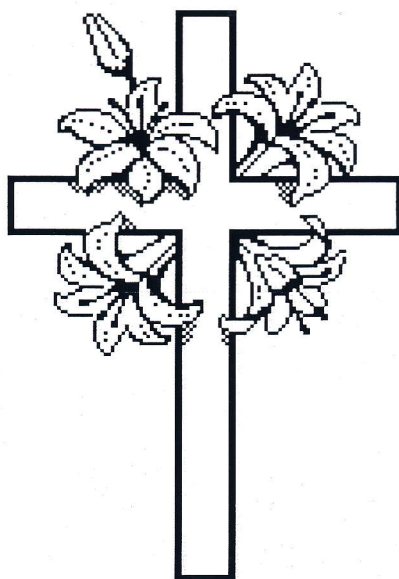


Commemorative Service
for
Deacon Ivory Pickett
“Hawk”
1940-2006



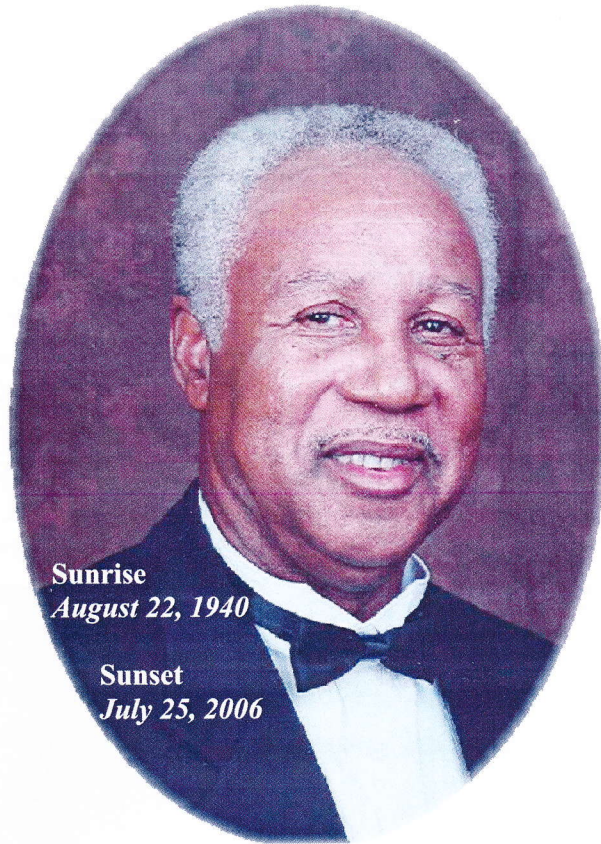
Saturday, July 29, 2006
Twelve O'clock Noon

St. Mark Primitive Baptist Church

740 Sandefer Road
Athens, Alabama

Elder Kenneth F. Owens
Pastor and Officiant

Deacon Ivory Pickett



Sunrise
August 22, 1940

Sunset
July 25, 2006

“Hawk”



To all my Friends as you pass by as you are now so once was I.
As I am now so must you be, Prepare yourself and follow me.

I've done my work, I've song my song.
I've done some good, I've done some wrong,
And shall go where I belong.

He guides my steps for He knows best.
He will not harm where He has blessed.
And so good bye, I'll take my rest
Where the sweet wild roses grow.

"Granddaddy"

You were all the name implies and more...

We Love you and will forever miss

Your quiet and loving support.

We are still excited and really proud

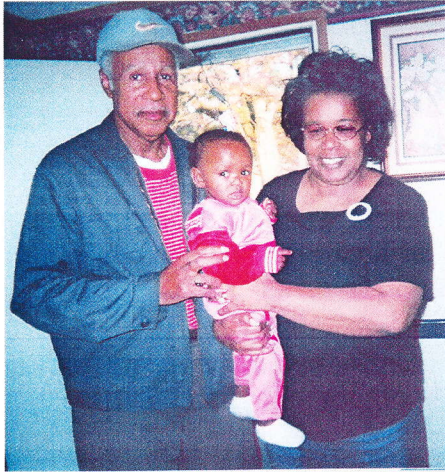
Of having the only "Granddaddy"

At our Annual Kite Days.

We were even slightly proud of

You for your Crossing Guard Duty,

Of course, we would never admit it...



No matter where we were,

Or what we did or said,

We knew that you always "Had our Back"

You shed tears of joy

When we gave our lives to Christ,

When we scored those winning runs,

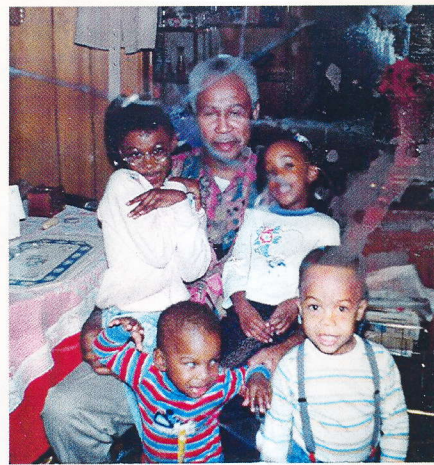
When we march across the stage...

Now we shed tears of pain as we sadly say goodbye,

For just a little while to our "Granddaddy"

Our Biggest Fan, A constant presence,

A quiet giant in our lives...



You were always there for us...

For Baton Practices and performances

That took you far and wide...

For Baseball games and Volleyball practices,

That seem to never end...

From braces to college,

From little league to varsity,

From the beginning to the end...

You were always our "Granddaddy"

Our Biggest Fan, A constant presence,

A quiet giant in our lives...



We love you

Antoinette,

Cherelle, Nicholas,

Mario and Darius

Madison

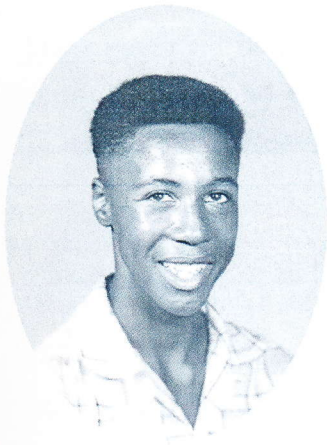


Life's Journey

"For me to live is Christ, and to die is Gain," said the Apostle Paul. We know that this would be the message if our dear brother were able to share words with us today from the portals of heaven where he has gone to be forever with the Lord.

One we loved and knew stepped across the threshold that we call death, but it is only a step into another room, not a step out of the fellowship of Life. It was but a step into one of the other rooms of our Fathers House.

For there are three steps into heaven - Out of self, Into Christ, and Into Glory:

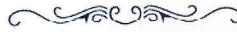


Deacon Ivory Pickett took those first two steps in life and lived a beautiful life in Christ and now he has taken the third and final step; where there is no more weeping, no pain no sorrow or disappointment. We know he is satisfied now and that he is reaping his great reward, reserved for the faithful.

Deacon Ivory Pickett "Hawk," a resident of Athens, Alabama was born August 22, 1940 in Limestone County. He was the youngest child of the late Straughter Pickett and Louisiana Long Pickett. On July 25, 2006, 3:30 a.m. the Lord called Deacon Ivory Pickett home to eternal rest.

He confessed hope in Christ in July of 1974, baptized by submersion and united in membership with the St. Andrew Primitive Church under the leadership of the late Elder George Franklin, Sr. Following Christ's call to servanthood, he was ordained as a Deacon by the Indian Creek Primitive Baptist Association. For years he served as a faithful Deacon of that board, being ever mindful of the charge which the Apostle Paul gave to the Christian Deacon in the First Chapter of Timothy; *"Likewise must the deacon be grave, not double tongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre: holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience: Let these also first be proved; then let them use the office of a Deacon, being found blameless, let the Deacon be the husband of one wife, ruling their children and their own house well. For they that have used the office of a deacon well, purchased to themselves a good degree, and great boldness in the Faith which is in Christ Jesus."*

In October, 2000, he united in membership with the St Mark Primitive Baptist Church in Athens, Alabama under the leadership of Elder Kenneth F. Owens, where he served faithfully, as past Assistant Superintendent of the Sunday school, member of the Male Chorus and Chairman of the Deacon Board, until his health failed.



Most of all he strongly believed in the Primitive Baptist Church Doctrine, her Principles and Doctrine; that is He believed in one only true and living God: The Father, the Word, and the Holy Spirit: The Scriptures of the Old and New Testament are the word of God, and the only rule of Faith and Practice.

He spent many fruitful years in the master's service. He has won untold young men and women to Christ in his quiet, unassuming way and has ever been an example for the young manhood of his community to follow.

To his family he was always loving and patient. Striving to make a good living for them and rear them in the fear and admonition of the Lord. He was ever mindful of the gracious care and concern his wife felt for him, and showed his regards and appreciation of her. Because of his many virtues and the consistent Christian life he lived before his family, his children were early won to the Lord. Although we'll miss him we realize that our loss is Heavens gain.

He was a retiree from the 3M Company in Decatur, Alabama and later worked as a School Crossing Guard with the Athens City School System.

He was united in Holy Matrimony on September 24, 1960 to Rosie L. Twitty Pickett, to this union was born two children.

Those who will be most profoundly deprived of the warmth of his pleasing personality and strength of his noble character: **a devoted wife**, Rosie L. Twitty Pickett; **daughter**, Glenda F. (*Johnnie*) Anderson of Athens, Alabama; **son**, Ivory Bernard Pickett of Chattanooga, Tennessee; **five grandchildren**: Antionette, Cherelle, Nicholas, Mario Pickett, all of Athens, Alabama and Darius Marquis Pickett of Chattanooga, Tennessee; **one great granddaughter**, Little Miss Madison Olivia Pickett of Athens, Alabama; **goddaughter**, Wilhemina Kirby (*Mylon*) Burwell of Huntsville, Alabama; **six sisters**: Lurette Vernon of Mooresville, Alabama, Lela McDonald of San Antonio, Texas, Lillie Malone of Decatur, Alabama, Emma Timmons of Madison, Alabama, Ida Miland of Belle Mina, Alabama and Jewel Smith of Dayton, Ohio; **four brothers**: John (*Lois*) Pickett of Decatur, Alabama, George (*Ruth*) Pickett of Madison, Alabama, Leo (*Sebelle*) Pride of Belle Mina, Alabama and Freddie Pride of Seattle, Washington and a host of nieces, nephew, cousins, other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL..... Ministers · Family

SELECTION..... *"Showers of Blessings"*..... St. Mark Combined Choirs

OPENING PRAYER Deacon Earl Green

SCRIPTURE

Old Testament..... Elder Curtis Jordan

Pastor, Greater Mt. Carmel Primitive Baptist Church

New Testament Elder James Leslie

Pastor, Antioch Primitive Baptist Church

SILENT READING OF OBITUARY Soft Music

SELECTION..... *"Sweet Home"* St. Mark Combined Choirs

REFLECTIONS AND TRIBUTES

(Please limit to three minutes)

As a Deacon Deacon Bob Woods

As a Co-worker Brother Charles Hill

As a Friend..... Deacon James C. Smith

The Family Sister Joyce Ann Pickett-Horton
(Niece)

RESOLUTIONS AND ACKNOWLEDGMENTS Sister Judy Stinnett

SOLO *"Walk Around Heaven"* Sister Alice Dortch

EULOGY Elder Kenneth F. Owens

Pastor, St. Mark Primitive Baptist Church

SOLO *"When the Gates Swing Open"* Brother Arthur Jordan

CLOSING PRAYER Elder Mylon L. Burwell

Pastor, Mt. Zion Primitive Baptist Church

MORTICIAN..... People's Funeral Home

RECESSIONAL Ministers · Family · Friends

Pall Bearers

Nephews and Great Nephews

Flower Bearers

Nieces and Great Nieces

Honorary Pall Bearers

*Deacons of St. Mark Primitive Baptist Church
Indian Creek Primitive Baptist Association
Deacons and Laymen's Council*

Honorary Flower Bearers

*Mothers of St. Mark Primitive Baptist Church
Indian Creek Primitive Baptist Association
Mother's Union*



Interment

*Thatch-Mann Cemetery
Athens, Alabama*

With Thanks

The Gift Of Friendship Is Like A Precious Gem.....One To Cherish Forever.

Ralph Waldo Emerson Wrote,

"I Didn't Find My Friends; The Good Lord Gave Them To Me."

Dear Friends,

God gave each of you to us and we thank you for your numerous expressions of kindness and consolation. A special thank you to the pastor and members of the St. Mark Primitive Baptist Church for your grace and generosity during this time and to Hospice of Limestone County. May God forever bless you as you have blessed us with your love, comfort and friendship. A more personal thank you will be extended at a later time.

-The Family

§§§

People's Funeral Home

"Service within the means of Every Family."

12060 U.S. Highway 31

Tanner, Alabama