

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, Or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a funeral spray; If so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, that any friend could say; perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

### PALLBEARERS

Rodell Jarmon  
Charles Jarmon  
Walter Jarmon  
Gilliam Jarmon

Ricky Johnson  
William G. Jarmon  
Vincent Jarmon  
James O. Lyles

### FOOTPRINTS

*One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two set of footprints in the sand; one belonging to him and the other to the Lord.*

*When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.*

*This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decide to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me.*

*The Lord replied, "My Precious, Precious child. I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."*

*Author Unknown*



*ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS..... SOFT MUSIC*

*OBITUARY..... READ SILENTLY..... SOFT MUSIC*

*EULOGY..... REV. H. BASS*

*RECESSIONAL*



PROCESSIONAL..... PASTOR, FAMILY AND FRIENDS

SELECTION ..... RHONDA AND OPEL SHAW

SCRIPTURE AND PRAYER

SELECTION ..... RHONDA AND OPEL SHAW

REMARKS ..... REV. R. JOHNSON

SELECTION ..... RHONDA AND OPEL SHAW

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

*Mr. Jessie L. Jarmon*

**Mr. Jessie L. Jarmon** was born to the late Mr. Jim Jarmon on December 6, 1900 in Whiteville, Tennessee.

He professed a hope in Christ at an early age in Whiteville, Tennessee where he was a member of Clover Garden Methodist Church.

He later moved to Memphis, Tennessee. He united in holy matrimony to the late Mrs. Bessie Jarmon.

He departed this life on July 28, 1987 at 1661 Rayner at 9:30 p.m.

He leaves to mourn his passing one daughter, Mrs. Junatti Love; four sons, Mr. Gilliam Jarmon, Mr. Walter Thomas Jarmon, Mr. Rodell Jarmon and Mr. Charles Jarmon, all of Memphis, Tennessee; two sisters, Mrs. Amanda Shochley, Ms. Sallie Ann Johnson; one brother-in-law of Whiteville, Tennessee; one sister-in-law, two sons-in-law, three daughters-in-law, fourteen grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

