

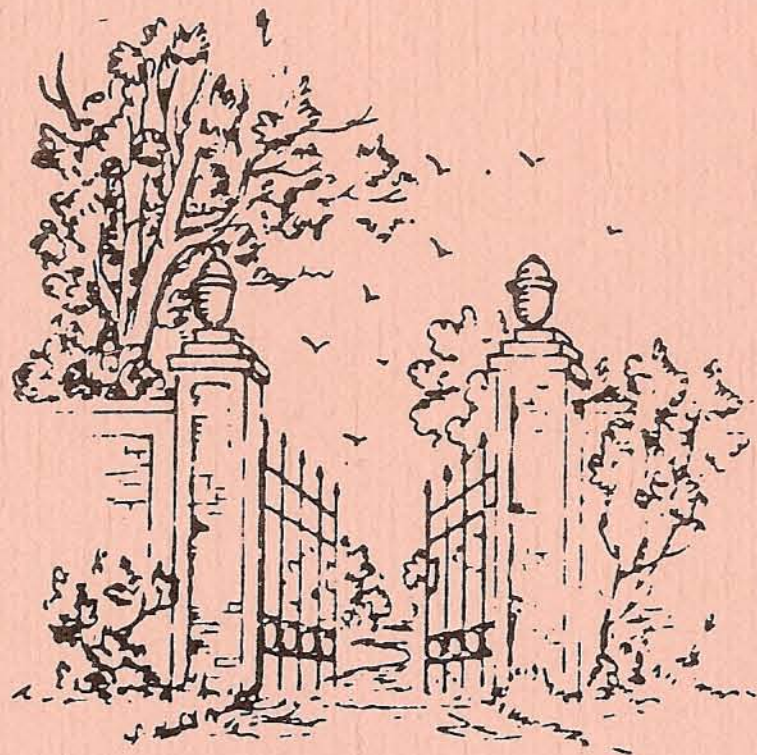
PALLBEARERS

Grandsons



FLORAL BEARERS

Granddaughters & Nieces



APPRECIATION

We thank you for your prayers and visits during the illness of our loved one, and for the kindness you've shown since God called her home.

— The Jacobs Family

Arrangements by

Rose Hill Funeral Home
Rose Hill, North Carolina

In Loving Memory
of

Mrs. Mamie G. Jacobs



Wednesday, July 30, 1986
2:00 P.M.

New Hope Missionary Baptist Church
Rhynes Crossroad, North Carolina

Reverend Elbert Fowler, Pastor

OBITUARY

"No more pain, no more sorrow,
No more suffering, no more tears."

MAMIE G. JACOBS was born in Pender County, North Carolina to the late Arthur C. and Annie Walker Herring. She was the second-born of three daughters.

She attended Love Grove School and became a member of New Hope Missionary Baptist Church at an early age. At the age of eighteen, she was married to Willie H. Jacobs.

Soon after her marriage, she promised the Lord she would rear her family in His way if He would bless her with children. The Lord granted this request and blessed their union with eight children. During her many early illnesses, she prayed that God would allow her to live until they reached adulthood. The Lord answered her prayer and this covenant was kept between them.

At 12:45 a.m. on July 26, 1986, at New Hanover Memorial Hospital in Wilmington, North Carolina, the good Lord tenderly gathered her in His arms and carried her to glory, leaving to mourn a husband, Willie H. Jacobs; eight children, Lethia Towns, Daphine Goodwyn, Willie Samuel Jacobs, Oliver Jacobs, Hezekiah Jacobs, Ronald Jacobs, Annie Newell, and Shirley Saunders; nineteen grandchildren, five great-grandchildren; one sister, Lethia Frederick; one chosen sister, Carrie Walker; one uncle, Arthur Walker, Sr.; one niece, Gloria Wallace; one nephew, Cicero Murphy and a host of other relatives and friends.

A NEW COVENANT

Now, at last you've earned your rest.
And passed the last of life's great tests.

Wife, Mother, Grandmother, dear,
T'is not for you that we shed tears.

For you've gone to a better place.
You've fought the fight and won the race.

But it's for us, who feel alone,
Although we know you've just gone home.

Yet though our hearts might be forlorn
We won't forget from whence we're born.

In us, a part of you shall live.
We learned the lessons you had to give.
Your faith, your strength, your honesty,
Remain here in your family.

So just a part of you is gone.
In your name, we'll carry on.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Hymn

Scripture

Prayer Reverend William Smith

Remarks and Acknowledgements Mrs. Carrie Newkirk

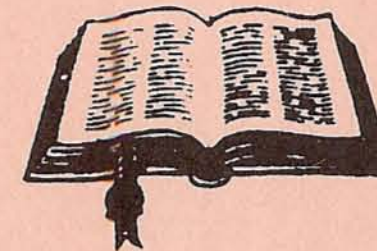
Obituary Read Silently

Solo

Eulogy Reverend Elbert Fowler

Mortician's Brief

Recessional



Interment

Herring Family Cemetery