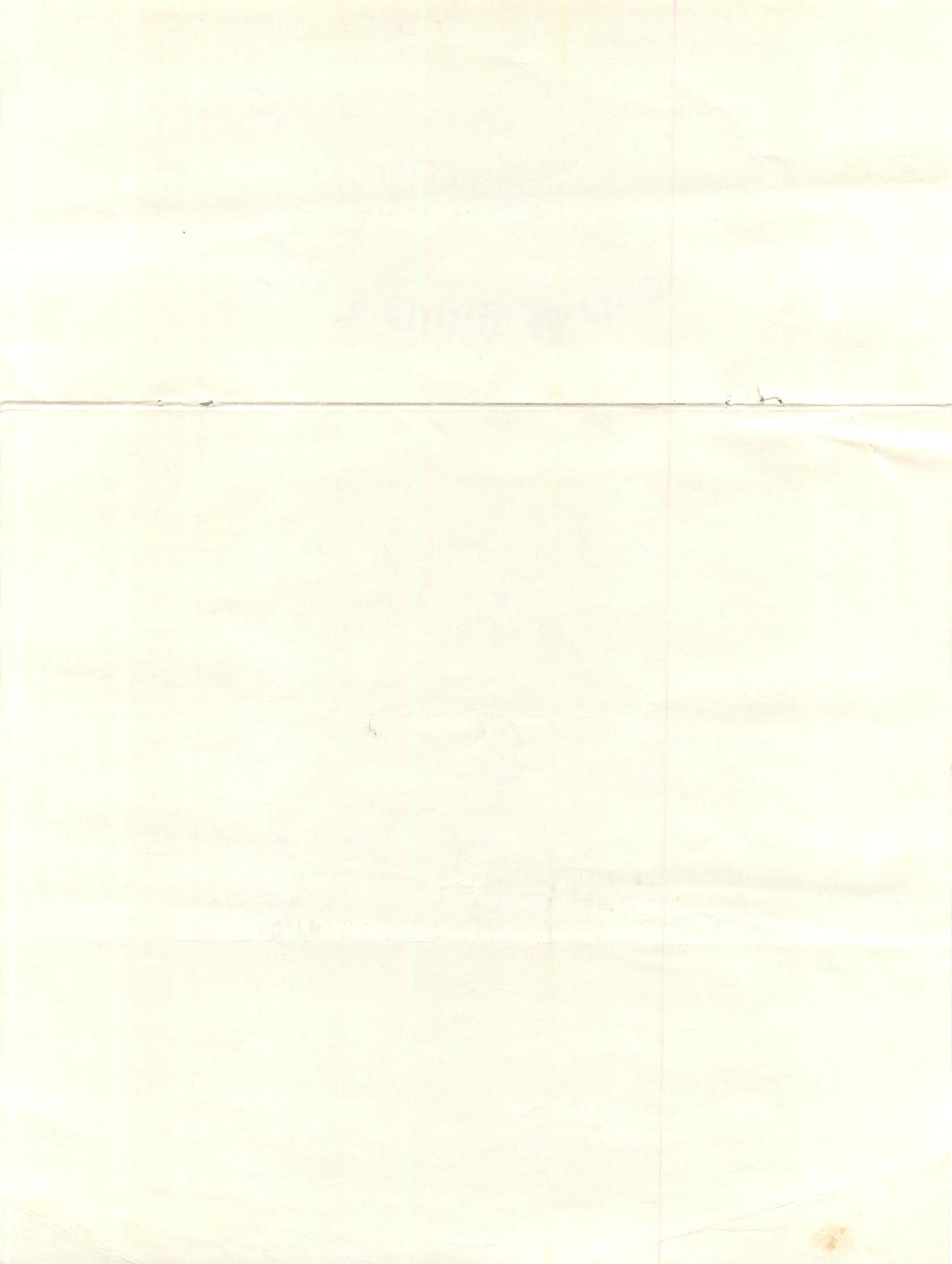


John 14:1



"...let not your hearts be troubled."

The Loving Memory



Pallbearers

Nephews

Flowerbearers

Ushers

Acknowledgments

The family of Willie L. Ragland expresses sincere gratitude and appreciation for all expressions rendered to console our hearts. We thank each of you for your acts of understanding, caring and sharing.

May God bless and keep you in our prayers.

Interment

Mt. Olive Cemetery
Somerville, Tennessee

Arrangements By

Rawls Funeral Home
36 South Jackson Ave.
Brownsville, Tennessee 38012
(901)-772-1472 or (901) 772-1475

In Loving Memory Of
Mrs. Willie Lee Ragland
Sunday, January 4, 1998
Time: 2:30 pm
Mt. Olive C.M.C. Church
Somerville, Tennessee

Pastor: Rev. E. L. Perry, Officiating
Elder: Rev. Walter Hurt, Jr., Eulogy

In Loving Memory



March 31, 1921

December 31, 1997

"Yea, though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no evil..." Psalm 23:4



Processional...

Song.....Choir

Affirmation of Faith

Prayer & Scripture.....Rev. E. L. Perry

Old Testament
Gloria Patri
New Testament

Song.....Choir

Remarks.....3 minutes, please

Solo.....Sis. Mamie R. Jones

Expressions.....Sis. Katherine Nelson

Resolution.....Sis. Gertrude Bailey

Solo.....Bro. Eddie Cross

Acknowledgment.....Sis. Shirley Morrow

Obituary.....(read silently).....Soft Music

Song.....Choir

Eulogy.....Elder Walter Hurt, Jr.

Recessional...

Postlude

Order of Service

Loving Memories

Grandmother,
There is not enough words in our vocabulary to express
how much we love you,
Grandmother.

We knew that someday, God will take you away from us,
but we know you are in a place that is like gold.

Your death has taught us to be strong,
and life must go on. Because of your death,
we realize how much we love you and miss you.

God has you in His hands now,
and someday we are going to meet you again.

Until we meet again, everytime we look into
the clear blue sky, we are going to see your smile;
because you are one of God's angels now.

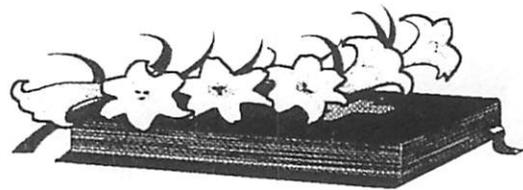
We will miss you. Love you, Grandmother.

Your Grandchildren

Now she can rest,
For she has gone from this world of sin,
Sorrow and pain
To a place of eternal rest.

We are silent today
To pay tribute to one who has lived among us,
Our hearts are filled with sorrow,
But we realize that God does what is best.

No one knows the sadness we feel,
Only those who have lost can tell,
Of grief that's borne in silence
For the one we loved so well.



Mrs. Willie Lee Ragland



Mama is not gone, she is just away
with a cherry smile and a wave of the hand.
She has wandered into a heavenly land
and left us wondering how fair
the land maybe, since she carries there.



God saw the road was getting rough
the hills were hard to climb.
He gently closed those wary eyes
and whispered, "Peace be thine."

Mrs. Willie Lee Ragland was born **March 31, 1921** in Somerville (Fayette County), Tennessee to the *late* **Charlie** and **Caroline Hobson**.

She confessed a hope in Christ at an early age and joined the **Mt. Olive C.M.E. Church** of Somerville, Tennessee, where she attended faithfully until her health declined.

She was united in holy matrimony to the *late* **Thomas Zell Ragland** and to this union 11 children were born.

She leaves to cherish her memories, 9 daughters, **Annie (Obie) Dean** of Chicago, IL; **Katherine (Howard) Johnson** of Memphis, TN; **Shelia Smith**; **Mary Ragland**; **Sarah Ragland**; **Carolyn Ragland**; **Lorine Ragland**; **Sharon Ragland** and **Bernice Ragland**, all of Somerville, TN; 2 sons, **Franklin (Betty) Ragland** of Stanton, TN; **Carlozel (Marcia) Ragland** of Memphis, TN; 14 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren; and one goddaughter, **Dora Settle** of Louisville, KY.

Also, cherishing her memories, 1 brother, **David C. Hobson** of Memphis, TN; 5 sisters-in-law, **Ethel Hobson** and **Mollie Williams** of Somerville, TN; **Edna Poindexter** and **Beatrice Chapman** of Stanton, TN and **Pearl Dickerson** of McKenzie, TN; 1 brother-in-law, **Jim Dickerson**, also of McKenzie, TN; and a host of loving nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.



*As the sweet fragrance of a
rose, her memory will linger
after her.*

Reflections