

## *Remember Me*

*by Linda Ellis*



It's been a while since I left you  
and I know you bear a heavy heart,  
for years we were the best of friends  
and in your eyes, we're now apart.  
Though it may be true my idle feet  
no longer tread the grounds of earth,  
it is you who can truly justify  
what the steps they took are worth.  
Realize now that I am only gone  
if you choose for me to be,  
if you hesitate to speak my name  
or recall each memory.  
If you reject the image of my face  
because it brings you pain,  
then my life, my love, my laughter  
will all have been in vain.  
I know you miss my presence  
from the steady tears upon your face,  
but these tears you cry are not for me,  
for I am in a better place.  
I am no longer suffering  
I feel no pain, nor have I sorrow,  
I've gone forward to this beautiful place  
to spend today and every tomorrow.  
So laugh at our jokes, remember our time  
and freely speak my name  
if you'll relive our years together,  
then it won't be an end that came.  
Embrace the things we've shared  
revisit places we have been,  
keep me alive within your heart  
and I will never die again.  
Yes, it's true that it won't be the same  
and the same... it will never be,  
but I will always be by your side  
if you will always remember me.

## *Casket Bearers*

Family and Friends

## *Floral Bearers*

Family and Friends

## *The Twenty-Third Psalm*

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul;  
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
For his name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley  
Of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;  
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me  
In the presence of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
My cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
All the days of my life:  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

## *Expression of Appreciation*

We, the family of the late Carrie Sims Moses, would like to graciously thank everyone for their personal and collective prayers, food, visits, calls, flowers and other acts of kindness. Your many expressions of sympathy and love will always be remembered as we remember our mother's celebration of life. May God bless each of you

— The Family

*Services Entrusted To:*



F.B. PRATT & SON FUNERAL HOME

601 South Street • Newberry, South Carolina

(803) 276-1206



## *Homegoing Services Celebrating the Life of*

*Mrs. Carrie Sims Moses*

Sunrise  
November 26, 1925

Sunset  
February 9, 2018



Wednesday, February 14, 2018  
1:00 P.M.

*St. Mark A.M.E. Church*  
Pomaria, South Carolina

Reverend Dr. Mary Glisson, Pastor  
Officiating

*Obituary*

Ms. Carrie Sims Moses began the first chapter of her life on November 26, 1925, in Pomaria, SC. She was the daughter of Adam Sims and Emma Counts Sims. She had two brothers (Andrew Sims and Bennie Sims) and one sister (Hattie Sims). Both parents and her siblings have gone on to live with the Lord.

She married David Moses, Sr., who also predeceased her in Life. She and her husband had a family which included six children, Mae Frances Moses, deceased; David Moses, Jr. (Ophelia), Newberry, SC; Sophie Moses Wise (Roy, Jr.), Prosperity, SC; Jimmy L. Moses, Sr. (Janet), Newberry, SC; Henry Moses, San Antonio, TX and Sarah Moses-Atkinson, Raleigh, NC. She always enjoyed the company of her six grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Determined to independently support her family after her husband passed, Ms. Carrie decided to continue her education and received a Certified Nursing Assistant Certificate. After being a housewife, she gained employment at the Lowman Nursing Home and later worked many years at Louis Rich. Steadfast in her dreams she worked tirelessly which afforded her the opportunity to build and become the owner of her home in the year 1967. After getting settled in her new home, she purchased her first brand new car, a

1973 Pontiac Ventura, red with an ivory vinyl top. She proudly affixed a tag which read, “I fight poverty, I work.”

As with working, Ms. Carrie was very disciplined about attending services at St. Mark A.M.E. Church. She seldom missed any Sundays. She started preparing for Sunday service on Saturday evenings, when she also began planning and/or preparing her “Sunday dinner”. On Sunday morning, you could always find her in Sunday School, sitting on the second pew on the left side of church, dressed in her “Sunday clothes”, coordinated with matching shoes, matching purse and accented with one of her many hats and sometimes gloves. She served as a dedicated choir member on the St. Mark Jubilee Choir and as a faithful member on the Missionary and Stewardess Auxiliaries. She was also an active member of the Women’s Home Aide Society Lodge No. 46.

There was never any time to waste. Until the decline of her health, you could always find Ms. Carrie keeping busy by visiting the sick and shut-in, cooking and taking care of her housework. She also enjoyed family gatherings. Her hobbies included working in her vegetable garden, working in her flower beds and working word search puzzles.

On February 9, 2018, at age 92, she closed her final chapter of life when she transitioned, entered into her eternal rest and went to be with her Lord and Savior.

*Order of Service*

Prelude

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Hymn #227 ..... St. Mark A.M.E. Choir

Prayer ..... Minister

Scripture Readings

Old Testament ..... Minister

New Testament ..... Minister

Reflections

Church ..... Deborah Robinson

Community ..... Minister Charlene Lane

Resolution ..... Women’s Home Aide Society Lodge No. 46

Solo ..... Elmurray Bookman

Words of Comfort ..... Rev. Dr. Mary Glisson

Recessional

Committal and Benediction ..... Graveside

Interment ..... St. Mark A.M.E. Church Cemetery