was "Tripod Finds A Home". We know today that Bubbie too, has found a home and much needed peace.

