Our Olincere Graditude

It is so often that we, as human beings, take for granted, the merited and even unmerited acts of kindness of others. It is our family's sincere desire to extend to you, our special acknowledgements. We want you to know that your cards, words of encouragements, smiles, food and drinks, visits, phone calls, shared moments, or whatever way you may have chosen to express your love, or heartfelt sentiment for our family during this time was greatly appreciated. It is as important to us that you realize that we also know you didn't have to do what you did, but we are humbled by the fact that you did, and for the spirit in which you did it. We, The Chilton family wishes to say to you Thank You.

May God Richly Bless You and Your Family

Those that Bear the Bier

Gary Allen James C. Allen Alfonzo Long Marcus Allen Maurice Allen Kirk Woods

Those that Bear the Bier in Honor

Anthony Chilton, Jr.
Michael Chilton
Frederic Paul

Nephews

Antwon Chilton MacArthur Johnson, Jr. Korwyn Hill

Ryan Cork



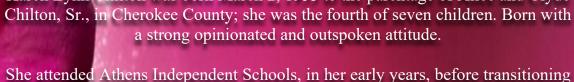
A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

God's Gift Given: March 2, 1953



God's Gift Returned: October 28, 2022

"Well done thy good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of the Lord." -Mathew 25:21 It is said that there are three words in the English Language that are more solemn than all others. They are Life. Death. And Eternity. Karen Lynn Chilton was born March 2, 1953 to the parentage of Alice and Clyde a strong opinionated and outspoken attitude.



to Jacksonville Independent Schools, graduating with the class of 1971 from Jacksonville High School.

Accepting Christ at an early age, she occasionally attended church services at Rockhill Church in Cuney.

During her working years, she worked at various industries in Athens and Jacksonville; deciding to stop at the ripe age of sixty-two.

Karen was always the life of all gatherings, joyful and energetic, who left no words unspoken. She will definitely be unforgettable as we move through life without her.

Karen served the community of Cuney, Texas by serving as a councilwoman on the City Council for over 3 terms.

After suffering a short illness, she met her demise on Friday, October 28, 2022. he comforter of silence relieved her pain and allowed her the opportunity to enter peaceful rest. She was preceded in death by both parents, maternal and paternal grandparents, sister, Ollie Faye Barker; and brother, Freddy Chilton.

Those who remain to cherish her memories are one son, Reginald "Red" Chilton, of Cuney, Texas; two brothers, Clyde (Phyllis) Chilton, Jr., of Mesa, Arizona, and Anthony Chilton, Sr., of Athens, Texas; seven sisters, Almarie Smith and Beverly Johnson, of Tyler, Texas, Mary L. Henderson and Theresa Hill, of Athens, Texas, Mitchie Franklin, of Jacksonville, Texas, Sara Chilton, of Kemp, Texas, and Carolyn (Rodney) Logerstedt, of Katy, Texas; four grandchildren, Tara, Anthony, Destiny, and K'lani; two great-grandchildren, Jatorian and Amari; special friend, Lacy Anderson, of Frankston, Texas, and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

And I said, oh that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away and be at rest. Psalm 55:6



















To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven.
Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness;
Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.
Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.
God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again, You were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan. There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man".

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.



Thursday, the Third day of November, Two Thousand Twenty-Two
High Noon
Rosewood Memorial Tribute Center
536 N. Jackson Street, Jacksonville, Texas 75766

Pastor Johnny Ray Baker, Officiating Pastor Derry G. Hinton, Eulogist

	alms 34:18
	Clergy, Pallbearers, and Family
Prayer	Pastor Clyde Chilton, Jr.
Resolutions	Please pass to the Chilton Family
Slideshow Presentation honoring The H	Ionorable, Councilwoman Karen Lynn Chilton
Special Remarks	Oscar Birdow Mayor of Cuney & Community Leader
-	
Musical Solo	
Words of Comfort	
As We Bid Adieu to Karen	Rosewood Memorial Funeral Home
Recessional	

And She Shall Rest Until the Redeemer Returns

Rock Hill Cemetery Cuney, Texas









If roses grow in Heaven
Lord, please pick a bunch for us
Place them in our sister's arms
And tell here they're from us.

Tell her that we love her and miss her,
And when she turns to smile,
Place a kiss upon her check
And hold her for awhile,
Because remembering her is easy,
We do it every day,

But there's an ache within our hearts
Because we are missing her today!

-Forever, Your siblings

