Georgia Southern University

Georgia Southern Commons

African American Funeral Programs, Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center, Bulloch County, Georgia

Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center

11-21-1981

Clemmie T. Blalock

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.georgiasouthern.edu/willowhillheritageobituaries



Part of the Public History Commons

Recommended Citation

"Clemmie T. Blalock" (1981). African American Funeral Programs, Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center, Bulloch County, Georgia. 364.

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

This obituary is brought to you for free and open access by the Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center at Georgia Southern Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in African American Funeral Programs, Willow Hill Heritage & Renaissance Center, Bulloch County, Georgia by an authorized administrator of Georgia Southern Commons. 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 t'was 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 faithfuls' 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 its 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

Fa

Mrs. Clemmie T. Blalock



Saturday, November 21, 1981 - 12:00 Noon

St. Phillip A.M.E. Church

Rev. Benjiman Gay, Officiating

Williams and Williams Funeral Home in charge

- Obituary -

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord hence forth "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
"Have Thine Own Way"
Scripture 23rd Psalm Rev. Lenton Powell
Selection
Invocation
Asbury Methodist Church
Solo
Remarks (2 minutes)
Class Leader
Resolutions
Eulogy
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