### Pallbearers

Sons & Nephews

### Flowerbearers

Ushers

## Acknowledgements

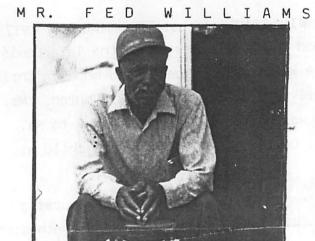
The WILLIAMS Family would like to take this time of say thanks to all of you for every expression of kindness and sympathy shown during the sickness and death of our loved one.

The Family

ROGERS FUNERAL HOME 204 E. Jefferson St. Brownsville, TN 772-0962

Delphine Rogers-Newsum, CEO

Loving Memory of...



1914 - 1993

11:00 A.M.

Saturday, May 8, 1993

St. John M. B. Church Stanton, TN

Rev. J. W. Shaw, Pastor Officiating

## OBITUARY

Memories are treasures no one can steal Death is heartache no one can heal Some may forget now that you are gone But we will remember no matter how long We miss you now, our hearts are sore As time goes by, we'll miss you more Your loving smile, your gentle face No one can ever take your place

MR. FED WILLIAMS was born December 28, 1917 in Haywood County, Tennessee to the late Lewis and Susie Williams. He confessed hope in Christ at an early age at St. John M. B. Church. Mr. Williams was united in Holy Matrimony to Ms. Minnie L. Davis. To this union one child was born.

After a lengthy illness at Crestview Nursing
Home, Mr. Williams was transferred to Methodist
Haywood Park Hospital where he departed this
life on May 2, 1993 at 4:18 A.M.

James Walter Williams of Stanton, TN; Three sisters: Mrs. Lucy Neal Boyd, Mrs. Jennie L. Barbee, and Miss Minnie B. Williams, all of St. Louis, MO; one brother: Mr. Stanley Williams of Stanton, TN; two sisters-in-law: Mrs. Freddie Mae Williams of Stanton, TN, Mrs. Annie Bell Williams of Memphis, TN; one brother-in-law, Mr. Williams of Memphis, TN; A devoted niece: Ms. Cheryl Williams of Stanton, TN; five grandchildren, seventeen other nieces neebhews, other relatives and friends.

## PROGRA

## Processional

Recessional	Duet"One Day at a Time"Rev. & Sis. Shaw	EulogyRev. J. W. Shaw	Obituary(read silently)Music	Acknowledgements	ResolutionMrs. Viola Taylor	SongChoir	PrayerRev. Fred Powell	ScriptureRev. Fred Powell	SongChoir

# ROGERS, FUNERAL HOME IN CHARGE

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one;
I'd like to leave an after glow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways of happy times and laughing times and bright sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun of happy memories that I leave when life is done.