

Homegoing Celebration 'Remembering' Ruth Dean Brown "Lit"



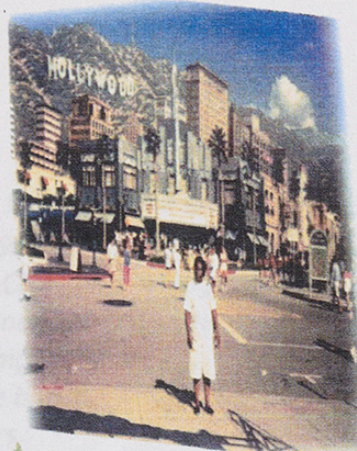
Saturday, April 21, 2012

11:00 a.m.

Young Zion Baptist Church

St. Marys, Georgia

Pastor Quan Glover

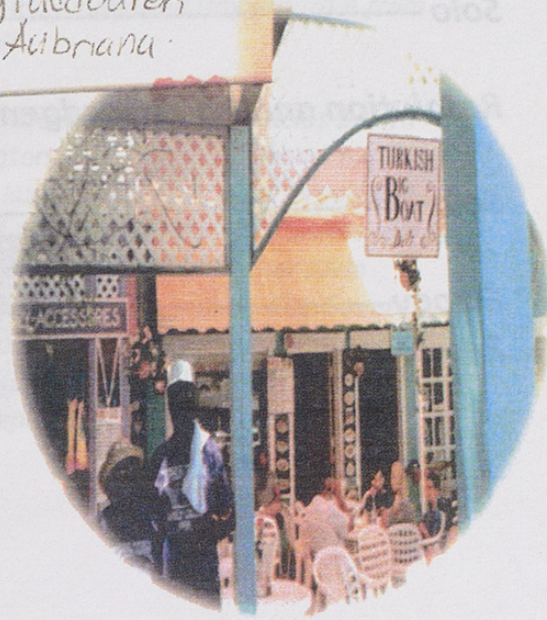


in purse letter

Dear Granny and Papa

Please let us stay for the holidays. It is fun and I want to see Santa. I've haven't seen her in a long time. When you want to take a rest we will be in the room playing the Wii and being quiet. And let us come with you to the doctor and when you have to do something we will come with you. And is Santa spending the night, if she is please let us go with you. I'm trying to make it easier for mama.

Love your
graddaaten
Aubriana



LET ME GO

WE'VE KNOWN LOTS OF PLEASURE
AT TIMES WE'VE ENDURED PAIN,
WE'VE LIVED IN THE SUNSHINE AND WALKED IN THE RAIN.
BUT NOW WE'RE SEPARATED AND FOR A TIME APART
BUT I AM NOT ALONE-YOUR'RE FOREVER IN MY HEART.
DEATH ALWAYS SEEMS SO SUDDEN, AND IT IS ALWAYS
SURE, BUT WHAT IS OFT' FORGOTTEN - IT IS NOT
WITHOUT A CURE.

I'M WALKING NOW WITH SOMEONE, AND I KNOW HE'LL
ALWAYS STAY, I KNOW HE'S WALKING WITH YOU TOO, GIVING
COMFORT EVERYDAY.

THERE MAY BE TIMES YOU MISS ME, I SORT OF HOPE YOU DO,
BUT SMILE WHEN YOU THINK OF
ME, FOR I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU.

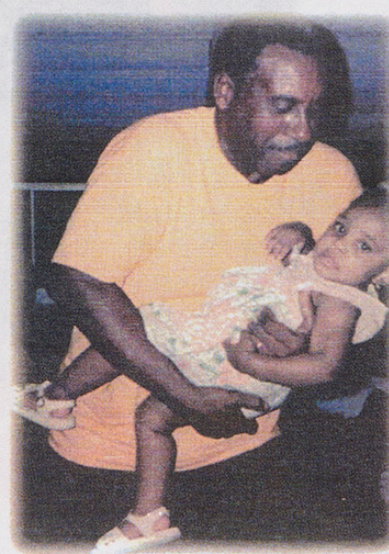
NOW THERE'S MANY THINGS FOR YOU TO
DO AND LOTS OF WAYS TO GROW. SO GET BUSY, BE HAPPY,
AND LIVE YOUR LIFE,
MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

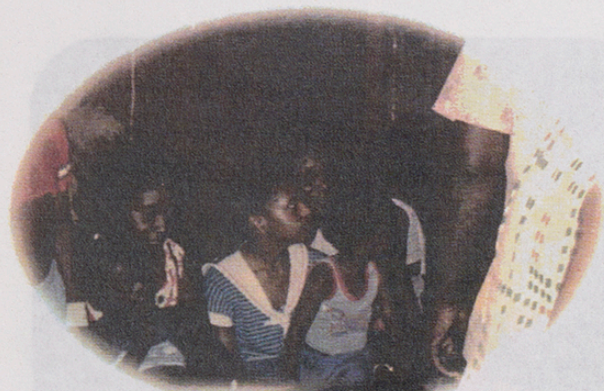
From Lit to her Sisters Ida and Gracie and brother Alvin
I'll always love you



WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name;
And took me by the hand
And said my place was ready
In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye,
For all my life, I'd always thought
I didn't want to die
I had so much to live for,
So much left yet to do
It seemed almost impossible
That I was leaving you.
FOR MY HUSBAND AND CHILDREN
LOVE ME BUT LET ME GO





"The Measure of a Woman"

It is not how she die - but how did she live?
 Not how did she gain - but what did she give?
 These are the units to measure the worth of a woman regardless of birth.
 Not what was her station - but has she a heart
 and how did she play her God-given part?
 Was she ever ready with a word of good cheer
 to bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
 Now what did the sketch in the newspaper say
 But look how many were sorry when she passed away.

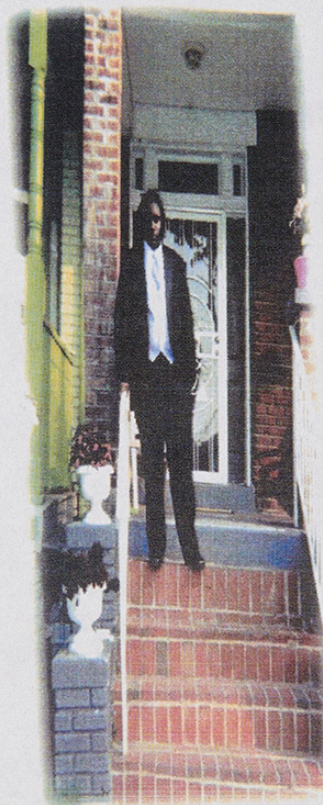


Your Sister

Love You



He heals the brokenhearted and blinds up
 their wounds
 (curing their pains and their sorrows)
 PSALM 147:3



Her children up, and call her blessed; her
 husband, also, and he praiseth her.
 PROVERBS 31-28



And the peace of God, which Passeth all
 understanding, shall Keep your Hearts
 Philippians 4:7



**Leroy Holmes
Joe Fields**

**Active Pallbearer
James Sapp
Gene Drummond**

**Everett Sapp
Terrance McCray**

**Honorary Pallbearers
Terrell McCray
Dwayne Strong
VaShawn Brown**

McDaniel Knight

**Floral Attendants
Ralph J. Bunche High School Class of 1965**

**Choirs
Refreshing Oasis Church Choir
Young Zion Church Choir**

**Ushers
Refreshing Oasis Church**

**Interment
Woodbine Cemetery
Woodbine, Georgia 31569**

**REPAST
Refreshing Oasis Church following the Burial**

**Myers Funeral Home
79 Old Granger Circle – Woodbine, Georgia 31569
Moses Myers, Director
(912) 576-5531**

**Acknowledgement
The family would like to express their deepest appreciation to each one of you
for your prayers, food, cards, visits and words of encouragement that you have
shown them during their bereavement.**

May God continue to smile upon you and bless all of you.

THE BROWN FAMILY