

DON'T CRY FOR ME

Don't cry for me now I have died, For I'm still here I'm by your side

My body's gone but my soul's here, Please don't shed another tear,

I am still here I'm all around Only my body is in the ground

I am a snowflake that kisses your nose, I am the frost, that nips your toes.

I am the sun, bringing you light, I am the star, shining so bright.

I am the rain, refreshing the earth, I am the laughter, I am the mirth.

I am the bird, up in the sky, I am the cloud, that's drifting by.

I am the thoughts, inside your head, While I'm still there, I can't be dead.

~Unknown

FLOWER BEARERS

Nieces

PALL BEARERS

Nephews

Acknowledgment

Our sincere thanks are extended...

To God Almighty, whose love sustains us.

To Church Family, whose understanding blesses us.

To Community Friends, whose peace comforts us.

To one and all, whose prayers and presence lift us.

The Family



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A CELEBRATION OF LIFE ~ IN LOVING MEMORY OF Mrs. Rosetta Barnes. Jones



"She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and her tongue is the law of kindness"

Proverbs 31:26

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 2015 12:00 PM

MORNING STAR MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH 1400 FITCH STREET WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

REVEREND DR. DENNIS LEACH SENIOR PASTOR/EULOGIST

"THE COMFORT AND SWEETNESS OF PEACE"

Mrs. Rosetta Barnes Jones was born on January 24, 1919. She was the third of eight children born to the late Adam and Bessie Wade Barnes in Lancaster, South Carolina.

Rosetta, affectionately called "Zet," became the caregiver for her younger siblings at a very young age. And she dutifully served as the family matriarch throughout her life.

In 1955, Mrs. Jones moved to Winston-Salem, North Carolina and made her home in the Northwood Estates Community for over fifty years. As the winter of her life approached and mobility became limited, she found pleasure in reading the Word of God, completing word search puzzles and watching her "stories" on television. Rosetta was a compassionate and generous woman who freely shared her blessings from God with her family and friends.

On Saturday morning, November 7, 2015, our beloved Rosetta quietly slipped away into eternal rest from her home in Winston-Salem. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by a sister, Bernice and four brothers, Purcell, Pernell, Johnnie and Blease.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories of a devoted mother, grandmother, caregiver, neighbor and friend include "the son of her heart," Gregory (Carrie); their sons, Gregory aka "Jack," Jeffrey (Regina) and Jonathan; she cherished the time spent with "her girls," Rhayana, Rhayven, Rhasha, Rachel and Jaiyana; two sisters, Lucille B. Duncan and Juanita B. Montgomery, both of Lancaster; ten nieces, twelve nephews, several great nieces and nephews, cousins and friends.

"After the clouds, the sunshine, after the winter, the spring, after the shower, the rainbow, for life is a changeable thing.

After the night, the morning, bidding all darkness cease, after life's cares and sorrows, the comfort and sweetness of peace."

-Helen Steiner Rice

The Processional Family and Clergy

Gathering of Family and Friends 11:30 a.m.—12:00 p.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Selection

Scriptural Comfort

Old Testament Reading Reverend Clara Goode
New Testament Reading Reverend Jimmy Montgomery

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Clara Goode

Selection

Community Resolution Mr. William Fulton

Family Tributes Theodore "Bill" Montgomery, Jr.

Gregory "Jack" Barnes
Jeffrey Barnes

Selection

Eulogy Reverend Dr. Dennis Leach

Senior Pastor, Morning Star Missionary Baptist Church

Recessional

The Interment Piedmont Memorial Gardens Winston-Salem, NC

WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me

I wish you wouldn't cry the way you did today While thinking of the many things we did not get to say

I know how much you love me as much as I love you Each time that you think of me I know you will miss me too

When tomorrow starts without me please try to understand That an angel came and called my name and took be by the hand

The angle said my place was ready in heaven far above And that I would have to leave behind all those I Dearly Love

But when I walked through Heaven's Gates I felt so much at home When GOD looked down and smiled at me from His golden throne

He said this is Eternity and all I promised you Today for life on earth is done but Here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow for today will always last And since each day's the exact same way there is no longing for the past

So when tomorrow starts without me do not think we're apart
For every time you think of me
Remember I'm right here in your heart

-David M. Romano

