

Pallbearers
Family & Friends

Flower Bearers
Family & Friends

HOMEGOING CELEBRATION
FOR

Mrs. Lena Pearl Newman



Sunrise
MARCH 24, 1925

Sunset
NOVEMBER 15, 2021

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Lena Pearl Newman acknowledge, with deep appreciation, the many acts of love, concern, and kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement. Special thanks to Civic Center Health and Rehabilitation Center of Birmingham, Alabama for 8 1/2 years of dedicated care. May God bless each of you.



Services Entrusted to:
Newman Mortuary



114 Harper Dr ~ Ozark, AL
(334) 774-1064

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 2021

11:00 AM

Viewing ~ 9:45 AM - 10:45 AM



NEWMAN MORTUARY
114 Harper Drive ~ Ozark, Alabama
Pastor Stephen C. Hudson, Officiating

Interment
TRAVELER'S REST CEMETERY

Reflections

Mrs. Lena Pearl Newman was born March 24, 1925 to the late Mr. John and Lola Mae Dick. She was educated in the Ozark Public School System. At an early age, Lena accepted Christ and joined Greater Sardis Missionary Baptist Church. In 1943, she united into holy matrimony with the late Mr. J.B. Newman, and to this union four children were born.

Lena was preceded in death by her daughter, Jannie B. Newman; sisters, Lee Mae Gissdinner, Eva Greene, and Alma Walker; brothers, Robert Dick, Tellie C. Dick, Samuel Mosses Dick and Willie C. Dick.

She leaves to cherish her memories: daughter, Priscilla Collins; sons, Donald R. (Cordilia) Newman and Rayburn Newman; aunt, Edna Ruth Northcutt; grandchildren, Carl Vernon (Misti), Vanavia (Willie) Fleischman, Donald Demon Newman, Marquita Newman and Kassandra (Antonio) Stallworth; and a host of great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Don't Grieve For Me

Don't grieve for me, from pain I'm free; I'm following the path God has laid, you see.

I took His hand when I heard His call; I turned around and left it all.

I could not stay another day; to laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way; I found the peace on a sunny day.

If my parting has left a void; then fill it with remembered joys.

A family shared, a laugh, a kiss; oh yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow; I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I've savored much; good family, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seems all too brief; don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your hearts, and peace to thee.

God wanted me now; from pain I'm free.

~ Anonymous ~

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture

Old Testament.....Reverend Morris A. Calvin

New Testament.....Reverend Morris A. Calvin

Prayer

Solo.....Mr. Edward Dion Calvin

Reading of Reflections

Words of Comfort.....Reverend Stephen C. Hudson
Pastor, Greater Sardis Missionary Baptist Church

Song....."I'll Fly Away"

Recessional

Footprints in the Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.

As I was walking along the beach with my Lord,
across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.

For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
one belonging to me and one my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,

I looked back at the footprints in the sand.

I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.

"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.

I don't understand why, when I needed you the most, you would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you;
never, ever, during your trials and testings.

When you saw only one set of footprints, It was then that I carried you."