



~ I'M FREE ~

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
 I'm following the path God has laid you see.
 I took His hand when I heard His call
 I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day
 To laugh, to love, to work or play,
 Tasks left undone must stay that way
 I found the peace at the close of day

If my parting has left a void
 Then fill it with remembered joys.
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
 Oh yes, these things I too will miss.

But be not burdened with times of sorrow,
 I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
 My life's been full, I savored much,
 Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all to brief
 Don't lengthen it now with undo grief
 Lift up your heart, and peace to thee ~
 God wanted me now, He set me free...

Active Pallbearers

Nephews and Friends

Honorary Pallbearers

Classmates of 1971

Floral Attendants

Classmates of 1971

Ushers

Combined Churches

INTERMENT

Kinlaw Cemetery
 Kingsland, Georgia

REPAST

St. James Church
 Fellowship Annex

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Myers Funeral Home
 79 Old Grainger Circle
 Woodbine, Georgia 31569
 Moses Myers ~ Director
 (912)576-5531

"Together we shall provide: qualified, prideful, and sincere professional services.

Thank you for your trust & faith, and peace be with you."

HOME GOING SERVICE

for

MR. OSCAR JOE DAN BESSENT

Sunrise
APRIL 14, 1952

Sunset
JUNE 25, 2002



*Evergreen Missionary Baptist
 Church*

1365 Kinlaw Road
 Kingsland, Georgia

Saturday, June 29, 2002
 1:00 P. M.

Elder Berry L. Hamilton
 **** Officiating ****

"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

Mr. Oscar Joe Dan "Slack" Bessent was born April 14, 1952 in Camden County, Georgia to Arthur and Willie Mae Bessent. He was raised and educated in the public schools where he was a graduate of Camden County High School. After graduating, he moved to Jacksonville, Florida where he resided until his death. Oscar was a full-time maintenance worker for over twenty years.

For several years, before his health failed, Oscar attended St. James H.O.G.S.I.C., Kinlaw, Georgia through watch care under the leadership of Elder Berry L. Hamilton.

On Tuesday, June 25, 2002 he laid down his sword of life, and slept away in the arms of the Lord.

Left to celebrate his life and cherish his precious memories: four children; Abdul Bessent, Omar(Honassah) Bessent, LaKeisha(Darryl) Smith, of Jacksonville, Fla. Mark Washington, St. Marys, Ga. Two Brothers; Malachai Beyah, Alexander(Lydia)Bessent, Jacksonville, Fla., five sisters; Phyllis B. Drummond, Joann Collins, Kingsland, Ga. Patricia A. Gibbs, Woodbine, Ga. Edna Johnson, Brunswick, Ga. and Arthur Mae Bessent, whom preceded him in death. Four grandchildren; Josiah & Joshua Smith, Brandon & Treymane Washington. One God-child; Shawmiyah Wade. Five aunts: Cora(Rev. Bennie)Andrews Kingsland, Ga., Nora Smith, Hinesville, Ga., Eloise(Earl) Cohen, Jax., Fla. Vera Bullard, Kingsland, Ga., Bertha Blue, St Augustine, Fla. and One grand-aunt, Eula Mitchell, Yulee, Fla. One uncle, David Bullard.

He was the uncle to many nieces and nephews, along with a host of cousins, neighbors, and sorrowing friends. Special friends; Aroma Bullard, George Cooper, Mary Beyah, Marshall Glover, Jamillah Abdullah and John Thomas.

*God saw you were getting tired, and a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you and whispered "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away,
Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands are at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us, "He only takes the best."*

WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW A FELLOW

*When you get to know a fellow, know his joys and his cares,
When you've come to understand him and the burdens that he bears,
When you've learned the fight he's making and the troubles in his way,
Then you find that he is different than you thought of him yesterday.*

*You find his faults are trivial and there's not so much to blame,
In the brother that you jeered at when you only knew his name.
You are quick to see the blemish in the distant neighbor's style,
You can point to all his errors and may stare at him the whole while.*

*And your prejudices fatten and your hates more violent grow,
As you talk about the failures of the man you do not know.
But when drawn a little closer, and your hands and shoulders touch,
You find the traits you hated really don't amount to much.*

*When you get to know a fellow know his every mood and whim,
You begin to find the texture of the splendid side of him;
You begin to understand him, and you cease to scoff and stare,
For with understanding always prejudices disappear.*

*You begin to find virtues and his faults you cease to tell,
For you seldom hate a fellow when you know him very well.
When next you start to staring and your phrases turn to blame,
Know more, before you criticize, of his business and his name....*

*For it's likely that a person would your prejudice dispel,
And you'd really come to like him if you knew him very well.
When you get to know a fellow and you understand his ways,
Then his faults won't really matter, for you'll find a lot to praise.....*

FOREVER IN
OUR HEARTS.

WE LOVE YOU
DAD..

~ THE CHILDREN ~



ORDER OF SERVICE

Minister Timothy Bessent ~ Presiding

Processional / Viewing

Selection Combined Choir

Scripture Elder Gary Denson
Faith Deliverance Assembly Jax., Fla.

Prayer Elder Bennie Andrews Sr.

Musical Solo Rev. Leon Mack

Special Remarks Bishop Arthur Dawson, Jr.
Reflections 2-3 minutes please

Resolutions/Acknowledgements

Selection The Family

Words of Comfort Elder Berry L. Hamilton

RECESSIONAL



Acknowledgements

*To those who helped to brighten our day in however way, big or small:
The sunshine of your smiles, the warmth and sincerity of your prayer:
and all acts of kindness during this hour of bereavement, are truly
appreciated. We do pray that God will forever shower His richest
blessings on each of you. A very special thank you to Malachai Beyah
For your devotion, patience, and enduring love.*

The Family