

PALL BEARERS
Family and Friends



FLORAL BEARERS
Granddaughters
and
Great Granddaughters



INTERMENT
Jacobs Family Cemetery
Watha, North Carolina



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

During a time like this we realize how much our family and friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy through prayers, personal services, flowers and cards will always be remembered by the loved ones of the Bryant Family. May God give each of you His richest blessings.

The Family

Professional Services by:
ROSE HILL FUNERAL HOME, INC.
P.O. Box 338 - 302 W. Church St.
Rose Hill, North Carolina 28458
Phone 910-289-3232

In Loving Memory
of
Mrs. Edith J. Bryant

SUNRISE
May 3, 1915

SUNSET
January 12, 2000



MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 2000
1:00 P.M.

NEW HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
PINEY WOOD ROAD
WATHA, NORTH CAROLINA

REV. ELBERT FOWLER, PASTOR
AND OFFICIATING

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Family Processional

Hymn Sis. Linda Gail Dudley

Scripture:

Old Testament Psalm 23

New Testament St. John 14:1-10

Prayer of Comfort

Hymn of Comfort Bro. James Brown

Tributes:

Church Sis. Katherine Eakins

Community Deacon Walker

Friend

Family Expressions

Acknowledgements/Obituary Sis. Katherine Eakins

Solo Sis. Mary Peterson

Eulogy Rev. Elbert Fowler

Mortician's Brief

Recessional



*God give us strength to face it, and
courage to receive the blow,
But what it means to lose her
no one but God will ever know.
She left a beautiful memory
of a sorrow too great to be told
but to us who loved and lost.
Her memory will never grow old.*

OBITUARY

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith. Henceforth, there is laid up for me a
crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous
judge, shall give me on that day; and not me only, but unto
all them, also that love his appearing."*

II Timothy 4:7 & 8

Farewells are always sad. On Wednesday, January 12, 2000 our mother, grandmother, great grandmother, great great grandmother, sister, aunt, great aunt, great great aunt, neighbor, and friend, Edith (Ma Ma Edie) Jacobs Bryant, humbly submitted to the Master's call from labor to reward at Maryview Medical Center, Portsmouth, Virginia.

Ma Ma Edie was the daughter of the late Angus Jacobs and the late Hattie Jacobs. She was born in Pender County, North Carolina on May 3, 1915.

She was joined in Holy Matrimony to the late Aaron Williams. This union was blessed with two children, Ida R. Green, and H. Louise Dudley. Later in life she married the late Stacy Bryant.

At an early age she accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her personal savior. While in Portsmouth, Virginia, she worshiped at numerous churches. However, she maintained her membership at New Hope Baptist Church in Watha, North Carolina.

Although there is sadness and bereavement, we are consoled by joyous memories. Her passing leaves a very lonely place in our hearts, but to have lived with one so loving, so joyous, so understanding is a blessing enough for our family. She will be greatly missed, however, we submit to the will of God.



SURVIVORS

Left to cherish her precious memories are:

SPECIAL SON:

James E. Faulks, Portsmouth, VA

SPECIAL GRANDSON:

Johnnie D. Dudley, Savannah, GA

SPECIAL GRANDDAUGHTER:

Anne Faulks, Memphis, TN

DAUGHTERS: 2

Ida R. Green, Portsmouth, VA

H. Louise Dudley, Watha, NC

HONORABLE DAUGHTER:

Jeanette Baysmore, Portsmouth, VA

GRANDCHILDREN: 13

GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: 18

GREAT-GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: 1

BROTHER:

Willie Jacobs, Watha, NC

SISTER:

Lillie Coleman, Portsmouth, VA

HONORABLE SISTER:

Josephine Easter, Portsmouth, VA

SONS-IN-LAW:

Edward L. Faulks, Portsmouth, VA

Major Dudley, Watha, NC

BROTHER-IN-LAW:

John W. Jacobs, Santee, SC

SISTER-IN-LAW:

Lummie Jacobs, Burgaw, NC

and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

God Knows Best

*Our Father knows what's best for us,
So why should we complain.
We always want the sunshine,
But He knows there must be rain.
We love the sound of laughter
And the merriment of cheer
But our hearts would lose their tenderness
If we never shed a tear.
Our Father tests us often
With suffering and with sorrow.
He tests us, not to punish,
But to help us meet tomorrow.*