

Grandaddy

A man like you, we'll never know again
You were a husband, father, brother, and best friend
We remeber the good times as well as the bad
But through it all Grandaddy, you were what we had.

You are still the greatest man, we will ever know
You planted us in your garden of love and watched
Us grow. We promise Grandaddy, we'll look after
Grandma, and we'll help her survive, for we know
you are with her, it shows in her eyes.

We know you have given us all of your love, but
Grandaddy we'll keep all your things, though you've
moved up above. We will go on knowing that you
loved us and cared, no matter where we go, we know
you are there.

We love you Grandaddy, now and forever, oh we love
you Grandaddy. Soon we'll be together.

Pass Bearers

Stanley Jones, Jr.
Quentin Robinson
Wayne Richio
Steven Mitchell, Jr.
Carlos Payton
Kevin Lockett
Victor White

Flower Attendants

Ushers of Macedonia A.M.E. Church

Acknowledgements

We are grateful to our neighbors, friends, and
church members, maine family, for all the kind-
ness extended to us during the passing of our
loved ones. Thank you for the many prayers and
expressions of sympathy during our bereavement.
May God bless you all.

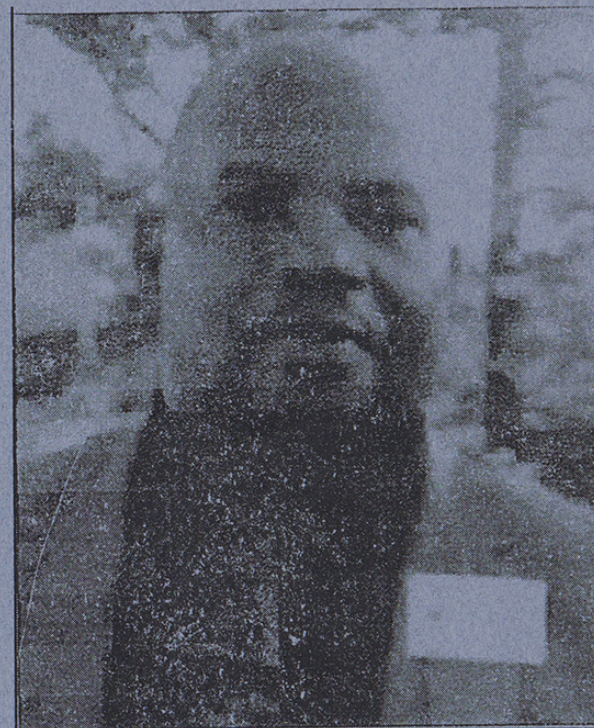
The Family

Arrangements Entrusted To:

Huff-Battise Funeral Home

410 Beech St.
Fernandina Beach, Florida 32034
Vivian W. Howard, L.F.D.
Laprinzo Banks, L.F.D.

In Loving Memory of Joesph Edward Walker Sr.



Saturday - May 24, 2003 - 11:00 A.M.

Macedonia A.M.E. Church
209 South 9th Street
Fernandina Beach, Florida
Rev. Rufus Smith, Pastor

Interment: Bosque Bello Cemetery

Reflections

Joseph Edward Walker (Peter) second child to Percy Clinton and Lillie Bell Walker. He was born in Fernandina Beach, Florida, on December 17, 1937.

He was raised in White Oak Georgia. He attended the public schools there. In 1954, he joined the United States Air Force, where he later graduated in Lincoln, Nebraska. He became a member of Oak Hill Methodist Church at an early age. He married Jessie Alfreda Drummer in 1958 (Nov. 2). To this union 4 children were born. He felt the need for Christ and joined Macedonia A.M.E. Church in Fernandina Beach, Florida. He was a faithful member and a trustee on the trustee board. He was employed at ITT Rayonier for 34 years, where he later retired in 1996. He had many, many friends.

He leaves to mourn his loving wife Alfreda, two daughters: Sandra Walker and Ethel Williams; two sons: Joseph Edward Walker Jr. (Charletta) and Xavier Dishant Walker; three brothers: James Jimmy Walker (Mary), Carl Walker (Linda), and Sam Robbins (Tammy); eight sisters: Vencil Walker, Diane Barker (William), Debra, Beverly (Dale), Shiela, Lynn (Carl), Colette (Joe), and Eloise; three sister in laws: Cora Hall (Manseul-deceased), Thelma Smith (Lamont-deceased), and Gladys Oliver; six grand children: Tasheena, Stanley, Selichia, Takeisha, Jamal, and Yasmine; two great grand children: Rayvan and Craig; seven aunts, three uncles, and a host of neices, nephews, cousins. and sorrowing friends.

Order of Service

Rev. Rufus Smith, Presiding

Processional

Parting View

Selection

Choir

Invocation

Solo

Scripture

Rev. William Holmes

Tributes

Hampy Ancrum

Acknowledgements
and Resolutions

Betty Veal

Obituary

Selection

Choir

Words of Comfort

Rev. Rufus Smith

Recessional

A Traveler Coming Home

A Traveler ventured forth one day
upon a long and winding road
with faith and trust to lead the way,
with strength and will to bear his load.

And at a slow but steady pace,
in cold of storm, in warmth of sun,
he journeyed on from place to place
and gained some value from each one.

Until at last one quiet night,
he climbed a hill's soft-rounding crest
and saw afar a single light
that seemed to promise peace and rest.

And following its glow, he came
upon the house in which it shone.
A voice inside called out his name
and told him he was truly home.

Now all of us must travel, too--
like his, our paths wind slowly on,
and surely when
the course is through,
a welcome comfort waits beyond.
May we believe that sweet content
is earned by all those miles passed
and never doubt
each traveler's meant
to reach a loving home at last.