

Active Pallbearers

Clifton Butler James McKay
Greg Baker Johnnie Pinkney
Roosevelt Butler Roy Lee Butler

Honorary Pallbearers

Brothers

Floral Attendants

Woodbine Community Choir
Co-Workers

Interment

Oak Hill Cemetery
White Oak, Georgia

Acknowledgements

We thank you for the cards that you sent; you'll never know how much it meant. To know we have friends who really care makes our burdens a little easier to bear. In some very special way, each member of the family would like to express their appreciation for the many prayers, calls, food, and kindness shown during our bereavement.

May God Forever Bless You...

Repast

Jerusalem #1 Baptist Church
Tarboro, Georgia



Homegoing Service
for
Mrs. Luvenia P. Butler



Alpha
July 18, 1950

Omega
April 15, 2007

Friday, April 20, 2007
1:00 p.m.

First African Missionary Baptist
Kingsland, Georgia

Pastor - Dr. E.L. Hart • Eulogist - J.C. Green

Myers Funeral Home

79 Old Grainger Circle
Woodbine, Georgia 31569
(912) 576-5531

Obituary

"For whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's"

Romans 14:8

On July 18, 1950 God blessed us with the life of Ms. Luvenia Pickett. She was born in Hahira, Georgia to the late Josephine Johnson and Joe C. Tillman. She attended the public schools of Pasco County, where she graduated with the class of 1966.

"Lulu" as she was so affectionately known by some, was a faithful and dedicated member of the Oak Grove Baptist Church, of the Tarboro Community, where she sang as well as exercised her gift from God of playing the piano and keyboard. She also attended and shared with the other area churches. Several years ago she also chose to use her songbird voice by joining the then Woodbine Community Choir where she served with gladness.

Upon moving from Tampa, Florida to Southeast Georgia, Luvenia met and was joined in Holy Matrimony to Mr. Arthur Butler on January 21, 1989.

Luvenia had been employed by the Camden County Tax Commissioners Office for several years. She was a current employee of the D. Ray James Prison/Correction Facility in Folkston, Georgia where she had worked for the past eight years.

On Sunday, April 15, 2007, she laid down her sword of this life, and slipped away into the arms of the Lord.

Left to celebrate her life and cherish her memories: devoted and loving husband, Arthur (A.B.) Butler; children, Cledis McKay, Furquan Rashad, Cherie Gibbs (Jesse, Jr.), Joann Spead (Cornell), Frances Lee, Jerry Butler, and Andreus Butler; grandchildren, Chanique, Laquita, Tianna, Jessica, Takeiah, Tariq, Shante, Zaquana, Zyon, Tru, and Shanetta; step father, Johnny Johnson (Lee Lee); sisters, Maggie Jones (Rudy), Lydia Graham, Mary Duncan, Jean Massey, Briana Johnson, Rebecca Johnson, Lillie Freeman (Jerry), Betty Alexander (Shon), Barbara J. Moore (Maurice), Sandra Crucher, Gwen Kenney (Charles), and Carolyn B. Gordon; brothers, Sammie Isom (Jackie), Tony Pickett (May), Cassius Pickett, Gregory Johnson, Lawrence (Altamese), Johnny L. (Jenny), Robert (Earline), Carlton (Cheryl), William (Roseanne) Tillman, Al Wiggins (Jackie), and Billy Wiggins (Two sisters and two brothers preceded her in death.); aunt, Josie Bell Jackson; uncle, Henry James Jackson, Sr. (Irene); brothers-in-law, Onie Lee (Delores), Clifton (Reatha), Willie (Ethel), Jimmy, Roosevelt Butler, Jack Short (Shirley), James (Geneva), and Curtis McKay (Debra); sisters-in-law, Nora Gibbs (Alonza), Mary Street (Winford), Stella Butler, Ruby Butler, Irene Rudolph, Katie Brown (Hamp), Sheila Stanley, Shirley Johnson (Alvin), and Patricia (Earnest); and a host of neices, nephews, and many, many friends that will sorrowfully miss her presence.

May the works and the life I live speak for me.

See Ya Later

You taught me so much

When it came to love, you gave me it all

Whenever I needed something, if you had it you'll give it too

All I had to do was just walk across the street or call.

When I came to your house and asked for everything you would say no

But I bet I had everything I asked for before I left your door (smile)

*It seems like yesterday you were giving me a long lecture
about school and me*

*I was acting like I wasn't listening, but Grandma
I promise I heard everything*

*And it seems like you knew this was going to
happen because the last days I*

Was with you, you was talking bout heaven and relaxing.

*Now I can't take up much more time,
because I know you gotta catch a train by 7*

I just wanted to see how beautiful you look before you left for heaven

And to me this is no closure, and I'm not saying goodbye

I'm just saying I'll see ya later.

I love you, Your Granddaughter - Tianna Smith

The Measure of a Woman

Not how did she die - but how did she live?

Not what did she gain - but what did she give?

These are the units to measure the worth

Of a woman as a woman regardless of birth.

Not what is 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?

Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say

But how many were sorry when she passed away!

Order of Service

Rev. Mack Devon Knight, Presiding

Processional

Selection..... Combined Choir

Scriptures

Old Testament..... Rev. Berry Hamilton

New Testament Pastor Frances Howell

Invocation..... Bishop Arthur Dawson, Jr.

Solo Bro. Troy Jackson

Reflections..... Ministry and Co-Workers

Special Tribute Bro. Jesse Gibbs, Jr.
Son-in-Law

Selection..... Choir

Resolutions &

Acknowledgements..... Min. Barbara Sullivan

Solo Rev. Mack D. Knight

Eulogy Rev. J.C. Green

Recessional

