Funeral Services
for

MRS. ADA MAE CHILDERNS BYRD

Wednesday, July 30, 1986 - 1:00 p.m.

Mount Zion A.M.E. Church
R.F.D., Statesboro, Georgia
Rev. Willie Floyd, Officiating
Rev. Willie L. James, Pastor
Interment — Church Cemetery

A Final Tribute — A Service By Payton's Mortuary, Statesboro, Ga.
Mrs. Ada Mae Childers Byrd was born on August 2, 1924 in Statesboro, Georgia to Pauline Jackson Childers and the late Peter Childers. She departed this life on Thursday, July 24, 1986, at 12:30 a.m. at the Nassau County Hospital, New York.

At an early age of six, she joined the Mount Zion A.M.E. Church, Statesboro, Georgia, where she served diligently until she moved to New York 25 years ago. In New York, she joined the Naomi Temple A.M.E. Zion Church. She served faithfully as secretary of the Senior Choir and as a member of the Trustee Aid Club. She was a sincere and devoted member for many years.

In 1955, Ada was united in holy matrimony to Kermit Byrd. To this union one child was born.

She leaves to cherish her memory, a devoted husband, Kermit Byrd of Freeport, Long Island, N.Y.; a loving and devoted daughter, Mrs. Priscilla Smith of Richmond, Va.; a step-daughter, Mrs. Beatrice Byrd of Miami, Fla.; two step-sons, Kermit Byrd, Jr. of Freeport, Long Island, N.Y. and John Rogers Byrd of Miami, Fla.; her loving mother, Mrs. Pauline Childers of Statesboro, Ga.; a sister, Mrs. Lottie Fennell of Statesboro, Ga.; two brothers, Horace Childers of Orlando, Fla. and Walter Childers of Pehokee, Fla.; a son-in-law, Leon Claude Smith of Richmond, Va.; four sisters-in-law, Mrs. Willie Mae Childers of Hallandale, Fla., Mrs. Ollie Mae Childers of Orlando, Fla., Mrs. Emma Lee Byrd of Pehokee, Fla., and Mrs. Carrie Byrd of Freeport, Long Island, N.Y.; a brother-in-law, Floyd Byrd of Pehokee, Fla.; a grandson, Keino Smith of Richmond, Va.; several nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

You cannot say, you must not say
That she is dead, She is just away!
With a cherry smile and a wave of the hand
She has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since she travels there;
So think of her facing on, as dear
In the love of there as the love of here;
Think of her still as the same, and say,
She is not dead, she is just away.