

## God's Garden

God looked around his garden  
and found an empty place.  
He then looked down upon the Earth  
and saw Portia's tired face.  
He put his arms around her  
and lifted her to rest.  
With the help of His angels  
they flew her to her heavenly place.  
God's garden must be beautiful.  
He always takes the best.  
He knew Portia were suffering,  
He knew she was in pain.  
He knew that she would never  
get well on earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough  
and the hills too hard to climb.  
He closed her weary eyelids  
and whispered "Peace be Thine".  
It broke our hearts to lose her,  
but she didn't go alone;  
For part of us went with her on the  
morning God called her home.



## Pallbearers

Family  
and Friends

## Floral Bearers

Family  
and Friends

## Weep Not For Me

Weep not for me though I have gone  
Into that gentle night  
Grieve if you will, but not for long  
Upon my soul's sweet flight

I am at peace, my soul's at rest  
There is no need for tears  
For with your love I was so blessed  
For all those many years

There is no pain, I suffer not  
The fear is now all gone  
Put now these things out of your thoughts  
In your memory I live on

Remember not my fight for breath  
Remember not the strife  
Please do not dwell upon my death  
But celebrate my life

## ~ Acknowledgement ~

The family of the late

**Mrs. Hattie Barron**

wishes to express sincere thanks for your prayers  
and acts of kindness shown during the passing  
of their loved one.

May God bless each of you in a mighty way.

~ Arrangements Entrusted To ~

**Glover's Funeral Home**

Olivia Glover, Directress  
April Dickson, Licensed Mortician

**"Committed To Excellence In Quality Care & Service"**

2562 Charleston Highway \* Orangeburg  
South Carolina 29115  
(803) 536-3200



Programs Designed By Monica Young of  
Sensational Xpressionz at 803-308-4761

# Celebrating the Life of **Mrs. Hattie Barron**

Sunrise:  
January 17, 1938

Sunset:  
February 17, 2020



## ~ Service ~

Saturday, February 22, 2020  
10:00 am

**Emancipation Baptist Church**  
698 St. Matthews Road  
St. Matthews, South Carolina 29135  
Reverend Verdell Hill, Pastor

*Order of Service*

*Prelude..... Organist*

*Processional/Parting Viewing..... Choir*

*Selection..... Choir*

*Solo..... Shirley Keitt*

*Prayer*

*Scripture Reading*  
*Old Testament: Wanda Rhodes*  
*New Testament : Tuisha Glover*

*Expressions..... Please limit to 2 minutes*  
*Eartha Nell Fuller*  
*Family Members*

*Acknowledgements..... Iasia Graves*

*Solo..... Jessica Pooser*

*Eulogy..... Reverend Verdell Hill*

*Selection..... Emancipation Choir*  
*“Every Praise”*

*Recessional*  
  
*~ Benediction ~ Committal ~ Interment ~*  
*Belleville Memorial Gardens*  
*Orangeburg, South Carolina*

*~ Repast ~*  
*1365 Carolina Avenue N.E*  
*Orangeburg, South Carolina*

*Farewell Mother*

Somewhere in my heart beneath all my grief and pain,  
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name.  
The precious word is ‘MOTHER’, she was my world you see,  
But now my heart is breaking cause she’s no longer here with me.  
God chose her for His angel to watch me from above,  
To guide me and advise me and know that I’m still loved.  
The day she had to leave me when her life on earth was through,  
God had better plans for her, for this, I surely knew.  
When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years,  
My memories surround me and I can’t hold back the tears.  
She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,  
She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.  
I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well,  
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell.  
I’ll remember all you’ve taught me and make you proud you’ll see.  
Thank you my Dear Mother for all the love you showed me.  
Although you’ve left this earth and now you’ve taken flight,  
I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.

*Welcome Home*

*When I am gone, release me, let me go.*  
*I have so many things to see and do,*  
*You mustn’t tie yourself to me with*  
*too many tears,*  
*But be thankful we had so many good years.*  
*I gave you my love, and you can only guess*  
*How much you’ve given me in happiness.*  
*I thank you for the love that you have shown,*  
*But now it is time I traveled on alone.*  
*So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,*  
*Then let your grief be comforted by trust.*  
*It is only for a while that we must part,*  
*So treasure the memories within your heart.*  
*I won’t be far away, for life goes on.*  
*And if you need me, call and I will come.*  
*Though you can’t see or touch me, I will be near.*  
*And if you listen with your hear, you’ll hear*  
*All my love around you soft and clear.*  
*And then, when you come this way alone,*  
*I’ll greet you with a smile and a*  
*“ Welcome Home.”*

*~ Reflections of Life ~*

*Ms. Hattie Bonaparte Barron was called home to eternal rest on Monday, February 17, 2020. She was born January 17, 1938.*

*Ms. Barron joined and was baptized at Emancipation Baptist Church in St. Matthews, South Carolina at a very early age, a church she loved faithfully. She attended Orangeburg Public Schools and graduated from Wilkinson High School receiving her high school diploma. She received a nursing degree from Essex County College in Newark, New Jersey, a Bachelor Degree in Nursing and a Master Degree in Liberal Studies from Kean University in Union, New Jersey. She was a registered nurse for 30 years at the University of Medicine and Dentistry in Newark, New Jersey.*

*She had a strong passion for African American and African Culture. She gained her knowledge through her studies. To gain a first-hand experience she toured several countries on the continent of Africa (Senegal, Ghana, Ivory Coast, Mali and Morocco). She also participated in the million man march, and million women march.*

*To stay true to her beliefs in giving she contributed to many charitable organizations such as UNCF, National Museum of African American Culture, and the National Urban League.*

*She enjoyed line dancing and became a member of the Golden Steppers in Elizabeth, New Jersey. An elderly line dancing group.*

*She was preceded in death by her grandparents: Lonnie Spigner and Hattie Smith Spigner; parents: John Wesley Bonaparte and Lucille Spigner Bonaparte; and brother: John Wesley Bonaparte Jr.*

*She leaves to mourn and follow her legacy two sons: Jeffrey Malone Barron, and Kevin Oran Barron both of Hillside, New Jersey; one daughter: Darlene Lashawn Grant of Orangeburg, South Carolina; four sisters: Helen Mitchell, Willie Mae Turner, Gladys B. Johnson, Shirley Bonaparte; and one brother: Curtis Bonaparte all of Orangeburg, South Carolina; two special nieces: Gloria B. Watson of Sunrise, Florida and Helen Melissa Bonaparte of Simpsonville, South Carolina; seven grandchildren, five great-grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.*