

Flower Girls

Terrilyn Mangruen
Marsha Wiggins
Bridgett Bailey
Rosie Draper
Linda Mahaley
Victoria Burks
Wilhemenia Cosby
Miranda Horton
Charlotte Stovall

Pall Bears

Fred Wiggins
Maurice Mangruen
Fredrick Clark
Calvin Franklin
David Foster
Jimmy Bailey

Interment

Pleasant Grove Cemetery

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Ponester Wiggins, Sr. would like to thank everyone for all the prayers and expressions of kindness shown during the passing of our loved one.

Arrangements Entrusted To:

Peoples Funeral Home

Repast will be in the Fellowship Hall after the interment.

HOMEGOING SERVICE

FOR

BROTHER PONESTER WIGGINS, SR

1926 - 2010



WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 2010

12:00 P.M.

PLEASANT GROVE C.P.C.A. CHURCH

ATHENS, ALABAMA

PASTOR JOHN W. JUDE - OFFICIATING

OBITUARY

Ponester Wiggins Sr. was born to the late Henry Moore and Fannie Wiggins Malone on December 3, 1926.

He departed this life on Friday, September 3, 2010 at Huntsville Hospital. He was preceded in death by his father, Henry Moore, mother, Fannie Malone, one daughter, Bessie Pearl Wiggins Jackson, and one sister, Mary Dean Moore, one daughter-in-law Clemmie Ann Wiggins.

He confessed hope in Christ at an early age and joined Pleasant Grove C.P.C.A under the leadership of Pastor Surell Mitchell.

He leaves to forever cherish his memories a devoted wife of 64 years Roberta Wiggins; nine children James (Eleanor) Wiggins of Hope Mills, N.C.; Mamie (James) Hanserd; Delois Wiggins; Joyce Wiley; Robert (Anna) Wiggins; Ponester Jr. (Carrie) Wiggins; Fannie (Willie James) Mangruen; Ray Charles (Annette)Wiggins; Deangelo (Vickie) Wiggins; son-in-law Glen Jackson, all of Athens Alabama; twenty-two grandchildren, thirty-four great grandchildren, and three great great-grandchildren. Two sisters Pauline (John) Clemons and Mary Steele; one sister-in-law Mary Pearl Farrior, one aunt Lottie Mae (Leslie) White and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional	
Song.....	Pleasant Grove Choir
	“Serve the Lord”
Opening Prayer.....	Elder Lawrence Moore
Scripture (Old & New Testament).....	Pastor Willie Mangruen
Song.....	Pleasant Grove Choir
Reflections	
As A Friend.....	Nelson Howell
Words of Comfort.....	Bishop J.V. Porter
Poem.....	Brenda Wiggins
Acknowledgement.....	Minister Caulyne Hayden
Solo.....	Alexis Mangruen
	“Encourage Yourself”
Eulogy.....	Pastor John Jude
Solo.....	Deacon Arthur Jordan
	“When the Gate Swing Open”
Closing Prayer.....	Eld. Edward Mayberry
Recessional	

POEMS

Hey granddaddy, whatcha doing granddaddy, are you kickin is usually what one would say, while walking through the doorway, he would either say, I'm kickin today, or I ain't kickin, turning away, looking at the TV watching the Atlanta Braves, or out the bedroom window seeing whose coming in and whose going out. But all we can say is that's granddaddy.

Later we would say, hey granddaddy whatcha doin granddaddy, are you kickin today, waiting to hear what he usually would say, I'm kickin today, with tears in our hearts, we finally realize, granddaddy's depart.

Today we say, hey granddaddy, whatcha doing granddaddy, and ask, are you kickin today, and knowing right away, looking toward Heaven, with a smile on our face, hearing him say, I'm kickin today, but yet still, all we can say is, that's granddaddy.

By: Alexis Mangruen

Inspired by: Braylen White

From: The Grandchildren

We Love You and Miss You!!!!

Well Pops this is the end, And I thank God for the time we had together, Me feeling the love of a granddaddy and friend I'm gonna miss the laughs and cries we had together, and me telling you time after time granddaddy, Stop that you know better. You told me a lot of things I did not know, things that happen a long time ago. Tell Mama Hi, and I love her to. And one day I hope to see both of you. This is me and John Boys last goodbye. Don't worry about the tears in our eyes. I'm gonna miss you daddy, you fought a good fight. Especially you yelling BRENDA during the day and late at night. No more beating frozen water bottle making you water with crushed ice just the way you like.

Love you, Granddaddy

Brenda and Jonathan



