

In Loving Memory  
Of  
Mr. Willis C. Booker



-Service-

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1991  
1:30 P.M.

GREATER PROVIDENCE MISSIONARY  
BAPTIST CHURCH

Marlin, Texas

*Rev. Raymond Fennell, Pastor*  
*Rev. R. N. McCray, Officiating*

# Precious Memories Unfolded

*"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die, a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted."*

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

On November 7, 1896 in Mumford, Texas, which is in Robertson County, a blessed event took place. Robert and Lizzie Booker were blessed from the Lord above with their first son.

*"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."*

St. John 3:16

Mr. and Mrs. Booker named their son Willis Charles. In 1913 Willis accepted the Lord as his personal Savior under the pastorage of the late Reverend B. W. Whitfield and was baptized by the late Reverend F. D. Brown.

*"They shall be one flesh."*

Genesis 2:24

As Willis became a man, he met, fell in love with and on May 17, 1943, married the "apple of his eye," Miss Sally Armstead. To this union no children were born. On March 4, 1956 Willis C. was ordained as a deacon at the Providence Missionary Baptist Church, where he was faithful, devoted and an active member until his health failed. He was also a member of the Hopeful Masonic Lodge #78 F & AM of Marlin, Texas.

*"I will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you."*

John 14:18

With peace and calm Mr. Willis Charles Booker fell asleep in the "Arms of Jesus" on Tuesday, August 27, 1991 at the Falls Community Hospital.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his loving and devoted wife, Mrs. Sally Booker of Marlin, Texas; one brother, Reverend G. B. Booker of Waco, Texas; one sister, Mrs. Clyde Melton of Detroit, Michigan; one sister-in-law, Bertha Armstead of Houston, Texas; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

## There's a Tree That's Good For the Healing

By Eula M. Allen

*I told a friend the other day that I would soon be coming his way. I told him this body was getting weak surely but slowly, there's a leak. Sometimes I would get up and sit back down, but still I make it, round by round; someone told me about a tree and just one leaf would heal me. I know that death was coming as a thief, so I asked my friend to pull me a leaf; Don't you worry and don't you fret, today I have not one regret. No more prescriptions to be filled, this old body is already healed. This should not take you by surprise, I told you I was going to paradise; I said it wouldn't be very long you'd look for me and I would be gone. I've fought a real good fight, between me and God, it's alright; I don't want you to be sad, rejoice and be exceedingly glad. I'm not suffering, I have no pain, I am going where there's more to gain; I have finally made it to that tree, my friend was waiting with a leaf for me.*

The Funeral Cortege Enters  
Service

Prelude

Processional ..... "Sweet Hour of Prayer"

The Opening Song ..... Choir  
"Near the Cross"

God Speaks Comfort ..... Rev. A. A. Kuykendall

Old Testament

New Testament

We Talk to God in Prayer ..... Rev. Wm. Johnson Jr.

Selection ..... Choir  
"Amazing Grace"

The Church Expression ..... Greater Providence  
Baptist Church and  
Hopeful Masonic Lodge #78 F & AM

Special Remarks ..... Rev. Raymond Fennell  
Rev. Wm. Johnson Jr.  
Rev. R. J. Lewis

Solo ..... Sis. Susie Brooks

The Message ..... Rev. R. N. McCray

A Glimpse 'til Glory ..... Robertson Funeral Home Staff

The Funeral Cortege Departs

To the Garden Alone  
Falls County Cemetery  
Marlin, Texas

# The Body Borne In Honor

by

Friends of the Family

## Graveside Service

Hopeful Masonic Lodge #78 F & AM

### In Grateful Appreciation

#### "Thank You"

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card,  
Or sat quietly in a chair;  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece,  
If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you prayed a sincere prayer,  
Or came to pay a call;  
Perhaps you sang a cheerful song,  
If so, we heard it all.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,  
As any friend could say,  
Perhaps you were not there at all,  
Just thought of us that day.  
Perhaps you prepared a tasty dish,  
Or maybe furnished a car;  
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen,  
Near at hand or from afar.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
By word or deed or touch,  
Whatever was the kindly part,  
We thank you, oh so very much!*

Note: Dinner will be served at the Upper Zion Baptist Church.

**WILL THOSE DRIVING IN THE PROCESSION KINDLY  
TURN ON THEIR HEADLIGHTS FOR SAFETY!**

*"Serving with Compassion"*

**Final and Most Sacred Arrangements**

**Entrusted To**

**ROBERTSON FUNERAL HOME**

**338 Commerce Street**

**Marlin, Texas**

**(817) 883-2501**