

Flowerbearers

Margie Kirby
Regina Beverly
Yolanda Harden

Frances Horton
Betty J. Townsend
Pricilla Carthen

Pallbearers

Jimmy Gilbert
Jessie Yarbrough
Steven Allen

Travis Beverly
Buster Yarbrough
John Allen

James Southard

Interment
Smithfield Cementery

Acknowledgment

The Family of the late James Edward Horton Like to say thanks to the many friends for their acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement. Your visits, prayers, and cards will brighten and fill our lonely days ahead.

PEOPLES FUNERAL HOME, Directing
"Service within the means of every Family"

Funeral Services

for

Mr. James Edward Horton

1958 - 1998



Thursday, June 4, 1998
1:30 p.m.

H. L. Mosley Memorial Chapel

Reverend Robert Yarbrough, Jr., Officiating
Burial in Smithfield Cemetery

Obituary

Mr. James (Edward) Horton was born August 21, 1958 in Limestone County to the late Mr. James Robert and Mrs. Mammie B. Horton. He departed his life on May 30, 1998.

The year of 1991 he confessed hope in Christ and joined St. Paul M.B. Church under the leadership of Reverend Robert Yarbrough, Jr.

After finishing high school; James enlisted in the United States Armed Forces (army) from 1977 to 1980. Also he served the Army Reserve from 1981 to 1986. He was employed by Krogers for 15 years.

He leaves to cherish his memory, a wife, Mrs. Betty M. Horton; daughter, Ms. Shnita L. Horton; son, Mr. Lorenzo M. Malone; mother, Mrs. Fannie Horton; sister, Mrs. Willie (Arthur) Jordan; brother, Mr. Robert Earl Horton; two grandchildren, Micah Devon Malone and Jaylin Milik Malone; a nephew, Mr. Arthur (Doretha) Jordan; the great nephews, Andrew, Andrae, and Arthur Jordan III; one special aunt, Sister Edmonia Horton; five aunts, one uncle, 12 sisters-in-law, 14 brothers-in-law and a host of other relatives and friends.

Miss Me - But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little - but not to long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me - but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick of heart.
Go to the friends we know.
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me - but let me go*

*With Love,
Your daughter and son
Shnita and Maurice
(We love you Daddy!)*

Program

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION.....Choir

SCRIPTUREReverend Gary Battles

SONG AND PRAYER.....Reverend Willie Booker

SELECTION.....Choir

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.....Sister Mary Guster

REMARKS.....Brother James Yarbrough, Jr.

OBITUARY (READ IN SILENCE)

EULOGY.....Reverend Robert Yarbrough

SOLO.....Sister Angela Hughes

WORDS OF COMFORT.....Pastor Kenneth Owens