



I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside into the shadow, where we
 could confide away from the hustle, where all the day long.
 I hurried and worried when active and strong, I needed the quiet,
 though at first I rebelled, but gentle so gently my cross He upheld, And
 whispered so sweetly of spiritual things, though weaken in my body, my
 spirit took wings to high new drama of withers active and strong.

I Needed the Quiet

Floral Bearers

Ushers

Ben Gilliam Jr.
 Daryl Gilliam

Orlando Young
 Terry Young

Honorary Pallbearers

GRANDSONS

Greg Dye
 Rodney Dye
 Corey Henderson

U. W. Tyus
 Lonnie Grimes
 Willie J. Brooks

Active Pallbearers

Perhaps you were not there at all
 That any friend could say
 Whatever you did to console our hearts
 Just thought of us that day.
 WE THANK YOU SO MUCH, WHATEVER THE PART.

In Loving Remembrance
 of
Willie Cleveland Gilliam
 August 8, 1925 ~ October 10, 1998
 SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1998
 12:00 NOON
Mt. Zion M. B. Church
 Stanton, Tennessee



Interment
 Wesley Cemetery

Repass
 Mt. Zion Baptist Church
 First and Lafayette Street
 Stanton, Tennessee

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:
Rawls Funeral Home
 36 South Jackson
 Brownsville, TN 38012

I have done some good, I have done some wrong;
Bearing the crosses, enduring the pain
With eyes on the goal I'm 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,

I'll keep my eyes on the goal in the crest,
And if I lose in the fight, I'll do my best.
And then when I come to the end of life's way,
And my sun goes down at the close of the day:
All weary and worn I shall cling to my shield,
Tho' no herald acclaimed me hero in the field;
In the cool of the evening I shall come to rest,
In the sweet conclusion - I've done My Best.

~ by The Grandchildren

Song Mt. Zion Choir

Eulogy Pastor Hun Douglas, Jr.

Recessional Rawls Directors In Charge

MISS ME

Miss me, but let me go.

When I come to the end of the road, the sun has set for me.
There were no rites in a gloom filled room, why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love we once share, miss me but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home.
When you're lonely and sick at heart, go to the friend we know.

And bury your sorrow in doing good cheer.

Miss me but let me go.

Order of Service

~ ORDER OF SERVICE ~

Musical Prelude

Processional Hymn "Pass Me Not"

Prayer

Scripture

Song Mt. Zion Choir

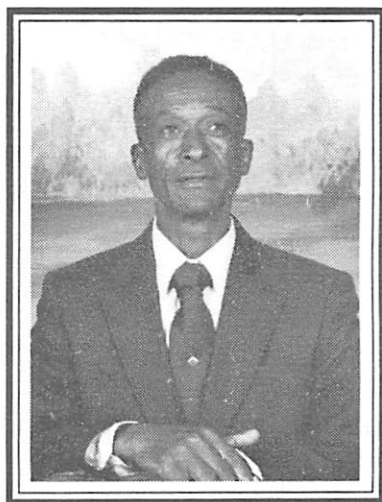
Acknowledgments Mildred Motley

Remarks

Obituary (Silent Reading) Soft Music

*I am but the son my mother bore,
A simple man and nothing more
But God of strength and gentleness
Be pleased to make me nothing less.*

*Help me, O God, when death is near,
To mock the haggard face of fear
That when I fall - if fall I must --
My soul may triumph in the dust.*



Willie Cleveland Gilliam

~ OBITUARY ~

WILLIE CLEVELAND (SON) GILLIAM was born August 8, 1925 to the union of Peter Gilliam and Willie Johnson-Gilliam. He departed this life on Saturday, October 10, 1998. Early in life he joined the Mt. Zion Baptist Church and served on the usher Board for many years.

He was united in holy matrimony to the late Lillie Jo Miller Gilliam. To this union nine children were born: Willie James (Shirley) of Kettering, OH, William (Dorothy) of Trotwood, OH, Diane Gilliam-Wheeler of Riverside, CA, Carolyn (Lawrence) Young of Dayton, OH, Benjamin (Melvina) of Stanton, TN, Lendor (Greg) Hagans of Morena Valley, CA, Bernard (Alvin) Dowell of Covington, TN, Maxine (Jerry) Sanders of Covington, TN. One daughter, Sylvia Gwenette Gilliam.



He leaves to cherish his memory his children (listed above); two sisters: Christine (Dolton) Glen of Chicago, IL and Ada (Alex) Price of Covington, TN; one uncle, James R. Johnson of Mason, TN; one aunt, Lucille Banks of Chicago, IL; thirteen grandchildren; eight great grandchildren; a host of in-laws, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. He also leaves a special friend, Mrs. Catherine Prewitt.



Obituary