

**FLOWER BEARERS**

Usher Board of First Missionary Baptist Church

**PALL BEARERS**

Usher Board of First Missionary Baptist Church

**INTERMENT**

VALHALLA MEMORY GARDENS

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

*The family of the late Mr. James Walker acknowledges with grateful appreciation the many kind expressions of love and sympathy shown during the illness and passing of its love one. May God bless you.*



NELMS-MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME, DIRECTING

*"We cannot erase the sting of death, but we can make it easier."*

***Funeral Services***  
***For***  
**Mr. James Walker**



Tuesday, July 30, 1991  
1:00 P.M.

**FIRST MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH**

Reverend Julius Scruggs, officiating

## OBITUARY

Mr. James Walker was born March 19, 1920 in Madison County to the late Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Walker.

He departed this life July 23, 1991 at Humana Hospital at 10:00 a.m.

He joined the First Missionary Baptist Church in 1953 under the pastorage of Reverend Horace Snodgrass. He was devoted member and served with the Usher Board as long as he was able.

He was joined in holy matrimony to the late Mabel Garner on October 12, 1941.

He received his education in the Huntsville Public Schools and further training in the field of leather work at Alabama A&M where he earned a certificate.

He served in the US Army during World War II mostly in India. He was employed at Nasa Security, Redstone Arsenal, Alabama and the United Cab Company until his retirement in 1989.

He leaves to cherish his memories, a devoted sister, Mrs. Earlene Toney of Huntsville, Alabama; two brothers, Mr. Walter Readus of Chicago, Illinois and Mr. Edgar Wherry of Chattanooga, Tennessee; three Godchildren, Mrs. Dollie A. Jackson, Ms. Bertha J. Strong, and Mr. Fredrick Walker of Huntsville, Alabama; three sisters-in-law, Mrs. Eddie Mae Readus of Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. Mary E. Townsend of Huntsville, Alabama, Mrs. Edgar Wherry of Chattanooga, Tennessee; two brothers-in-law, Mr. Samuel Toney, Mr. James A. Townsend both of Huntsville, Alabama; nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends, and a very dear friend, Ms. Lottie Ragland of Huntsville, Alabama.

## PROGRAM

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN ..... Choir

SCRIPTURE ..... Reverend Russell Bailey

PRAYER ..... Elder W. A. Donaldson

CHORAL MUSIC..... Choir

SILENT READING OF THE OBITUARY

TRIBUTES:

James Johnson

Horace Fitchard

SOLO ..... T. David Freeman

EULOGY ..... Reverend Julius Scruggs

HYMN ..... Choir

RECESSIONAL



# WONDERFUL YEARS... WONDERFUL PEOPLE

## JAMES AND MABEL WALKER

THE TIME HAS COME FOR US TO CLOSE THE FINAL CURTAIN ON THE LIVES OF TWO BEAUTIFUL AND LOVING PEOPLE. WE CANNOT WRITE THIS TRIBUTE WITHOUT INCLUDING BOTH.

WE WOULD JUST LIKE TO SAY, AS WE HAVE DONE SO MANY TIMES: "WE APPRECIATE YOU, WE LOVE YOU, WE THANK YOU, WE WILL FOREVER BE GRATEFUL AND WE WILL ALWAYS MISS YOU." YOU WOULD HAVE CELEBRATED FIFTY (50) GOLDEN YEARS, ON OCTOBER 12, 1991.

DOLLY, FREDERICK AND I DEDICATE TO YOU THIS POEM:

FATHERS ARE WONDERFUL PEOPLE TOO LITTLE UNDERSTOOD, AND WE DO NOT SING THEIR PRAISES AS OFTEN AS WE SHOULD... FOR, SOMEHOW, FATHER SEEMS TO BE THE MAN WHO PAYS THE BILLS, WHILE MOTHER BINDS UP LITTLE HURTS AND NURSES ALL OUR ILLS. . . AND FATHER STRUGGLES DAILY TO LIVE UP TO "HIS IMAGE" AS PROTECTOR AND PROVIDER AND "HERO OF THE SCRIMMAGE" AND PERHAPS THAT IS THE REASON WE SOMETIMES GET THE NOTION THAT FATHERS ARE NOT SUBJECT TO THE THING WE CALL EMOTION, BUT IF YOU LOOK INSIDE DAD'S HEART, WHERE NO ONE ELSE CAN SEE, YOU'LL FIND HE'S SENTIMENTAL AND AS "SOFT" AS HE CAN BE. . . BUT HE'S SO BUSY EVERY DAY IN THE GRUELING RACE OF LIFE HE LEAVES THE SENTIMENTAL STUFF TO HIS PARTNER AND HIS WIFE. . . BUT FATHERS ARE JUST WONDERFUL IN A MILLION DIFFERENT WAYS, AND THEY MERIT LOVING COMPLIMENTS AND ACCOLADES OF PRAISE, FOR THE ONLY REASON DAD ASPIRES TO FORTUNE AND SUCCESS IS TO MAKE THE FAMILY PROUD OF HIM AND TO BRING THEM HAPPINESS. . . AND LIKE OUR HEAVENLY FATHER, HE'S A GUARDIAN AND A GUIDE, SOMEONE THAT WE CAN COUNT ON TO BE ALWAYS ON OUR SIDE.

O DRY, THOSE TEARS, GOD HAS THEM IN "HIS ARMS", THE ONLY ONE WE WOULD WANT TO TRUST THEM TO. THEY WERE ONLY LOANED TO US. WE HAVE GIVEN THESE PRECIOUS GEMS BACK TO GOD. NOW THEY ARE NUMBERED AMONG THE ANGELS. NOW, WITH FAITH IN OUR HEARTS AS THEY LOOK DOWN ON US, MAY WE PROFESS OUR COURAGE. THEY LEFT US AN UNFINISHED MISSION. NOW MAY WE PAY TRIBUTE TO THEM AS WE REDEDICATE OUR LOVE TO GOD TO FINISH THE BROKEN REFRAIN--THE BROKEN SENTIMENT--THEY STARTED IN OUR LIVES. THEY WILL LOOK DOWN ON US IN LOVING GRATITUDE.

LOVE AND PEACE  
"BERT"