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Clara Higgs

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Funeral Services

for



MRS. CLARA HIGGS

Thursday, August 27, 1987 - 2:00 p.m.

Tree Mount Temple Baptist Church

Metter, Georgia

Rev. Isaac Culbreth, Officiating

Burial — Eden Primitive Baptist Church Cemetery
Cobbtown, Georgia



Whitaker Funeral Home, Metter, Ga. in Charge of Arrangements

Obituary

Order of Service

Mrs. Clara Higgs was born March 4, 1919 to Mr. and Mrs. Dave Johnson in Emanuel County, Georgia.

At an early age, she joined the Tree Mount Temple Baptist Church. She moved to Miami, Florida and joined the Carmel Baptist Church. She returned to Metter, Georgia in April 1987 and re-united with the Tree Mount Temple Baptist Church where she was a member until her passing Saturday, August 22, 1987.

She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Annie L. Williams of Metter, Ga. and Mrs. Alberta Griffin of St. Pettersburg, Fla.; several nieces, nephews and cousins.



THE MASTER'S WAY

Not ours to know the reason why,
 Unanswered is our prayer,
 But ours to wait for God's own time
 To lift the Cross we bear;
 Not ours to know the reason why
 From loved ones we must part,
 But ours to live in faith and hope,
 Though bleeding to the heart;
 Not ours to know the reason
 Why this anguish, strife and pain,
 But ours to know a crown of thorns
 Sweet graces for us gain,
 A cross, a bleeding heart and crown—
 What greater gifts are given?
 Be still, my heart, and murmur not;
 These are the Keys of Heaven.

"He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths." 'Isaiah 2:3

PROCESSIONAL

SONG Choir

SCRIPTURE Minister

INVOCATION Minister

SONG Choir

REMARKS Mrs. Annie Doyle

SOLO

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

EULOGY Rev. Isaac Culbreth

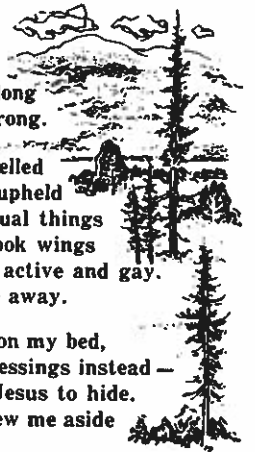
VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

I I needed the quiet so He drew me aside.
 Into the shadows where we could confide.
 Away from the bustle where all the day long
 I hurried and worried when active and strong.

Needed I needed the quiet tho at first I rebelled
 But gently, so gently, my cross He upheld
 And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things
 The weakened in body, my spirit took wings
 To heights never dreamed of when active and gay.
 He loved me so greatly He drew me away.

the
Quiet I needed the quiet. No prison my bed,
 But a beautiful valley of blessings instead—
 A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.
 I needed the quiet so He drew me aside



The family wishes to thank their many friends for their kind expressions of sympathy and all acts of service rendered during their hours of bereavement.

May God bless and keep you.