

**God  
Bless  
America**

Active Pallbearers

U.S Army

Honorary Pallbearers

Nephews

Floral Attendants

Nieces

Interment

Woodbine Cemetery

Repast

C.E. Smith Fellowship Hall

Westlight Baptist Church

Acknowledgements

The family acknowledges with grateful appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to them during their hour of bereavement.

The cards, flowers, telephone calls, prayers, visits, food, and other sympathetic gestures are deeply appreciated. May God richly bless and keep each of you is our prayer.

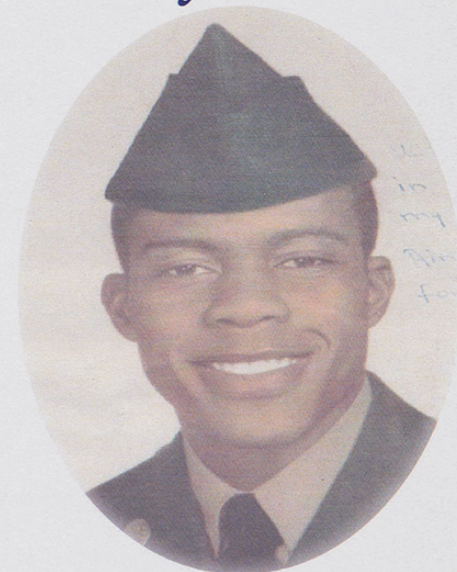
*Final Arrangement Entrusted to:*

**Royal Funeral Home**

P.O. Box 163 • 247 W. Pine Street • Jesup, Georgia 31598 • 912-427-4254

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*for*

**Deacon Ainsley "AD" Drummond**



*Sunrise*

January 7, 1937

*Sunset*

September 22, 2013

**Saturday, September 28, 2013 • 3:00 p.m.**

**Westlight Baptist Church**

Scarlett Community ♦ Woodbine, Ga.

**Pastor: Rev. Clinton Terry**

**Pastor Mack Devon Knight ~Officiating**

## *Obituary*

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

~Ecclesiastes 3:1-3

Mr. Ainsley "AD" Drummond was born January 7, 1937 in the Jefferson Community, Camden County, Ga. He was the seventh child of his late parents, Laurie Drummond Sr. and Edith Smith Drummond. He received his education in Camden County, Ga. and graduated from Ralph J. Bunche High School in 1955. Ainsley entered the United States Army and served his country for more than 20 years.

At an early age, Ainsley, joined Westlight Baptist Church. He later joined Guston Missionary Baptist Church in Guston, KY where he was ordained a Deacon under the leadership of Rev. Richard Cleaver. He made Vine Grove, KY his home until his health began to fail and he moved back to Camden County. To his friends in Vine Grove, he was known as "AD".

A wife, Sis. Lela M. Drummond; two sisters: Reatha Mae Drummond-Geter and Dorothy Brown; and one brother, Joseph E. Drummond preceded him in death. He was called to rest peacefully on Sunday, September 22, 2013 surrounded by family.

He leaves to cherish his memories two daughters Felecia Small (Earl) of Kingsland, Ga and Ella Argrow (Billy). One brother Laurie Drummond Jr. of Woodbine, Ga; five sisters: Adeline (Sam) Dallas of Columbia, Sc., Catherine Lattany, Ella Brown (Thomas) both of Brunswick, Ga., Essie McKenzie of Winter Haven, Fl., Luberta Sullivan (Homer) of Woodbine, Ga. Four grandchildren: Takeisha Green, Damien Drummond, Donte Sistrunk, Shaquanna Argrow. One step-son James Thompson. Special friend Mrs. Ada Williams and caretaker Shanika Mack. A host of devoted nieces, nephews, cousins and many sorrowing friends.

## *Order of Service*

*Reverend Lester Lattany ~Presiding*

Processional ..... Final Viewing

Selection ..... Combine Choir

Prayer..... Pastor Clinton Terry Sr

Scripture:

Old Testament ..... Min. Kelvin Drummond

New Testament ..... Bro. Charles Green

Solo ..... Deacon Gregory Lattany

Resolutions and Acknowledgements ..... Sis Adell James

Solo ..... Takeisha Green

Obituary ..... Soft Music (Read Silently)

Selection ..... Choir

Eulogy ..... Rev. Mack Devon Knight

Recessional



## *Final Inspection*

Ainsley stood and faced God,  
Which must always come to pass.  
He hoped his shoes were shining,  
Just as brightly as his brass.  
"Step forward now, Ainsley,  
How shall I deal with you?"

Have you always turned the other cheek?  
To My Church have you been true?"

Ainsley squared his shoulders and said,  
"No, Lord, I guess I ain't.

Because those of us who carry guns,  
Can't always be a saint.

I've had to work most Sundays,  
And at times my talk was tough.  
And sometimes I've been violent,  
Because the world is awfully rough.

But, I never took a penny,  
That wasn't mine to keep...

Though I worked a lot of overtime,  
When the bills got just too steep.  
And I never passed a cry for help,  
Though at times I shook with fear.

And sometimes, God, forgive me,  
I've wept unmanly tears.

I know I don't deserve a place,  
Among the people here.

They never wanted me around,  
Except to calm their fears.

If you've a place for me here, Lord,  
It needn't be so grand.

I never expected or had too much,  
But if you don't, I'll understand.

There was a silence all around the throne,  
Where the saints had often trod.

As the Soldier waited quietly,  
For the judgment of his God.

"Step forward now, Ainsley  
You've borne your burdens well.  
Walk peacefully on Heaven's streets,  
You've done your time in Hell."

*Written by SGT Joshua Helterbran*