

Program

Processional (Soft Music)

Musical Selection. Sister Corine Udell
and Monumental Baptist Church Choir

Invocation. Reverend James Merritt

Musical Selection. Sister Emma Cochran
and Church Choir

Expressions of
Love Senior Usher Board
February Calendar Club
Family Friend

Acknowledgements
Sister Carolyn Goodwin

Musical Selection. Sister Shirley Jones
and Church Choir

Eulogy. Reverend Samuel B. Kyles

Recessional (Soft Music)

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sang a lovely song
Or sat quietly in a chair,
Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers;
If so we saw them there
Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words,
As any friend can say;
Perhaps you were not there at all just
Thought of us that day.
Perhaps you prepared some tasty food,
Or maybe furnished a car.
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen,
Near at hand or from afar.
Whatever you did to console our hearts
We thank you so much, whatever the part.

The Dancy Family

Ballbearers

Joe S. Ingram	Thomas J. Watson
Jerry L. Daniel	Kenneth D. Reese
Andre Ward	Fred A. Fields, Jr.

Honorary Ballbearers

Senior Usher Board
February Calendar Month Club

Interment

Elmwood Cemetery
Tuesday, October 15, 1985 - 11:00 a.m.

Arrangements

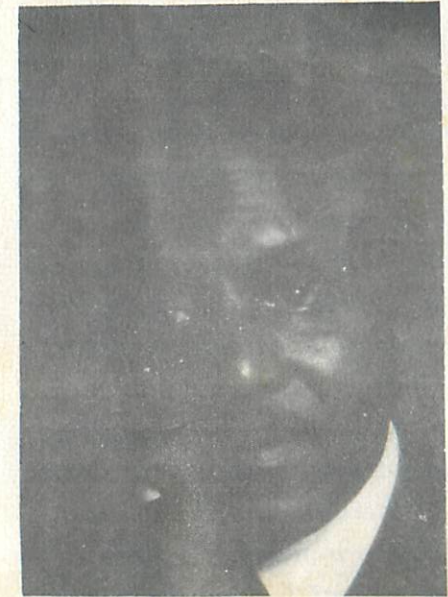
A. J. Edwards & Sons Funeral Home
1165 Airways Boulevard Memphis, Tennessee
Phone 327-9360
"Reasonable Prices and Prestigious Service"

three star print shop/274-2344

Obsequies

of

Brother Houston D. Dancy



Monday, October 14, 1985
7:00 p.m.

Monumental Baptist Church

704 South Parkway East

Memphis, Tennessee

REVEREND SAMUEL B. KYLES

Officiating

In Memoriam

Papa, you were a wonderful person

We always know you understood

And we do sing your praises

And well we should.

For Papa you were the man

who always paid the bills,

While Mama bound up little hurts

And nursed all our ills.

And papa you struggled daily

to live up to "His Image"

As protector and provider

and "hero of the scrimmage"...

And perhaps that is the reason

we sometimes got the notion

That you were not subject

to the thing we call emotion,

But we knew inside your heart

Where no one could see

You were always sentimental

and as "soft" as you could be...

We know the only reason

you aspired to fortune and success.

Was to make us proud of you

and bring the family happiness

And like OUR HEAVENLY FATHER,

you were a guardian and a guide.

We knew we could count on you

to be always on our side.

Your Loving Children

Obituary

Though we weep now, we will rejoice with him and thank our Heavenly Father for the life he lived among us, and taking him away to rest in peace where no further pain or suffering exist.

Peace came on Thursday morning October 10, 1985, at 11:15 a.m. when Brother Houston D. Dancy was called home to reap the great reward for the faithful.

Brother Dancy was born February 16, 1921, to the late Coppedge Dancy and Sue Ellen Dancy Sweet in Stanton, Tennessee.

He acknowledged a belief in Christ at an early age and trusted in the Lord to be his strength and his salvation.

At the time of his death, he was a member of the Monumental Baptist Church. Up until his death, Brother Dancy served as a member of the Senior Usher Board, the February Calendar Month Club.

He was united in holy matrimony on January 12, 1941 to the late Susie Mae Dancy, who preceded him in death by seven weeks. To this blissful wedded union four children were born: Mr. Earl Houston Dancy, San Antonio, Texas, Mrs. Barbara E. Ingram, Mrs. Martha Carol Daniels and Mrs. Edythe V. Watson, all of Memphis, Tennessee. He also leaves three sisters, Mrs. Callie M. Peterson, Brownsville, Tennessee; Mrs. Edith D. Hubbard, Columbia, Missouri and Mrs. Emma R.

Ward, Memphis, Tennessee; four brothers, Mr. Alpheus Williams, Mansfield, Ohio; Mr. Houston Sweet, Mr. Tommie O. Sweet and Mr. John W. Sweet, all of Chicago, Illinois; seven grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, ten stepgrandchildren, two stepgreat-grandchildren, three sons-in-law, one daughter-in-law, four, sisters-in-law, two brothers-law, other relatives, friends remain to cherish his memories.



*God saw the road was getting rough
The hills were hard to climb
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered, "Peace at Last"
The weary hours, the days of pain
The sleepless nights are passed
The ever patient worn out frame
Has found sweet peace at last.*