

PALL BEARERS
Nephews

FLOWER BEARERS
Nieces

INTERMENT
Smithfield Cemetery
Elkmont, Alabama

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Family wishes to say thanks to their many friends, for their kind deeds shown during their hour of bereavement. Your visits, prayers, cards will serve to brighten the lonely days ahead.



Peoples Funeral Home, Directing

Home Going Services
For
Mrs. Lena Mae McWilliams
1917 - 1992



Wednesday, November 11, 1992
St. Mark Primitive Baptist Church
12:00 Noon

Officiating, Reverend Willie Booker

Burial in Smithfield Cemetery

OBITUARY

Mrs. Lena Mae Horton McWilliams will forever be in our hearts.

She became a member of the Little Persimmon Grove Primitive Baptist Church. She gave of herself graciously in the service of the Lord. She was a member of the Mother Board.

Mrs. Lena McWilliams was born in Limestone County, Alabama, June 26, 1917. She was the daughter of Buster Horton and the late Dora Horton. she departed this life Saturday, November 7, 1992 at the Huntsville Hospital, Huntsville, Alabama.

Mrs. Lena McWilliam was united in holy matrimony to the late Redus McWilliams in 1935. To this union twelve children were born; A. B. (Beatrice) McWilliams, Luther McWilliams, Jo Ann (Eltray) Bell of Cincinnati, Ohio; Ronald (Josephine) McWilliams of New York, New York; Leona, McWilliams of Cleveland, Ohio; Betty (Williams) Raybon, Orlean (Thomas) Watson, Lue Ella (Julius) Hagan, Mamie (John) Harris and Raynard McWilliams of Louisville, Kentucky; Martha McWilliams and Williams McWilliams of Athens, Alabama.

She leaves to cherish her memories, twelve children, a loving father, Buster Horton, two sisters, Edmonia Horton and Rosie Lee Southard; one brother-in-law; two daughters-in-law and five sons-in-law. twenty-eight (28) grandchildren and nineteen (19) great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and relatives.

*We cannot say, we will not say,
That she is gone; she is just away;
With a a lingering smile, and a wave of her hand,
She has not gone into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It must be since she is there.
She has gone, but not forgotten,
Never will her memory fade;
Loving thoughts will forever linger
Around the grave will she be laid.*

PROGRAM

PROCESSIONAL

PRAYER Brother Elijah Townsend

SONG St. Mark Choir

SCRIPTURE Rev. M. Patton

SONG St. Mark Choir

TRIBUTE Sister Elizabeth Vaughn

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS Brother James Horton

SILENT READING Obituary

EULOGY Reverend Willie Booker

SOLO Sister Nettie R. Gill

RECESSIONAL

*If death should beckon me with outstretched hand
And whisper softly of "an unknown land"...
I shall not be afraid to go,
For though the path I do not know,
I take death's hand without a fear,
For He who safely brought me here
Will also take me safely back,
And though in many things I lack,
He will not let me go alone
Into the "Valley that's Unknown"...
So I reach out and take Death's hand
and journey to the "Promised Land"!*