

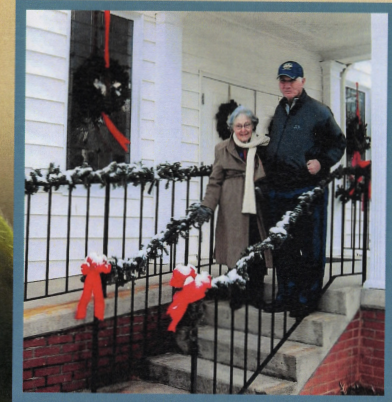


In Loving Memory Of
Joyce England

November 30, 1930 - September 7, 2019

Memor
GOD looked around the garden,
And found an empty space.
He looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face. He put
His arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
For He only takes the BEST.
He knew that you were weary,
and He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
be well on earth again.
He saw the roads were getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids,
Peace be Shine. and whispered

When you lived your life for others
and you loved *without condition*
When you made so many laugh and your
smile won't be forgotten
When you left behind an empty place
that no one else can fill
When the friendships that you shared
long to be renewed
When you built your life on hope
and fulfilled it every day
The *footprints* that you left behind
will bring us face to face
So, *goodbye*
is not forever,
You're only steps away.



Celebration of Life
Norma Joyce England

Tuesday, September 10, 2019
2:00 PM
Chapel of Mowell Funeral Home
& Cremation Service

Processional	"How Great Thou Art"
Welcome	
Scripture and Prayer	Rev. Hans Hamm
"Blessed Assurance"	Congregation
Words of Remembrances	Grandchildren and Caregivers
"In the Garden"	Congregation
Eulogy	Rollin Jackson
Closing Prayer	Rev. Hans Hamm
"Country Rhodes"	Sam "Lenny" Rhodes

Graveside Services will follow at
New Hope Methodist Church Cemetery
1014 New Hope Drive Hampton, GA 30228

Honor
Loving Memory



In Loving Memory
"Country Rhodes"
CELEBRATING LIFE

Almost Heaven Crawfordville Georgia
Sandy Cross Road Live Oaks and shady timber
Life is old there Older than the trees
My Eastern Georgia memories
Always puts my mind at ease

Chorus:

**Country roads Take me home
To the place I belong
Crawfordville Georgia
Green rolling pastures
Take me home Country Roads**

All my memories Gather round her
Family living that never knew a stranger
Sawmills and farming, Pines and cattle side by side
Country dinners around the table,
Homemade pecan pie

Chorus

I hear the voice in the morning hour it calls me
Paul Harvey on the Radio with his story of the day
Morning chores as the rooster crows
Another country Crawfordville memory is made

Chorus

Hope Strength

