



"The Clock Of Life"

*The clock of life is wound but once,
No man has the power
To tell just when the clock will stop,
At late or early hour.*

*Now is the only time we have
So work and love with a will,
For the clock that is moving today,
Tomorrow may be still.*

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a loving card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a funeral spray; if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

The Family

Active Pallbearers

Rickey Currie
David Murphy
Phillip Murphy

Darrell Shinault
Randy Murphy
Bobby Parson

Honorary Pallbearers

Maurice Turner
James Hampton II

James DuBose
Marvell Williams

Interment

St. John Baptist Church Cemetery
Stanton, Tennessee

Arrangements Entrusted To: M. J. Edwards & Sons Funeral Home

1165 Airways Blvd. ~ Memphis, TN

Printing by Printing Plus

~ Service To Be Held ~

Sunday, February 14, 1999

1:00 P. M.

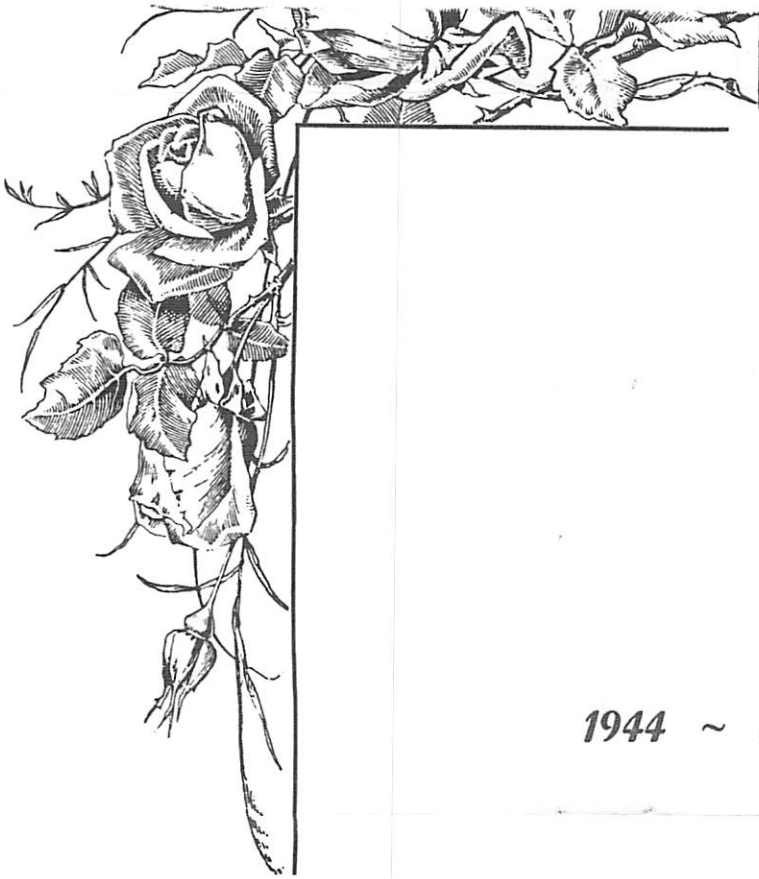
St. John Missionary Baptist Church

Stanton, Tennessee

PASTOR SHAW

~ OFFICIATING ~

In Loving Memory Of



1944 ~ 1999

Obituary.....{Read Silently} Soft Music

Song..... Choir

Eulogy Pastor Shaw

Viewing of Remains

Recessional

Grandma,

We called on you so many days, you showed you loved us so many ways

When mother wouldn't grandma would, when mother couldn't grandma could

Now that you are gone we miss you so much, the phone calls, the talks, the loving touch

It's us grandma, your grandchildren and we know if we live right

We shall see you again.

Love,

Your Grandchildren



Order Of Service

~Order Of Service~

Processional

Selection Choir

Scripture Fred Dotson, Jr.

Prayer James Thomas Gray

Solo Sharon Kendrick

Remarks James Hampton I

Solo Mrs. Shaw

Acknowledgements

Solo Ozella Murphy

TO THOSE I LOVE AND THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me, let go, I have so many things to see and do

You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears, be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love, so you can only guess, how much you gave to me in happiness.

I thank you for the love you each have shown, but now it's time I traveled all alone.

So grieve a little while for me, if grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted by trust

It's only for a while that we must part, so God bless the memories in your heart

I won't be far away, for life goes on, so if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near, and if you listen with your heart, you'll hear

All my love around you soft and clear, and then, when you must come this way alone

I'll greet you with a smile and a big "WELCOME HOME"



Ms. Annie Turner



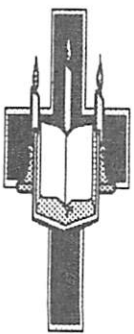
~ Obituary ~

MS. ANNIE TURNER was born to Pearline and Jessie Perry April 23, 1944.

She departed this life February 10, 1999.

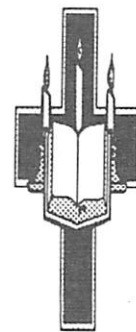
In 1962, she wed Jimmy L. Turner, Sr. and to this union was born seven children.

She leaves to cherish her memory three daughters, Loretta (Calvin) DuBose, Sherrion (Prentice) Williams, and Clara (James) Hampton; four sons, James Turner whom preceded her in death, Jimmie Turner Jr., Dennis (Marcia) Turner, and Willie Turner, all of Memphis, Tennessee; nine sisters, Bertha Baskerville, Dorothy Wallace, both of Jackson, Tennessee, Jessie (Eddie) Jones, of Memphis, Tennessee, Elnora (Darrell) Shinault of Millington, Tennessee, Alma Springfield of Brownsville, Tennessee, Hattie Lue Murphy of Stanton, Tennessee, Betty Matlock, Dena Perry of Arkansas, and Dorothy McKinney of Arkansas; five brothers, Robert Murphy of South Bend, Indiana, Leroy Jones, John Jones, both of Jackson, Tennessee, Albert Jones of Texas and Eddie Murphy of Germany; thirteen grandchildren, and a host of relatives and friends.



"WE LOVE YOU"

Grandmother, you were always there
When we needed you
But where are you now
When we need you the most.
Up in Heaven with God
Looking down on us
Wishing we would dry our tears
Because you're in a better place
We miss you very much
Just wish you were here with us
Grandmother, we love you
In more ways than you will ever know.
From your Grandchildren



Obituary