#### Five Minutes:

If I only had five minutes, the day you passed away.
I would have had time to tell you,
All the things I needed to say.

I never got to tell you how much you mean to me. Or that you were the best that anyone could be.

The last time I talked to you I wish I would have known. I would have said I love you and kept you on the phone.

IF I ONLY HAD FIVE MINUTES, THE DAY YOU PASSED AWAY...

I'd hold on to you with real tight hugs, I would not want you to go. I would tell you that I will miss you, more than you will ever know.

Now God has called upon you, it is time to get your wings. To leave this life behind you and enjoy all heaven's beautiful things.

So wait for me in heaven, do not let me come alone.

The day the angels come for me.

Please be there to bring me home.

## Prayer From Her Children:

Dear Father, She was a pillar, a gift of love, a treasure to our souls.

Always caring, ever kind and giving.

To us she was momma, to you a beloved child.

We could only know her a little, you knew her spirit deep inside.

While waves of grief break over us, crushing like a storm,

You've greeted her with a warm embrace, and gently called her home.

It's silent and so empty here, since she passed away,

And yet she will hear celebration, called forever into grace.

Our memories are treasures now, we will value, keep and sow,

We know she's taken all her riches, left the chaff and worn the gold!

As time passes, we will forget the hurt and pain she bore,

For now, she's free, restored and peaceful, in your arms forevermore.

We will let each bulb, each bud, each bloom, sing to us of your love.

For you reign in eternity, and we will wait for your kingdom to come.

Thank you for our special mom, We trust her to your care,

We rest in your arms secure and safe, we are both children there.

#### Floral & Pall Bearers

Friends & Family

## Acknowledgement

We would like to express our heartfelt appreciation for your sympathy in our time of grief. Your thoughts and prayers were felt by us all. Thank you for your love and support.

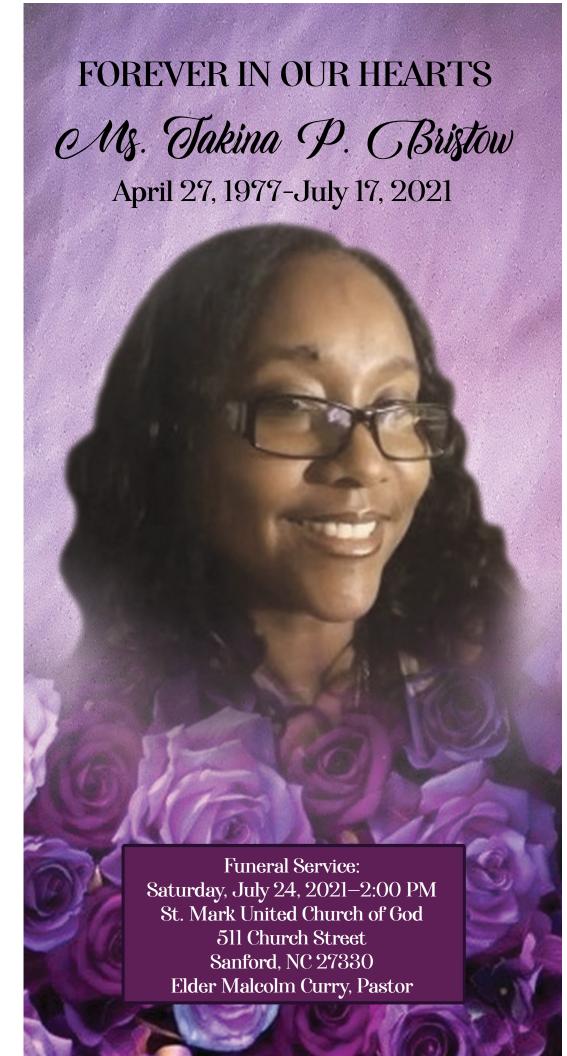
-The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To:

### Rnotts Funeral Home

719 Wall Street Sanford, North Carolina 27330 Phone: 919-776-4345 www.knottsfuneralhome.com

Program Design: Christina Moye TheChrismoBrand@gmail.com



## Order of Service

Processional

Recessional

#### Interment

Lee Memory Garden 2600 Hawkins Ave. Sanford, North Carolina 27330



# **Ebituary**

Ms. Takina Patrice Bristow, better known as Dee, daughter of Janice Bristow and the late John T. Matthews. Ms. Takina was born on April 27, 1977, and departed this earthly life on July 17, 2021 in the comforts of her home.

Ms. Dee attended and graduated from Lee Senior High School where she was a thriving student, a member in the band, ran track and threw discus. As an adolescent she modeled, participated in gymnastics, tap dancing and so on. From youth until adulthood she attended St. Mark United Church of God.

Ms. Dee was a gorgeous, resilient and selfless woman, known for opening her home to anyone in need and adopting a lot of children along the way. With a heart full of gold, she loved her family and did whatever she could to make sure they were happy regardless of circumstances. She was a true giver and had more than enough love to give. May Dee Bristow forever live in our hearts, dance in our minds, and her voice sing through our memories.

She was preceded in death by her father, John T. Matthews "Slack" and grandmother, Dorothy "Dot" Wilson.

She leaves many loved ones behind to cherish her memory: mother, Janice Bristow, daughters, Tahjae Brown and Asia Neal-Bristow and her son, John T. Bristow; her grandson Kyrie Smith; her two surviving sisters, LaTasha Baker (Chris), and Erica Matthews and her brother, John T. Matthews; grandfathers: General Samuel Bristow "Rabbit", and James Milton Wilson "Milt"; a very special uncle Tony Bristow, along with her very special cousin Stephanie Taylor aka "Lucky" and friends/sisters/brothers, Lois McKendell, Latitia Fobbs, Milton Matthews and Maurice Matthews; her godson, DJ McKendell, in addition to a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.