

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Mr. Henry Brunswick, William Chance, Douglas Kight
Mr. Willie Butler, Henry Butler, Mr. Freddie Green

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Mr. Roy Gibbs, Mr. Townsend Butler, Mr. Henry Butler

FLORAL ATTENDANTS

Mrs. Algertha Benjamin, Mrs. Marguerita Small
Mrs. Fedoshia Mainor, Mrs. Verdie L. Kight

INTERMENT

Oak Hill Cemetery
White Oak Georgia

BRUNSWICK FUNERAL HOME

— DIRECTORS —

Mr. L.E. Lewis

Mrs. W.P. Holmes

264-1725

**OBSEQUIES
OF THE LATE
MRS. RUTH ARMSTRONG WILLIAMS**



**AT
OAK GROVE BAPTIST CHURCH
WHITE OAK, GEORGIA**

Saturday, April 11, 1987
11:00 a.m.

Rev. E.W. Johnson
Officiating

OBITUARY

LIFE RACE WELL RUN; LIFE WORK WELL DONE

Sister Ruth Williams, the daughter of the late Rev. Felder and Julia Armstrong, was born in White Oak, Georgia.

She joined the Oak Grove Baptist Church at an early age where she served in many capacities. She was president of the Home Mission, president of the Choir and chairperson of the Deaconess Board. She also served as church secretary until her health failed. Mrs. Williams was a licensed practical nurse. She worked until her health failed.

She was joined in matrimony to Jessie Williams and adopted a son and daughter, Dorsey and Sharon.

On April 6, 1987 at 3:10 a.m., the angel of silence closed the eyes forever of our beloved sister, mother and wife.

She leaves to mourn a devoted husband, Jessie Williams, a son, Dorsey Armstrong of Miami, Florida, a daughter, Sharon C. Bell of Brunswick, Georgia, two sisters; Mrs. Julia Birch, Miami, Florida, and Mrs. Malinda Street of White Oak, Georgia, one step son, Mr. Jessie Williams, one sister in law, W.E. Armstrong, one brother in law, Victor Birch, Miami, Florida, one daughter in law, Sarah Armstrong, one son in law, David L. Bell, Brunswick, Georgia, eight grandchildren, Tara Davis, Dearseena Wright, Derrick Armstrong, Jessie D. Butler, Antrice Butler, David Lee, Crystal Denise and Sharon Lorraine Bell. Three step grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and sorrowing friends.

Tis Sundown children and can't be late.

My Master and I have an early date.

My promise kept and my duty fulfill.

'cause here on earth, I did my father's will.

Tis time out my friend, I just got to go.

The Lily of the Valley wrote it so.

He sent an angel to put me to sleep.

Now, now why do you weep?

My harvest is all over and crops all in.

My God delivered me from this world of sin.

He closed my eyes and sealed my lips.

Touched me gentle with his finger tips.

Blow taps now, for I must call it a day.

I've packed my burdens and I am headed the other way.

Cry only now for me, quietly in the still of the night.

For I'll be waiting for your heavenly flight."

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

HYMNChoir

INVOCATIONRev. Hutchinson

SCRIPTURE, Old TestamentRev. J.C. Green

SCRIPTURE, New TestamentRev. David Eleby

SELECTIONChoir

REFLECTIONS

As a ChristianDeacon Roy Gibbs

As a NeighborDeacon Quincy Lattany

As a FriendRev. James Brown

RESOLUTIONS &

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTSMrs. Annette Mainor

SOLOMrs. Julia Massey

EULOGYRev. W.E. Johnson

SELECTIONSChoir

VIEWING OF REMAINS

RECESSIONAL

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy extended to them during their bereavement.

"God Bless Each Of You"
