

2-14-1998

Funeral Programs-Book 1 (I-L)

Afro-American Historical Association of the Niagara Frontier

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O Jesus, Lord, Remember

O Jesus, Lord, Remember
When Thou Shalt come again
Upon the clouds of heaven
With all thy shining train.

When every eye shall see thee
In deity revealed
Who here upon this altar
In silence art concealed.

Remember then, O Saviour,
I supplicate of thee,
That here I bowed before thee
Upon my bended knee.

That here I owned thy presence
And did not thee deny
And Glorified thy greatness
Though hid from human eye.

Accept Divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise
Be thou the Light and Honour
And glory of my days.

Be thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh.
Be thou my only treasure
Through all eternity.

Arrangements entrusted to
Memorial Chapels of Buffalo

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Family of Eva M. Jackson humbly thank you for your gifts of
love and friendships; for your acts of kindness and sympathy.
We are grateful for your remembrance during our
hour of bereavement.
May God continue to bless you.

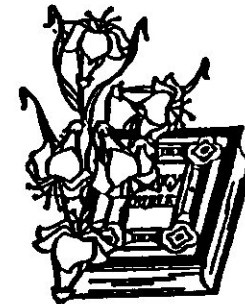
Eulogistic Services

In Loving Memory

of

Eva M. Jackson

1918 1998



Saturday
February 14, 1998
10:00 am

Memorial Chapels of Buffalo
66 East Utica Street
Buffalo, New York

Elder Louis Russell, Officiating

Obituary

EVA M. JACKSON was born April 20, 1918 in Columbia, Virginia to William C. and Susie (Lewis) Smith. She departed this life February 11, 1998 after a long illness.

Eva was employed by Canisius College as a Maintenance Supervisor for a number of years until her retirement in 1980.

She was united in Holy Matrimony to the late Leon Jackson.

Eva leaves to mourn, her sister Jane (Roy) Dixon, one niece, Rene Collins, three nephews and many friends. She will be sorely missed. May she rest in peace, and let light perpetual shine upon her.

So long

*It is not with regret that I leave you, oh life,
I have lived through the day and through the night,
I have smiled with the sun and cried as the rain,
And learned to know the meaning of pain,
So lay me away, and calmly say:
Gone on a journey - See you someday*

Order of Service

Selection	"Amazing Grace"
Prayer	Elder Louis Russell
Old Testament	23 rd Psalm
New Testament	St. John 14:1
Scriptures	Elder Louis Russell
Solo	Donald Russell
Remarks	
Selection	"Near The Cross"
Eulogy	Elder Louis Russell
Recession	

Final Resting Place
Forest Lawn Cemetery

*He did not bid a last farewell
He said good-bye to none
Heavenly gates just opened wide
And a loving voice said "Come"
God knew that he was weary
The hills were too hard to climb
So he closed his eyelids
And whispered "Peace Be Thine".*

A Niece's Good-bye

*God has smiled on you,
He set you free from all worldly pain and care.
Sleep, take your rest,
We love you, but God loves you best.*

Your niece, Audrey

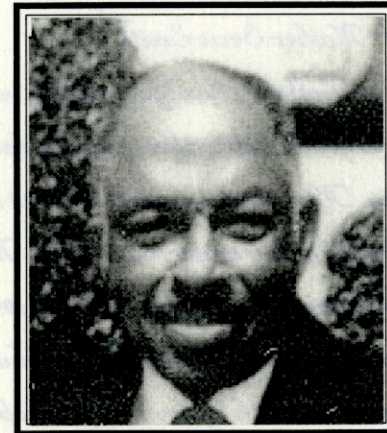
Acknowledgment

*We wish to Thank You for your prayers, comforting words, other
expressions of kindness and concerns shown to us at this time of
sorrow.*

May God Bless and Keep You

Humbly Submitted- The Family

*In Loving Memory
of
Albert A. Johnson*



Sunrise

January 9, 1918

Sunset

February 17, 2000

*Bunkers Mortuaries
925 Las Vegas Boulevard
Las Vegas, Nevada 89101*

Obituary

After a lengthy illness, on Thursday, February 17, 2000 in the J.L.C. Care Center, Henderson, Nevada. God dispatched an angel to escort His weary child home to eternal rest.

Albert A. Johnson, the son of the late Sarah and Albert Johnson was born January 9, 1918 in Ocala, Florida. "Buster" as he was called, was also reared by his beloved "Mother Susie Smith".

He relocated to Buffalo, New York and served in the United States Army. Buster, a warm gentle, soft spoken man was dedicated to serving his God and his fellow man. After working many years at the Veteran's Administration Hospital in Buffalo, he transferred to the U.A. hospital in Sepulvada, California where he retired in 1986. In 1992, he moved to Las Vegas, Nevada and united with the Unity Valley Church.

He was preceded in death by two sisters Anabelle Dawkins, Theola (Hope) Tidwell and a brother, James Hope.

Albert Johnson leaves to cherish his precious memories; a devoted wife Winona (Tiny), two daughters, Jewel (Roger) Dunovant of Buffalo, New York and Muriel Johnson, a Special niece Audrey McClure of Buffalo, New York, two stepdaughters; Maxine (John) Emmons of Buffalo, New York and Lorraine (Michael) Dixon of Pontiac Michigan, four Grandchildren, two Great Grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Processional

Scripture

Prayer

Acknowledgments

Obituary (read Silently)

Eulogy

Recessional

Someone Special

The Legend of the Land

The Bark of a tree

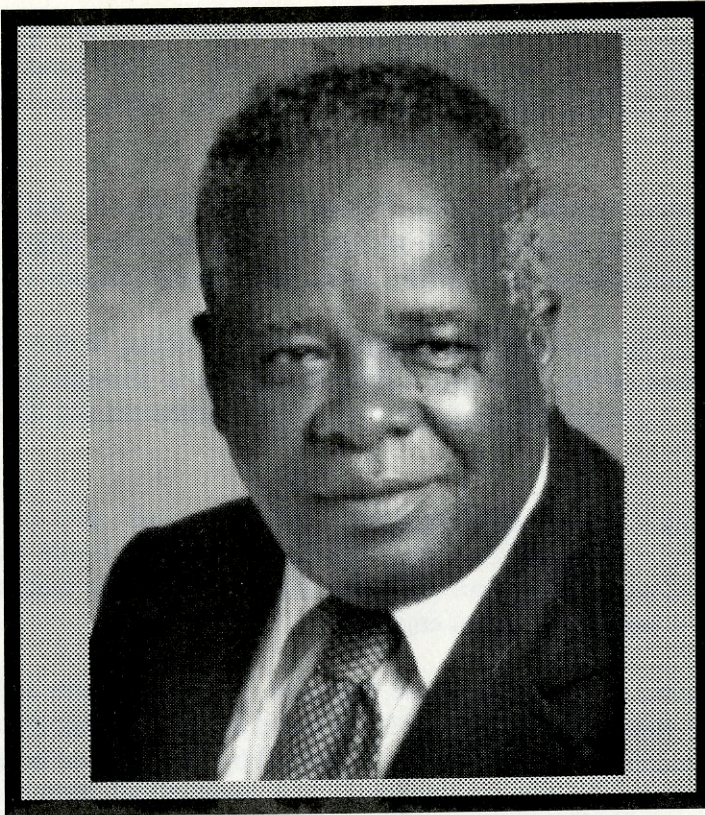
Is the Strength

That Father gives to me

**The network he has given our family
Bind together a love that will always be
Fathers shared a gift so rare and fine
We'll all remember him in our mind.**

Love, Jewel

Homegoing Ceremonies & Celebration



Lafayette Jones, Sr.

3 April, 1920 - 12 August, 1997

Goler Memorial African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church
Winston Salem, North Carolina

Friday, 15 August, 1997

Viewing & Visitation..... 11:00AM
Funeral Service..... 11:30AM

Rev. Seth O. Lartey, DD, Officiating Pastor

Salisbury National Veterans Cemetery
Salisbury, North Carolina

-Arrangements By-
The Russell Funeral Home
Winston Salem, North Carolina

The Obituary

Mr. Lafayette Jones, Sr. 77, entered eternal life on August 12, 1997. He moved to Winston-Salem, NC in 1992 spending seventy years in Buffalo, New York. His late parents Samuel and Clara White Jones and their seven children moved to Buffalo in 1922. Mr. Jones was born in McCormick, S.C. on April 3, 1920.

In Buffalo, Mr. Jones attended 1st Shiloh Baptist Church, School 31 and Hutchingson Central High School. During high school, he became financially independent as the largest distribution vendor (in the African-American community) for Buffalo's major daily newspaper, *the Courier Express*.

He was drafted into the service of the United States Army during World War II (1942). Mr. Jones, who achieved the rank of Pvt. 1st Class, trained as a medic at Tuskegee Institute (Alabama). His task force - the Army Air Corps Medical Unit - served the celebrated and distinguished Tuskegee Airmen.

In 1945, after being honorably discharged from military service - with the Army Theater Campaign Medal of Victory - he began his career with the United States Postal Service in Buffalo. During his distinguished 33-years of service, Mr. Jones formed the Buffalo chapter of the National Postal Workers Alliance: a network of postal employees

Even as he succeeded as a full-time postal employee, Mr. Jones' drive and independence led him and his wife, Jimmie Ruth, between 1950-1990 to found and build a successful family-owned business: Lafayette Landscaping. The business was respected by thousands of loyal customers for its wide range of superior landscaping services, including snow removal, which is so highly regarded in Western New York. As entrepreneurs (street vendors) for many years, Mr. Jones led his family as they sold cut flowers and potted plants on Easter and Mother's Day to the Buffalo African-American community.

Foremost among those within his loving nuclear, extended, and blended family who survive him to celebrate his memory is his adored and lovely wife of 54 years, Jimmie Ruth Jones. He is also survived by his dutiful son, Lafayette Jones (Sandra Miller) of Winston-Salem, devoted daughter Jeanette Jones Stevenson of Kansas City, Missouri and his brother, James Edward Jones of New York, New York.

Grandchildren surviving to mourn the loss of Mr. Jones include: Melanie (Anthony) Jones Angton of Fort Worth, Texas; Tara Jones of Atlanta, Georgia; Kevin (Candice) Jones Witherspoon of Long Beach, California; Bridgette Miller Jones of Winston-Salem, NC. (the children of Lafayette); Diana (Anthony) Hurt of Kansas City, Missouri and Donald (Linda) Stevenson of Atlanta, Georgia (children of Jeanette).

Great grandchildren surviving to mourn the loss of Mr. Jones include: Tony and Jonathan (Melanie and Tony Angton); Kimberly, Dion and Donald III (Donald and Linda Stevenson); Anthony, Jr., Antwon, Ashleigh, and Alexis (Diana and Anthony Hurt). The sole great, great, grandchild, Quinn (Kimberly Stevenson).

His parents as well as five brothers and sisters (Glenn, Samuel, Lionel, Mary and Naomi) preceded Mr. Jones in death. Several nephews and nieces - the children of sister of Mary - also passed on before Mr. Jones, as did Lafayette's sons, Keith and Lafayette Glenn Jones III and the children of daughter Jeanette, Roger and Carol.

Mr. Jones leaves also to cherish his memory and to celebrate his life a multitude of business associates, relatives, and friends.

PALL BEARERS

George Radney

John W. Crews

Andrew Johnson

Brian Johnson

Friends and Family of Harold Jones



**FLOWER BEARERS, USHERS & NURSES'
GUILD**

*Sunday School, Usher Board & Nurses' Guild
of New Macedonia F.B.H. Church
Young's Tabernacle Holiness Church*



Our Tributes

*God saw you getting weaker
and he whispered "Come and Rest."*

*His garden must be beautiful,
for he only picks the best.*

It broke our hearts to lose you.

But you didn't go alone.

*For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.*

Love, Linda

Count your garden by the flowers

Never by the leaves that fall,

Count your days by golden hours

Don't remember clouds at all

Love, Treva

Our Sincere Appreciation

The family of Harold Jones wishes to thank their friends for all the expressions of love, words of encouragement, prayers, and other acts of kindness shown during the passing of our loved one. Special thanks to Bishop & Mrs. N.J. Roach and Pastor & Mrs. Ron Calvin and the New Macedonia Church Family. May God bless each of you.

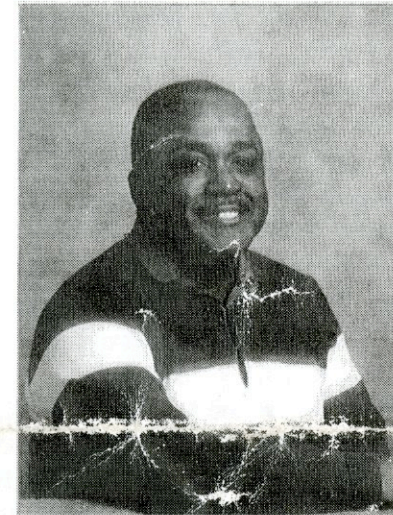
The Family

Home Going Services

*of
Harold Jones*

August 29, 1929

August 30, 1998



Thursday, September 3, 1998

Wake

10:00 A.M.

Funeral

11:00 A.M.

**Antioch Fire Baptized Holiness Church
1461 Michigan Avenue Buffalo, New York 14208**

**Bishop N.J. Roach, *Eulogist*
PRESIDING BISHOP OF THE 3RD EPISCOPAL DIOCESE
FIRE BAPTIZED HOLINESS CHURCH OF GOD OF THE
AMERICAS**

**Rev. Ron Calvin, *Pastor & Officiator*
PASTOR OF NEW MACEDONIA F.B.H. CHURCH
64 Peckham Street Buffalo, New York 14206**

OBITUARY

On August 29, 1929, Harold Jones was born to the proud parents, Alex and Minnie Jones, in Buffalo, New York.

He served his country in the US Army during the Korean War. Also, he was a member of the King Solomon Harem #7 Lodge.

Harold was a very caring person with an unconditional love for his family and friends. He and his late wife were loving foster parents.

He attended church services at Bright Morning Star Missionary Baptist Church. However, his love was at New Macedonia Fire Baptized Holiness Church of God of the Americas. He loved to praise and worship God. He loved to sing the Fire Baptized chant, "I'm Glad I'm Saved".

He and his late wife had a special love and great admiration for the former pastor of New Macedonia and Presiding Elder of the NE Ohio District, now presiding prelate, Bishop and Mrs. N.J. Roach. He accepted Christ as his personal Savior and joined New Macedonia in 1992. Later he was ordained a deacon. He believed in working in the church. Whatever he did for the church, he did it with joy. Yes, the works he has done truly speak for him.

Deacon Jones was a deacon in deed; and served this office faithfully and without complaining. He loved his church and the principles of being a Christian. He was a Bible Scholar who loved to study the Word of God. He believed in doing the best he could for his church. He exhibited a spirit of Godly loyalty as a deacon to his pastor, Rev. Ron Calvin. Deacon Jones served faithfully in many capacities and auxiliaries of the church, including Sunday School Teacher and Superintendent, Usher, and Chairperson of the Trustee Board and the Housing Committee. Whatever his hands found to do, he did it without complaining and without murmuring.

Deacon Jones was a fun-loving person, who was loved by all. He was affectionately known as "Grandpa".

Modina Jones, his faithful wife of 18 years, preceded him in death. "Blessed are they that die in the Lord...that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." On Sunday, August 30, 1998, Deacon Harold Jones moved from this earthly house to his new home with Jesus to rest from his labours. His presence among us will be missed—but we shall meet again!

His memory will be forever cherished by his beloved sister, Hortense (George) Radney; six children, Linda (Charles) Griggs, Treva (John) Bell, Walter, Thomas, Doran (Helene) Mason, and Willie; two nephews, Clifford (Debbie) Jones and George (Deloris) Radney; grandchildren, great-nephews, and a host of other family, friends and his New Macedonia Church Family.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Rev. Ron Calvin, Officiating

Selection New Macedonia Choir

Prayer Elder Robert Fields
Presiding Elder of the NE Ohio District

Scripture Old Testament (Psalms 23)
New Testament (St. John 14:1-4)

Selection New Macedonia Choir

Expressions (Limit: 2 min)

Resolution from New Macedonia Deacon Allen Knight, Jr.

Acknowledgments of Cards, Telegrams & Condolences

Reading of the Obituary

Favorite Song "Somebody Prayed for Me" Rev. Dollie Green
District President NEOD

Introduction of Speaker Rev. Ron Calvin
Pastor of New Macedonia FBH Church

Eulogy Bishop N.J. Roach
Presiding Prelate of the 2nd Episcopal Diocese

Recessional



~ INTERMENT ~

Forest Lawn Cemetery & Garden Mausoleums
1411 Delaware Avenue Buffalo, New York

~ AUSPICES ~

H. Alfred Lewis Mortuary, Inc.
968 Jefferson Avenue Buffalo, New York 14204

MY LAST REQUEST

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to loose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best. Just say I tried to do what was right, to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give me flowers, or talk in harsh tones.

Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I've made it home. Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and done just to see all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint, I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use your paint, not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact don't put me down on canvas, paint me in your heart. Don't just remember all the good times, but remember the bad, for life is full of many things, some happy and some sad.

But if you must do something, then I have one last request. Forgive me for the wrongs I've done and with the love that's left, thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

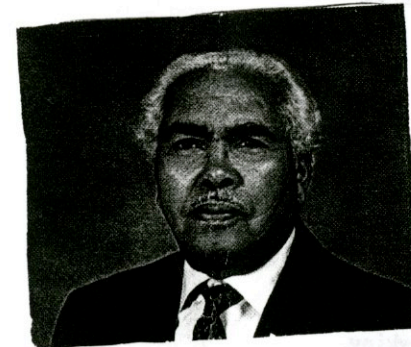
Acknowledgment

The family of John Beck Joseph wish to thank everyone for the many acts of kindness shown during this difficult time

Love,
Mrs. Hattie Joseph & Family

FUNERAL SERVICE FOR JOHN BECK JOSEPH

(MARCH 4, 1917 – JULY 21, 2000)



**COME TO ME, ALL YOU THAT ARE WEARY AND
CARRYING HEAVY BURDENS, AND I WILL GIVE YOU
REST (Mat. 11:28 NRSV).**

**LINCOLN MEMORIAL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
641 MASTEN AVENUE
BUFFALO, NY 14209
(716) 884 - 7664
REV. G. EWART MORRIS, PASTOR**

OBITUARY

Mr. John B. Joseph, the first of four children born to the late Mr. & Mrs. Zaine & Georgia Joseph, was born in Birmingham, Alabama on March 4, 1917. John's parents brought him to Buffalo at a very early age. It is here that he lived the rest of his life.

Mr. Joseph received his formal education, Technical High School, and except for a short stay in the U.S. Army, worked and retired from Republic Steel Corporation after 42 years.

On March 10th, near Palermo, Sicily, PFC Joseph performed a brave act, which earned him the "Soldier's Medal". With complete disregard for his safety, entered the hold of a Liberty Ship that was torpedoed, to rescue wounded and trapped soldiers. He remained on his rescuing job until the water rose to such a level that he could not continue. He then aided on deck with construction of emergency craft until he was ordered by the Captain to abandon the vessel. The Citation reads "Disregarding thought of the rapidly sinking ship, PFC. Joseph succeeded in rescuing and transferring to emergency craft and raft a large number of personnel, thereby greatly reducing the number of casualties". The Citation added, "Through his efficient performance over and above the call of duty and in the face of great peril, the lives of a number of fellow servicemen were saved".

After his return to civilian life, he lived a fruitful, happy and quiet life. Everyone knew and liked this tall, quiet and handsome man. He seemed to bring a "peace" to your spirit when you were in his company. John Joseph will be missed by so many who did not realize how much he meant to them.

On June 15, 1965 he married his life long love, Hattie Watson. By this union he was blessed, because he was able to raise, from infancy, their grandsons, Angelo and Marlon Hearon and Adrian Robert. For the "Love", "Support" and "Caring" that he dedicated to his grandsons we honor John, today.

Many years ago, John joined Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church. His membership there was faithful and very supportive. He will be missed by his "church family", who could always depend on him in any emergency.

One brother, Luther Joseph and one sister, Mildred Joseph, preceded John in death.

On July 21, 2000, Mr. John Beck Joseph departed this life and now presided with his Lord and the heavenly angels.

John will be missed by his loving wife of 35 years, Hattie Joseph, one stepdaughter, Sharon Hearon, three grandsons, Angelo (Angie) Hearon, Marlon (Ana) Hearon of Atlanta, GA., and Adrian Roberts of Buffalo, one sister-in-law, Mable (Charles) Boykin of Birmingham, Alabama and a host of friends. /

THE PLANS OF THE MASTER WEAVER

*Our lives are but fine weavings
That God and we prepare,
Each life becomes a fabric planned
And fashioned in His care.
We may not always see just how
The weavings intertwine,
But we must trust the Master's hand
And follow His design,
For He can view the pattern
Upon the upper side,
While we must look from underneath
And trust in Him to guide ...*



Arrangements By
Thomas T. Edwards Funeral Home, Inc.
995 Genesee Street, Buffalo, New York 14211



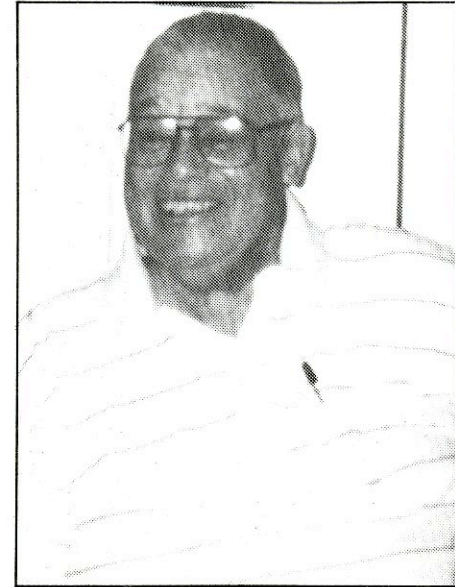
Acknowledgements

The family would like to gratefully acknowledge your many acts of kindness expressed during their time of bereavement.

May God bless each and every one of you.

The Family

The Service of Celebration for the Life of



SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1995
1:00 p.m.

**Agape African Methodist
Episcopal Church**
224 Northland Avenue
Buffalo, New York 14208



The Rev. Wayne Arthur Johnson, Sr. D.D.
Pastor

Obituary



Albert "Bunny" Kelley Jr., son of the late Albert Kelley, Sr. and Cora Kelley was born on March 27, 1925 in Buffalo, New York.

"Bunny" as he was known by family and friends, attended the Buffalo Public schools. Upon graduation from Hutchinson Central High School, he entered the United States Marine Corp., in July 1943, and was honorably discharged, May 1946. While in the Marine Corp., he attained the status of Staff Sgt., having served in the Asiatic, Pacific area for 2 years. While attending Hutchinson-Central, he was active in various sports. This is where he met Genevieve. They were married in New York City, October 29, 1946.

Bunny was very ambitious. He worked at the various businesses that he owned: Perry's Snack and Soda Bar, Perry's Cleaners (3 locations), also a fish market. He supported many worthwhile projects throughout the city of Buffalo, New York. He also was the sponsor of several bowling teams.

He was a life member of the N.A.A.C.P., a member of Bennett Wells Post #1780, a former member of Paramount Lodge Prince Hall Mason and Hadji Temple. Realizing the need of pastoral guidance, Bunny joined the Delaine Waring A.M.E. Church and was an active member until the organization of Agape A.M.E. Church, hence moving his membership.

Bunny is survived by his wife: Genevieve; a loving and devoted daughter: Kimberlee, with whom he shared a special relationship; seven caring and concerned sisters, that worked tirelessly, and catered to his every need: Thelma (Edward) Stenhouse, Helen (Floyd) Edwards, Betty (Robert) Rogers, Theodora Bynes, Patricia Kelley, Diane Kelley and Barbara (James) Patton; two loving brothers: Charles (Louise) Kelley and Jimmie (Peggy) Kelley; many nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

Order of Service



- Organ Prelude
- Processional Family and Clergy
- Hymn of Praise
- Scripture Lessons
 - Old Testament Psalm 23
Minister Kerwin Kelley
 - New Testament I Corinthians 15:51-58
Rev. Burnice Savage
- Invocation Rev. Joe L. Fisher
- Choral Selection The Voices of Agape
- Acknowledgements of Cards and
Telegrams Sis. Laurita Benjamin
- Selection Union
- Reflections
 - The Agape Family Rev. Anne Hargrave-Pinn
 - A family tribute Rev. Richard Stenhouse
 - Representing the Clergy Rev. Landon McCall
- Solo Sis. Gerri Dewer
- Obituary Silently read
- Sermonic Solo Rev. Dr. A. Charles Ware
- Eulogy Pastor Wayne Arthur Johnson, Sr.
- Hymn of Celebration
- Recessional

Interment

Forest Lawn Cemetery

Hallbearers

- Burnice Richards
- Bruce Edwards
- James Patton
- Charles R. Kelley
- William Bynes
- Eddie Thomas, Jr.

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Homegoing Service



Sister Daisy Ruth Leatherwood

November 9, 1938
Sunrise

December 15, 2005
Sunset

***"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence
cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord,
which made Heaven and Earth." Psalm 121:1,2***

***Tuesday, December 20, 2005
11:00 a.m.***

***McCoy Convention Center
653 Clinton Street
Buffalo, New York 14221***

***Superintendent James R. Josey
Pastor/Teacher of The New Fellowship
Church Of God In Christ, Inc.***

Obituary



Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

A kind, loving, caring, and beautiful soul has found sweet rest and has gone home to be with the Lord. The passing of Daisy Ruth Leatherwood has left a void in the lives of those she touched. She gave cheerfully from the heart, and God loves a cheerful giver.

Daisy Ruth Coleman Leatherwood was born on November 9, 1938 in Cherokee, NC to the late Millie and David Coleman. She graduated from Camp High School in Shelby, NC and attended Barber-Scotia College in Concord, NC.

She worked as a custodian for Key Bank and Goldome Bank. Her kindness and compassion led to a rewarding career as a Home Caregiver, retiring after 20 years of enjoyable service.

In 1986, Sister Daisy joined the New Fellowship Church of God In Christ Church where she was a faithful and devoted member. She was a cheerfully tither, an exceptional supporter who served and gave from the heart and expected nothing in return. She served on several committees and Ministries, including President of Hospitality, Deaconess, Women's Department; Sunday School snacks for Youths, Communion a Baptism, Pastor's Aid, and served as Mistress of Ceremonies for programs.



Daisy Leatherwood was devoted to her husband and soul mate of twenty years, Thomas E. Leatherwood. She loved her family dearly. She always had a kind encouraging word for the children.

On Thursday morning, December 15, 2005, she was called from labor to reward and leave to celebrate her life and cherish her memory her devoted husband Thomas E. Leatherwood; her 2 daughters, Zina (Darren) Lee and Venique (Samuel) Herndon of Buffalo, NY; her sons Ondray (Cherita) Pleasant, Nelson (Monica) Pleasant; of Buffalo, NY; George H. (Nina) Salter, Jr. of Raleigh, NC, Thomas E. (Laura) Leatherwood, Jr. of Syracuse, NY and the late Andrea Leatherwood; A sister; Mary Coleman, A brother; Willie Coleman both of Shelby, NC; 14 grandchildren, 2 great grand-children; A sister-in-law, Lorraine Leatherwood-Brown, A god-daughter, "Dee", a host of other relatives, her church family and many friends. *To dear and loyal friends, Rose Burris, Pearline Hayes, Brenda Bank and Arnetta Moreland, a very special thanks and appreciation.*



God called her above to eternal joy. Her life was all good without an alloy. She was a devoted member of her church so dear, and she led the Women's Department for many years. As mother and wife, she measured up well. Her family and friends, this fact could all tell. I will miss her more than words can express, but her influence lives on more yet to be bless. I thank God for her bright and beautiful life, for her service in church and community and for her ready words of encouragement to all. "God saw you were getting weary, He did what He knew best. He stood aside and sent his beloved angel down to take you away to rest. What it meant to lose you, God will only know. Softly, the presence of God will replace heartaches and precious memories will remain."



*Your Loving Husband
Tom*

"Why I did not and will not shed one tear in sorrow on my earthly mother"

The Creator is her shepherd and she shall never want for life. The Creator is closer to her than breathing. The Creator is eternal and only can create something out of or in the image of itself that's eternal. That's why we say not one will be lost and that is truly good news and this is God, good which only God can do. Unlike human good which stop and starts (only have the illusion of good) God's principles are eternal so its good is life everlasting, forever and forever and that is why He said only one is good. God bless you all that your eyes may see and your ears hear the truth. The Kingdom is within.

Her Baby Boy



Edward

Earth's loss is Heaven's gain, and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Oh my my! Sister of mine,
In quietness and confidence you withstood the test
Living life and serving God;
You fought a good fight, now rest.

*Love
Your Sister
Mary Coleman*

Since God called you home to be with Him in Heaven around the snow white throne, I often sit and think of you when I am all alone, for memory is the only thing grief can call its own. I miss you, oh I miss you. How could I help but cry? But, if I live as you lived, I'll meet you again by and by. No one knows of the sadness, only those who have lost can tell of the grief that's borne in silence, for the one we love so well. She has gone but not forgotten to that heavenly home above. God knows how much I miss you. Never shall your memory fade. Loving thoughts shall always wander, to the spot where you were laid.

*Love
Your Daughter Venique*



Mom, to a loving and wonderful mother that I could ever have known, someone who also told me to stay strong and focused, someone who praise God to the highest; Someone who loved and cherished her husband. She told me to take care of "her Tom" my dad. That is my Mom/ I will do as she said, follow her steps, as she is home now. She'll be missed but always in my heart and memories

*Love You,
Daughter Zina*



To my Grandma

I wasn't ready to say goodbye. Everyday, I was right there by your side. Twenty three years of my life you have been there. That's a long time to love someone and then all of a sudden have to say goodbye. I'm going to miss the sweet potato pie. Everybody knows that can't nobody make a pie quite like Grandma Daisy. But, I'm happy that you went to sleep and woke up to a place of happiness and eternal life; no pain, no suffering. I love you, I'm still not ready to say goodbye, so I won't, I'll just say see you later.

Your Granddaughter



Tiffany

It's never easy to lose the one you love. Even though you know they are with our Heavenly Creator. It's never goodbye, always see you later. No more darkness, because of His light, no more sadness, because of His joy. No more pain, because of His healing. No more weakness, because of His strength. He took off your limits and took off your boundaries. He released you and enlarged your territory. I'll miss you Grandma Daisy.



*Love,
Steph*

To Our Grandma Daisy

We love you very much and will miss you.



*Your Grandchildren
Brittany, Kavauna, Tionna, Otis
Joshua, BrianaTyler, Andre*

Free

Free from pain yet joy remains. Free from grief, yet glorious relief.
Free from heartache through the years. No more sorrow, no more fears.
I'm free to cry happy tears. So don't be sad or missing me,
Just know in your heart I'm really free.
No more bills, no more pills, No empty spaces to be filled.
I thank God I am free. Glory hallelujah, I am free.

*Love,
Sherri Banks-Leatherwood*





PALL BEARERS

**Darren Lee
Basil Lee
George Cannon**

**Samuel Herndon
Thomas Leatherwood, Jr.
Ben Johnson
Darwin Newkirk**

AUSPICES

**United Memorial Funeral Home
3272 Bailey Avenue
Buffalo, New York 14215**

INTERMENT

**St. Matthews Cemetery
West Seneca, New York**

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family wishes to thank each one of you for your kind acts of sympathy shown to us during our time of bereavement. Please continue to pray for our family. God bless you.



Poem

He sang of life serenely sweet with now and then a deep note. From some high peak, nigh yet remote, he voiced the worlds absorbing beat. He sang of love when earth was young, and love, itself, was in his lays. But ah, the world, its turned to praise. A jungle in broken tongue.

Pallbearers

Dr. C. Bruce Lee
Jeffery Evans
Donald Gais
Micheal Smith
Terry Latulas
Reginald Cooperwood

Honorary Pallbearers - Bethel's Male Chorus

Arrangements

H. Alfred Lewis Mortuary, Inc.
968 Jefferson Avenue
Buffalo, New York

Acknowledgments

The Family of Edward D. Lee, Jr. gratefully acknowledges the many kind expressions of sympathy extended during this hour of bereavement. Thanks for standing by also during his illness. May God bless you.

OBSEQUIES
of the late

1920



1996

EDWARD DAVID LEE, JR.

Bethel AME Church
1525 Michigan Avenue
Buffalo, New York 14209

Tuesday, April 2, 1996

Rev. Dr. Simon P. Bonie, Senior Pastor

OBITUARY

Edward David Lee, Jr., the second son of five children, was born in Buffalo, New York on March 21, 1920 to the late Edward D. Lee, Sr. and Florence Jackson Lee.

He graduated from Fosdick Masten Park High School and attended Cornell University. He served with distinction in the United States Army and saw combat in the European-Pacific Theater in World War II. He was employed by the University of Buffalo and at the Post Office Department.

On October 21, 1950, Edward was joined in holy matrimony with Helen L. Gilchrist of Buffalo, and they were blessed with two daughters.

Mr. Lee joined Bethel AME Church under the pastorate of Rev. Harry J. White, Sr. and served previously at St. Phillips Episcopal Church for several years. At Bethel, he was a faithful member of the Male Chorus, the Steward Board, the Finance Committee, and the Male Usher Board. He was a bible scholar and was a very active member of the Sunday School Department. He was also a valuable and devoted member of the Lay Organization.

In addition to his religious endeavors, he was also a participant in many community affairs. He was active in the Winslow-Dupont Block Club and the 1490 Jefferson Senior Citizens Organization.

He will be remembered as a caring and helpful person to those in need.

Edward (Eddie) enjoyed spending his spare time working on his model trains and coin collection.

He was an avid reader and was knowledgeable concerning current events.

His main focus in life was enjoying his loving family, children and grandchildren.

He leaves to mourn and to cherish his memory, his loving wife Helen, two daughters, Sylvia J. (Micheal) Smith, Vernetta L. (Terry) Latulas; four grandsons, Javar Latulas, Trevor Lee Latulas, Bradley Smith and Sean Lee Smith. He is also survived by his brother, Dr. C. Bruce Lee, of Berkley, California; and sisters, Harriette Lee-Gais and Florence Evans-Duke, of Buffalo, New York. His oldest brother Voyle J. Lee entered into life eternal on November 29, 1995. He is also survived by nieces, nephews and a host of friends and relatives. Edward will be missed and remembered by his life-long friend, Johnny Wright.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude

Processional "Nearer My God To The"

Prayer Minister Terry Latulas

Scripture Rev. Thomas A. Moore
(Old & New Testament)

Selection Bethel Male Chorus

Resolutions from the Church

Steward Board Vanetta Williams
Male Chorus Herman Alexander
Sunday School Dept.
Layman Organization

Solo Connie Smith

"Soon Will Be Done"

Obituary (Read Silently)

Acknowledgment Bettye Wyatt

Selection Bethel Male Chorus

Eulogy Rev. Simon P. Bouie

Recessional "We're Marching to Zion"

OLIVER AUGUSTUS LOMAX



July 1, 1916

July 1, 1997

A Mass of Christian Burial
Saturday, July 5, 1997
Eleven o'clock am

St. Philip's Episcopal Church
15 Fernhill Avenue
Buffalo, New York

Officiant
The Reverend R. Benjamin Moss

The Pallbearers

Robert Johnson

Bob Lewis

Willa Morse

Vincent Monicrieffe

Rosevelt Samuels

Roger Strother

Honorary Pallbearer

Lowell Malcolm

Ushers

Norris Blenman

William McAlpin

Acknowledgment

The Lomax family sincerely appreciates the numerous and endearing friendships we have cultivated throughout the years. We especially appreciate the variety of caring self expressions we have received during our period of bereavement.

Please join us for a Lift Buffet luncheon immediately following the Interment at our home.

Arrangements

H. Alfred Lewis Mortuary, Inc.

968 Jefferson Avenue

Buffalo, New York

Oliver Augustus was born to George and Augustana Lomax on July 1, 1916 in Abbeyville, South Carolina. With the passing of Augustana, the twosome ventured to the northeast region of the United States during the Great Migration of the 1920's. They briefly relocated to Philadelphia, where a branch of the Lomax clan was established, but eventually settled in Buffalo, New York, a picturesque city located on the Niagara Frontier which would offer the ingredients necessary for the culmination of Oliver's lifelong achievements.

In Buffalo, Oliver benefited from the nurturing he received from a loving home environment. He shared his childhood and early adolescent years with his aunt and uncle, the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brown, and a favorite cousin, Catrena. He matriculated within the Buffalo Public School System completing his formal education at Hutchinson and Technical High School. In the intern, he developed an interest in art and commenced his study of this discipline at the Michigan Avenue Branch of the YMCA.

After excelling in his knowledge of Art History and technical form, Oliver enrolled at the Art Institute of Buffalo where he was oppertuned to study under the tutelage of William Rowe, a prominent and highly-talented local artist at the time. This relationship immensely facilitated Oliver's artistic development, as he exemplified great promise in his artistic creations.

Oliver presented his artistry to the public in the 1940's. During this period, he successfully introduced his work, most notably in a *One Man Show* hosted by the Junior League of Buffalo. He also expanded his following downstate as he gained admirers after his artforms were placed on exhibit at the 44th Street Art Gallery in New York City.

He attracted the attention of the print media of Western New York, where he received favorable mention of his work attributing its success to Oliver's maturing mastery of artistic style and versatility.

In addition to Oliver's artistic pursuits, he was committed to the prospect of obtaining a nurturing family life. In this sprit, and as a young adult, he married Arnella Louise Wilson on July 1, 1940. His dream of a prosperous family life was fulfilled as he enjoyed family life with his wife and his two children which followed, a son, Eric Paul, and a daughter, Pamela Jean.

With Oliver's developing sensitivity in his art came an interest in directing his energies towards Christian discipleship. Consequently, he was confirmed at St. Philip's Episcopal Church in 1946. For a number of years, Oliver shared his insights, particularly while serving on the church's Vestry and Finance Committee. He also offered his mentorship to aspiring youth who participated in the church's Boys Scout Chapter. It is not surprising to learn how honored Oliver was to receive the St. Philip's Men Club, Man of the Year Award in 1992.

joyed his employment with the General Motors Corporation. Luckily, he was
g spring coils for GM during its golden years of "What is good for GM
or America." He later retired from the Chevrolet division in the 1970's having
is affiliation with the largest company in the world.

enthusiasm for commerce and economic development was tested when he joined
men who successfully established the first minority-owned bowling alley
. Fortunately, this entrepreneurship was pragmatic as Allied Ellicott Lanes, today
thriving, "going concern".

both the anniversary of his birth and 57-year marriage, Oliver departed this life.
remain and knew him can only be inspired by his lifelong attempts at self
on. God Bless - Dad, Daddy, Unc, Uncle, Oli; we are very faithful you will
promise of life everlasting.