FOOT PRINTS IN THE SAND

One night I dreamed a dream. As I was walking along the beach with my Lord. Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, One belonging to me and one to my Lord. After the last scene of my life flashed before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that at many times along the path of my life, especially at the very lowest and saddest times, there was only one set of footprints. This really troubled me. so I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said once I decided to follow you, You'd walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life, there was only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me." He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you Never, ever, during your trials and testings. When you saw only one set of footprints, It was then that I carried you."

Services Entrusted To
MACK'S FUNERAL HOME & Cremation Service
P. O. Box 991 • Hartwell, GA 30643

Hartwell Chapel 266 Maple Street Hartwell, GA 30643 (706) 376-7566

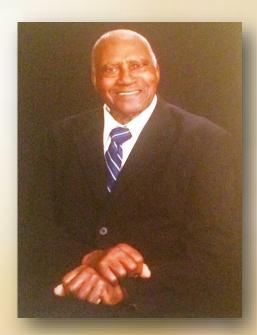


Elberton Chapel 320 College Ave Elberton, GA 30635 (706) 283-4566

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Home Going Celebration for Deacon F. G. Grimes

Sunrise **June 4, 1931** Sunset November 4, 2019



Friday, November 8, 2019 12:00: p.m. Service Held At

Christian Worship Assembly
Hartwell, GA

Pastor Fredrick Vehe
Nancy Hart Memorial Park • Hartwell, GA

Deacon F. G. Grimes

F. G. Grimes (a.k.a.) The Watermelon Man) was known for his joyous, compassionate and humble spirit. He was a loving and caring husband, father, and grandfather. He was a hard worker who loved helping other people. In his younger age, Mr. Grimes was a member of Vance Creek Baptist Church. Later, he became a member and deacon of Christian Worship Assembly. Working with the church was one of the many things he enjoyed doing. Mr. Grimes retired from Star Granite Company in Elberton, GA. He loved to pray and read his bible, fish with his family and friends, travel to visit family, and garden so he could make his famous chow-chow. Most of all, he loved to sing with his family and play music on his bass guitar. He had the most beautiful, tender spirit.

Heaven sent this angel to Mr. Jessie and Rosie Thompson Grimes on June 14, 1931 and he became heaven bound on November 4, 2019. Preceding him in death: Parents, Mr. Jessie and Rosie Grimes and 5 sisters and 6 brothers.

Those who will forever remember and cherish his legacy: a loving and devoted wife, Ophelia Grimes, six devoted children: Lorene Grimes of Hartwell, GA; Douglas Grimes of Hartwell, GA; Sara Grimes of Hartwell, GA; Betty (Larry) Brown of Hartwell, GA; Wanda Grimes of Hartwell, GA; and Wayne (Carolyn) Grimes of Hartwell, GA; 15 grandchildren, 31 great grandchildren, and one great-great grandchild; Christian Worship Assembly church family and a host of loving nieces, nephews, cousins, and special friends.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late F.G. Grimes wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many comforting messages, prayers, and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced during our time of bereavement.

The Family























Order of service

Processional
SelectionRobert Mattox
"When You Hear of My Home Going"
Scriptures:
Old Testament Rev. Wisdom Malloy
New Testament Rev. Stanley Rucker
Prayer Apostle Helen Vehe
Selection Gloria Vehe
Remarks
Acknowledgement
Eulogy
Recessional
Interment

FLOWER BEARS

Wykenda Grimes

Wakendra Grimes

Wakeitha Cunningham

Shontorie Grimes

LeKesha Gaines

Tonie Grimes

Ashley Brown
Felicia Walton

Melissa McCall

CASKET BEARERS

Raquan Wilson Sheddrick Grimes
Brian Brown Curtis Cobb
Levon McCall Michael Arnold

USHERS

Christian Worship Assembly

IF YOU COULD SEE ME NOW

My prayers have all been answered I finally arrived. The healing that had been delayed has now been realized No one's in a hurry No more schedules to keep I'm enjoying Jesus, Just sitting at His feet If you could see me now, I'm walking streets of gold If you could see me now, I'm standing tall and whole If you could see me now, you'd know I've seen Him face to face If you could see me now Though we've had our sorrows, They never can compare What Jesus has in store for us no language can ever share You would not want me to ever Leave this perfect place. If you could only see me now. -- Kim Noblitt

















