Clemmie T. Blalock

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/willowhillheritage-obituaries

Part of the Public History Commons

Recommended Citation
https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/willowhillheritage-obituaries/364

This obituary is brought to you for free and open access by the Research Projects at Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. It has been accepted for inclusion in African American Funeral Programs, Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center, Bulloch County, Georgia by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Georgia Southern. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@georgiasouthern.edu.
"An Endless Day"
She has come to the end of her day,
Some had said,
And they grieved and lamented
"Oh, our dear one is dead,"
But we know oh too well
Tis an error to say
That our loved one has come
to the end of her day
For we know that 'twas only
A stop that she took
Into Paradise Garden —
That she might take a look
At the mansions of beauty
In that finest of lands
Where the faithfults' rewarded
In accord with God's plans
And we know that the Master
Would welcome her in
For to pick up the cord
The new life to begin
As for many years past
She looked to this hour
And she toiled and she served
To the best of her power.
So, it isn't an ending
But it's rather a start
To continue a life that
Began with pure heart
But somehow we know
That for her a new day
Has now come into being
and will thus last for aye
And it's only for us now
To sleep and to wake —
And to follow her foot-prints
And like her — strange steps take
That will lead to the brightness
Of an eternal day
When all grief will be ended
And all tears wiped away.

—Sadie Davis Steele

Funeral Services
For
Mrs. Clemmie T. Blalock
Saturday, November 21, 1981 - 12:00 Noon
St. Phillip A.M.E. Church
Rev. Benjimain Gay, Officiating
Williams and Williams Funeral Home in charge
Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord henceforth "Blessed indeed" says the spirit that their deeds follow.

On Tuesday evening, November 17, 1981 at 5:30 p.m. Mrs. Clemmie T. Blalock gently and quietly passed away at Candler Memorial Hospital.

Mrs. Clemmie T. Blalock was born in Toomsboro, Georgia to the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Varner. She was married to the late Daniel Blalock Sr. God blessed this union with two sons, Daniel Blalock Jr. and Edward Blalock, who has preceded her in death. She was a loving wife and mother. She accepted the Lord Savior Jesus, at an early age. On moving to Savannah, Georgia she joined St. Phillip Monumental Church, and served as a loyal and dedicated member.

Survivors are: a son, Daniel Blalock Sr.; two grandsons, Daniel Blalock III and Edward Blalock; three granddaughters, Lois, Barbara, Sherry, great-grands, nieces, cousins, and other relatives.

"When I Must Leave You"
When I must leave you for a little while—
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;
And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things the same,
Feed not your loneliness, on empty days
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near
And never, never be afraid to die
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

Helen Steiner Rice

---

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional (soft music)

Selection ............................... St. Phillip Choir
"Have Thine Own Way"

Scripture 23rd Psalm ........................ Rev. Lenton Powell

Selection ............................... Williams and Williams Choir
"In The Garden"

Invocation ................................ Rev. Lenton Powell

Solo ....................................... Mrs. Lula Albright
"Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled"

Remarks (2 minutes)

Class Leader .............................. Mr. W.A. Palmer

Resolutions .............................. Mrs. Arna T. Cooper

Eulogy ...................................... Rev. Benjimian Gay
St. Phillip A.M.E. Church

Recessional

No Viewing of Remains

Interment - Magnolia Gardens

You shared to show us you really cared, you came to lend a helping hand, to show you understand and these, we call our friends. May God bless each of you.

The Family