"Because He Lives"

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives!

Chorus:

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives!

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days because He Lives!

Repeat Chorus

And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives!

Repeat Chorus

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



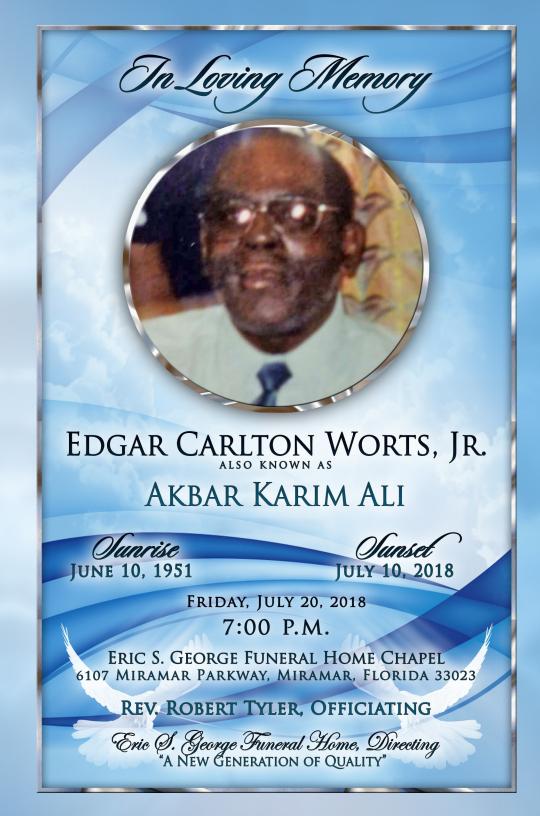
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Funeral Home

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OBITUARY

EDGAR CARLTON WORTS, JR. (also known as AKBAR KARIM ALI) was born on June 10, 1951, in Albany, Georgia. He relocated to South Florida as child, where he attended Dillard High School. Over the years, he later relocated to Dotham, AL where he resided for some time. He then returned back to South Florida, where he lived out the remainder of his life. His fun personality and handsome smile will surely be missed.

On Tuesday July 10, 2018 his life's journey came to an end. He will be gravely missed by all who have known and loved him.

Akbar / Edgar leaves behind to cherish his memories, his loving son, Edgar Carlton Worts III (Paula) of Cooper City, Florida; his loving grandson, Alexander Carlton Worts; his brothers, Edgar Worts of San Diego, California, and Eric Worts of Detroit Michigan; his sister, Janice Stintson of Rochester, New York; his aunts, Oci Robinson (Leonard) and Mary Russ, both of Albany, Georgia; and a host of family members and friends.

"THE DASH"

I read of a man who stood to speak at a funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning... to the end. He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date

with tears, but said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time they spent alive on earth and now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars... the house... the cash.

What matters is how we lived and loved and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change?

For you never know how much time is left that still can be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...
remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.
So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash,
would you be proud of the things they say about how you lived your dash?

ORDER OF SERVICE

REV. ROBERT TYLER, OFFICIATING

Processional

Prayer	Rev. Robert Tyler
Scripture Readings: Old & New Testament	Rev. Robert Tyler
Musical Tribute	"Because He Lives"

~A Moment of Reflections~

Anyone wishing to express themselves as a Family Member, Friend or Loved One may do so at this time. With respect to the family, we ask that you limit your remarks to two minutes.

Recessional

Final Viewing

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Worts Family extends sincere thanks for all acts of love and encouragement shown during this most difficult hour of bereavement. Your expressions of support will be remembered and individually acknowledged at a later time. Our prayer is that God continues to bless and keep you.