ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family's sincere wish is to express gratitude to friends and acquaintances for their many expressions of sympathy.

PALLBEARERS

RUFUS CARNEY MARSHALL HOBSON OMAR CARNEY CLEMENT CARNEY
TEDDY RUFUS
FREDERICK CARNEY

Entrusted Arrangements by
SOUTHERN FUNERAL HOME
440 Vance Avenue Memphis, Tennessee

OBSEQUIES

OF

MRS. LIZZIE CARNEY
Sept. 20, 1886 - Sept. 19, 1986



Saturday, September 27, 1986 1:00 O'Clock P.M.

> St. John M.B. Church Stanton, Tennessee

Rev. J.W. Shaw, Pastor

OBITUARY

"Peace I Leave with you, my peace I give unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

St. John 14:27

Mrs. Lizzie Carney Douglas was born to the union of the late Mr. & Mrs. Andy and Vinnie Dodson. She was united in matrimony to Mr. John Carney in 1902. To this union twelve children were born, eight who preceded her in death.

Mrs. Lizzie confessed Christ at an early age, and was united with Alexander Baptist Church upon moving to Haywood County, she moved her membership to St. John M.B. Church.

She later migrated to Memphis Tennessee in 1946 and united with Pilgrim Rest Baptist Church on Looney Ave., and there she served as a faithful member until her health failed her.

Mrs. Lizzie was one hundred years of age. She slept away into the arms of Jesus at Baptist Hospital East in Memphis at 3:50 p.m., September 19, 1986. Leaving to mourn, her daughter, Mrs. Luella Rufus, three sons, George Dodson, Marshall Carney and Willis Carney, Eleven grandchildren, Gwendolyn Dotson with whom she lived, thirty-four great grandchildren and twenty-three great-great grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her passing.

4. 1.

Lovingly, The Family

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional				
Song	• • • • •	Choir		
Scripture	• • • • •	Leon	Richard	son
Prayer	• • • • • •	Cleot	ha Richa	ardso
Song	• • • • • •	Choir		
Acknowledgment	• • • • •			
Resolution	•••••			
Remarks	•••••			
Solo	•••••	Mary	Bond	
Obituary	•••••	Read	Silentl	у
Eulogy	•••••	Rev.	James C	arney
Viewing of Remains				

The clock of life is wound but once, no man or woman has the power to tell just when the clock will stop at late or early hour.

Now is the only time we own. So work with love and with a will, for the clock that is moving today; tomorrow may be still.
