



### *I'll Lend You A Child*

I'll lend you for a little time, a child of mine, He said.  
For you to love while she lives, and mourn when she is dead.

It may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three.

But will you till I call her back, take care of her for me?  
She'll bring her charms to gladden you, and shall her stay be brief  
You'll have her lovely memories and solace for your grief.

I cannot promise she will stay, as all from Earth return.  
But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn.  
I've looked the wide world over in my search for teachers true,  
And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes, I have selected you.  
Now will you give her all your love, nor think the labor vain.

Nor hate me when I come to call, to take her back again.  
I fancied that I hear them say, Dear Lord, thy will be done.  
For all the joy this child shall bring, the risk of grief we'll run.  
We'll shower her with tenderness, and love her while we may;  
And for the happiness we've known, forever grateful stay;  
And should the angels call for her much sooner than we planned,  
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes, and try to understand.

### *Afterglow*

I'd like the memory of me  
To be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow  
Of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo  
Whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times  
And bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve  
To dry before the sun  
Of happy memories that I leave  
When my life is done.

### *Expressions of Appreciation*

We, the family of the late Ms. Sharon Gwenn Bowers, extend our deepest gratitude for all of the comforting gestures of love and sympathy rendered during this sorrowful hour. We sincerely thank all of you. May God continue to shower his blessings and love.

— 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*

*Ms. Sharon Gwenn Bowers*

Sunrise  
September 25, 1965

Sunset  
June 15, 2018



Wednesday, June 20, 2018  
2:00 P.M.

*Pratt Funeral Home Chapel*  
Newberry, South Carolina

Reverend Lucious Dixon, II,  
Officiating

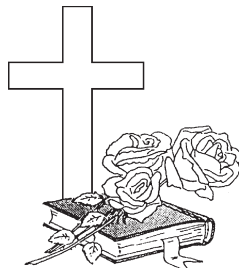
## Obituary

Ms. Sharon Gwenn Bowers passed away on Friday, June 15, 2018, at Lexington Medical Center. Born September 25, 1965, in Prosperity, South Carolina, she was the daughter of Jasper O. Bowers, Sr., and Willie Bell Dawson Bowers.

She was a member of St. John A.M.E. Church in Chapin, SC, and a graduate of Chapin High School. Ms. Bowers was a Training Coordinator for Waffle House.

She was predeceased by her loving life partner, David Cannon.

Surviving in addition to her parents, are sisters, Willie Jean Arnold of Rochester, NY, Patricia Quattlebaum (Charlie) of Irmo, SC, Angela Martin of Little Mountain, SC, Teresa Dixon (Lucious) of Little Mountain, SC, and Wanda Brown of Little Mountain, SC; brothers, Dennis L. Arnold of Columbia, SC, Jasper O. Bowers, Jr. (Vera) of Batesburg, SC, Morris Bowers (KaTina) of Atlanta, GA; seventeen aunts; fourteen uncles; her special nieces and nephews in which she loved all as her children; special friends, Vince Cecala, Elliott Hart and Cathy Edwards; and other relatives and friends.



## Home At Last

There are no words, what can I say.  
At last her sweet soul winged its way  
To peace and freedom in the sky  
Where never again will she suffer or cry  
It's all a part of God's Great Plan . . .  
Which is a mystery to man.  
We cannot understand His ways  
Nor can we count our Earthly days  
But who are we to question and doubt  
God knoweth well what He's about.  
He knew she longed to "go to sleep"  
Where only angels a vigil keep.  
The pain of living grew too great  
No longer could she stay and wait.  
She did not want to leave you dear  
But she had finished her work down here.  
So she closed her eyes and when she awoke  
These are the words the Master spoke,  
"Welcome, dear child, you are Home at last  
And now the burden of living is past,  
There's work for you in My Kingdom, dear  
And you are needed and wanted here."  
So weep not, she's just gone on ahead  
Don't think of her as being dead.  
She's out of sight for a little while  
And you'll miss her touch, and her little smile.  
But you know she is safe in the home above  
Where there is nothing but Peace and Love.  
And, surely, you would not deny her peace  
And you're glad she has found release.  
Think of her there as a soul that is free  
And Home at last, where she wanted to be.

## Order of Service

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