PALLBEARERS

Masons of Middle Chamber Lodge #169



FLORAL BEARERS

Members of Eastern Star Chapter #90 Jerusalem Lodge #200

MASONIC COMMITTAL RITES INTERMENT

Burgaw Memorial Cemetery Burgaw, North Carolina



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Perhaps you telephoned in our hour of dismay, Perhaps you sent a dish of food to nourish us on our way Perhaps you said a silent prayer that God might see us through Perhaps you gave us a word of comfort, as only friends can do. Perhaps you made a donation or sent a consoling card. Perhaps you rendered a service unseen near at hand or from afar, Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, a potted plant or a lovely bouquet, Perhaps you sent a telegram or travelled from miles away. Whatever you did to console our grieved hearts, We shall always be grateful for whatever part you played.

The Family

Dinner will be served in the church fellowship hall following the interment.



Professional Services Entrusted to: ROSE HILL FUNERAL HOME, INC. 302 West Church Street - P.O. Box 338 Rose Hill, North Carolina 28458 Telephone (910) 289-3232

Homegoing Services

For

George W. Jacobs

SUNRISE February 14, 1911

SUNSET May 14, 1996



NEW HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH WATHA, NORTH CAROLINA

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1996 3:00 P.M.

REV. ELBERT FOWLER, PASTOR



ORDER OF SERVICE Reverend Elbert Fowler Officiating

Musical Prelude

Processional Hymn Choir Scripture: New Testament Rev. J. D. Morrisey Remarks: Church Deacon David Messich Worshipful Master Jerusalem Lodge # 200 Sister Carrie M. Everett, President Worthy Matron "It's So Hard to Say Goodbye to Yesterday"



WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

When I must leave your 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 hours 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, Author

OBITUARY

SUNRISE February 14, 1911

SUNSET May 14, 1996

George W. Jacobs, son of the late Anguish and Hattie Merritt Jacobs, was born in Watha, North Carolina on February 14, 1911.

He attended public schools in Pender County.

Early in his life, he accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Savior and united with New Hope Missionary Baptist Church. He loved his church and worked diligently as long as his health permitted.

George was a member of Middle Chamber Lodge #169 of Burgaw, N.C. He started as a Master Mason and moved on to be Worshipful Master. He served as Worshipful Master for many years. He was also a member of Eastern Star Chapter #90 and Jerusalem Lodge #200.

He joined in holy matrimony to Lummie Jones. This union was blessed with love and dedication for more than sixty-four years. The five children born to this blessed couple shared in this togetherness, love and affection.

He leaves to cherish many memories: his wife, Lummie; four children, Alfonzio, Darryl, Ethel DeLoria and Ara Gwendolyn; one brother, Willie; three sisters, Ada Hall, Edith Bryan and Lillie Coleman; one daughter-in-law, Charlotte; four sisters-in-law, Christine Moore, Susie L. Newkirk, Bertha M. Furlow and Myrtle McNeill; eighteen grandchildren, Alfonzio, Kelly, Monique, Cori, Durryl, Adrian, Tammy, Lauren, Myla, Shelton, Benjie, Erica, Angie, Cheryl, LaBelle, Dwayne, Greg and Darryl; two great-grandchildren, Crystal and Scotty; special niece and nephew, Oglatha Mathis and James A. Newkirk; loyal and devoted family members, friends and neighbors, Dorothy Merritt, Lethia Towns, Aisha Massie, Herman Furlow, Elouise and Welsey Davis, Delores Sidbury, Fred D. McNeill, Bernard and Junior Merritt, Daniel Walker, Hosea Walker, Vernon Hawkins, Carrie McIntyre, John Martin, Robert Smith, Senora Daniels, Othello Watts, Florence Coston, Mary A. Fennell, Vernell Boney, Lucille Smith, Nora Henry, Rebecca Johnson and a dynasty of nieces, nephews other relatives and friends.



He has taken his journey in the beautiful ship of rest.

Far away from his world of sorrow, to the home of eternal rest.

God gives us strength to bear it, courage to fight the blow;

But what it means to loose him, no one will ever know.

Memories are one thing death cannot steal.

Death leaves a heartache only time can heal.

Some may forget him, now that he is gone,

But we will remember, no matter how long.



