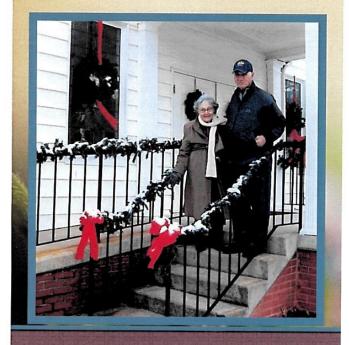


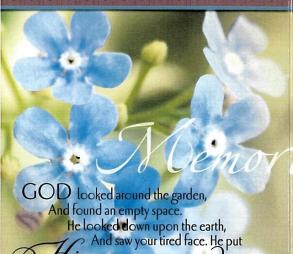
In Laving Memory Of

Joyce England

November 30, 1930 - September 7, 2019

When you lived your life for others
and you loved without condition
When you made so many laugh and your
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
So, good will bring us face to face
is not forever,
You're only steps away.





He looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face. He put

Lis 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, and whispered

## Odebration of Life Marma Jayce 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

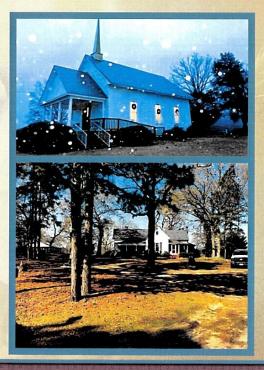
Rev. Hans Hamm

"Country Rhodes"

Sam "Lenny" Rhodes

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





## CELE "Country Rhodes"

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

