# Casket Bearers Family and Friends

# *Floral Bearers*Family and Friends

#### To Those I Love And Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do. You must not tie yourself to me with tears, Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you love; you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, But now it is time I travel alone. So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart. Tho you can't see or touch me, I'll be near; And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear; All my love around you real and clear. And then when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say . . . Welcome Home!!

Acknowledgment

At a time like this when sorrow invades the heart and home, it means so much to have loving family and friends. Your kindness is deeply appreciated and will always be remembered.

— 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
Mr. Robert Williams
"Crow"



Thursday, January 10, 2018 2:00 P.M.

Pratt Funeral Home Chapel
Newberry, South Carolina

Reverend Jacqueline R. Sims, Officiating

### Obituary

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you
The morning God called you home.

Mr. Robert "Crow" Williams passed away on Sunday, January 6, 2019, at J.F. Hawkins Nursing Home. He was the son of the late Walter Lighting and the late Hattie Williams. He was born in Shelton, SC.

He was predeceased by his wife, Mary Helen Williams.

He is survived by two daughters, Kathy Ann Sadler and Katie Mae Hunter, both of Newberry, SC; sisters, Lilly Mae Tribble and Betty Jean Feaster, both of Newberry, SC; brothers, Joe Louis Williams and Howard Williams, both of Newberry, SC, and Eisenhower Williams of Rhode Island. He is also survived by eight grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and a host of other relatives and friends.

### Each Life Is A Song

A life is like a song we write
In our own tone and key.
Each life we touch reflects a note
that forms the melody.
We choose the theme and chorus
of the song to bear our name.
And each will have a special sound;
No two can be the same.
So, when someone we love departs,
In memory we find
Their song plays on within the hearts
of those they leave behind.
— Author Unknown

#### Order of Service

#### Prelude

Processional
Final Viewing Family and Friends
Selection
Scripture Readings
Prayer
Remarks
Selection
Words of Comfort
Recessional
Committal and Benediction Graveside
Interment