

AFTERGLOW

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

> I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways. Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun; Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

-Unknown



Jesus told her, "I am the resurrection and the life; Whoever believes in me, even if he dies, will live, And everyone who lives and believes in me will never die." John 11: 25-27

Our Gratitude We are grateful for the many kind and loving acts shown to us during this very difficult time. May God bless each of you. The Family



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Home-Going Service for Mrs. Harriet Adger Mann



"Because the Lord is my Shepherd, I have everything I need"...

Thursday, May 21, 2015 1:00 PM

Clark S. Brown and Sons Funeral Home Chapel 727 North Patterson Avenue Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Reverend Frances Williams, Eulogist

Obituary

"He lets me rest in the meadow's grass and He leads me beside the quiet streams. He restoreth my failing health - that's why I'm safe in His arms"

Harriet Adger Mann was born to the late Sam Wall and the late Martha Adger in New Hanover County, North Carolina on October 14, 1941.

She attended the public schools in Wilmington, North Carolina and graduated from Williston High School in 1960.

Mrs. Mann was an operator for Bell South (formerly Southern Bell Telephone Company) and retired from the company after 30 years of dedicated service. During her employment with the company, she worked from their offices in Wilmington, New Jersey and Winston-Salem (Kilpatrick).

She was of the Baptist Faith and a former member of Union Baptist Church in Winston-Salem.

Harriet enjoyed the time that she spent with her grandchildren. She was a generous person with a beautiful heart. She was known to be candid in her conversations and there was no doubt that her son, Stephan, was the *"apple of her eye."*

Harriet Adger Mann peacefully departed this life at Forsyth Medical Center in Winston-Salem on Thursday, May 14, 2015, following an extended period of illness.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish memories of a loving mother, grandmother, cousin and friend include her devoted son, Stephan Adger; her "other son," Calvin Clements, II; five granddaughters, Sierra Morgan, Taijah Capers, Brianna Jones, Alya Jarvis and Sade Reid; two grandsons, Avye and Angel Adger; first cousins, Barbara Adger (Eugene) Devane, Willie J. Adger, Diann (June) Winston, Patricia Lofton (Frederick Davis), Sheila Adger Gooch and Evelyn Adger Bryant; several extended family members and many friends.

Mother to Son

Well, Son, I'll tell you: Life for me ain't been no crystal stair. It's had tacks in it, And splinters, And boards torn up, And places with no carpet on the floor -Bare

> But all the time I'se been a-climbin' on, And reachin' landin's And turnin' corners,

And sometimes goin' in the dark Where there ain't been no light.

So boy, don't you turn back. Don't you set down on the steps 'Cause you finds it's kinder hard

Don't you fall now -

For l'se still goin,' honey, l'se still climbin,'

And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

-Langston Hughes

A Tribute to My Mother My Mother...

She was my shining example Of strength and compassion And of honor and love

I was grateful to call her "Mom" She made me proud She wasn't only my mother She was my dear friend

My Mother had great strength And she was wise... I always knew I could draw from her strength Whenever I needed it It gave me courage to grow up and take risks To experience life's successes... And a few of its failures

My Mother was LOVE I am convinced that the world will never be as bright and beautiful As it was when my mother was here

My Mother's love was unconditional and the sweetest and most enduring part of her love is That it will always be with me It was My Mother's most important... and final gift to me

To My Dear Mother... I have a few pledges to make to you First– I'll try to make you proud every day Second– Even though I'll miss you terribly I promise to bravely face the coming days I also promise to be happy Not to dwell in sadness too long Without recalling the wonderful memories You've filled my life with

For there could be no more fitting tribute to ever reach my ears That to be referred to as... "My Mother's Son"

- Jilchristy Dee

The Procession Visitation Period

12:30 p. m. - 1:00 p.m.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer (unison)

Dear God, you are attentive to the voice of our pleading. Let us find in your Son comfort in our sadness, certainty in our doubt, and courage to live through this hour. Make our faith strong through Christ our Lord. Amen

Musical Selection

Congregation

"Amazing Grace"

The Holy Scripture	Reverend Frances Williams
Old Testament Reading:	
New Testament Reading:	Revelation 21: 1-7
Prayer of Comfort	Reverend Frances Williams
Solo	Ms. Lisa Duncan
Family Tribute	Mr. Calvin Clements, II
Solo	Ms. Lisa Duncan

Eulogy Reverend Frances Williams Pulpit Associate, Mount Zion Baptist Church, Winston-Salem, NC

Benediction

Recessional

"Now the laborer's task is o'er now the battle day is past, Now upon the farther shore lands the voyager at last Father, in Thy gracious keeping, leave we now Thy servant sleeping."



