

## *Pall Bearers*

Shawn Perkins  
Shawn Logan  
Philip Logan  
Tim Lewis  
Chris Perkins  
Quindel Logan



## *Acknowledgements:*

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!  
The Family

### **FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO: GENESIS FUNERAL SERVICES & CHAPEL INC**

407 E. Grover Street | Shelby, North Carolina 28150  
1705 Old Georgia Road | Gaffney, South Carolina 29341  
1802 Shelby Road | Kings Mountain, North Carolina 28086  
Office: 704.487.0624 | Office : 864.649.1433

### **“TRANSFORMING THE DELIVERY OF FUNERAL CARE”**

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## A Home Going Celebration For

## *Vera Logan Winkfield*

**Wednesday  
May 13, 2020  
11:30 AM**

**Genesis Funeral Services  
in the  
Otis Mobley  
Memorial Chapel**

**Reverend Kenneth Bell  
Officiating Minister**





## *After Glow*

*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.*

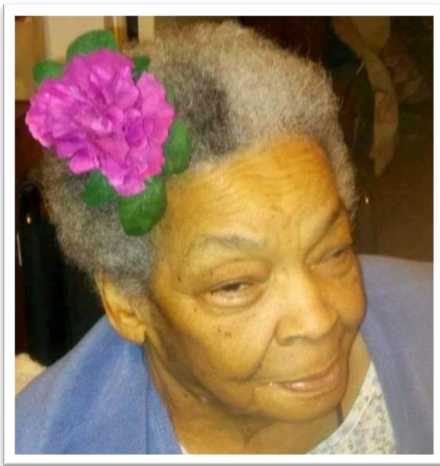
*I'd like to leave an echo  
Whispering softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times  
& bright and sunny days.*

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





# Loving Memories...



# Order of Service



Processional

Visitation

11:00 AM - 11:30 AM

Hymn

Old Spiritual

Scripture Reading:

OLD TESTAMENT      Psalm 23      Min. Angela Smith

NEW TESTAMENT      Min. Angela Smith

Prayer of Comfort      Pastor Larry Dixon

Selection      "I'll See You Again"      Genesis Staff

Remarks (*Please limit to 2 minutes*)      Min. Angela Smith

Selection      "Mama"      Genesis Staff

Words of Comfort      Reverend Kenneth Bell

Recessional



ORDER  
OF  
SERVICE

## WHO WAS OUR MOTHER?

Vera Lee Jackson Crocker Logan Winkfield was a woman who was as mighty as her name. Following a near death experience as a young child, Vera was propelled into a life of selflessness and countless charitable acts. Vera had an unforgettable impact on anyone she encountered, we thank God he blessed us with her life. Vera gave from her heart with a loving spirit and never missed an opportunity to make a family member or friend feel special. Vera treated everyone equally and instilled that in her family. She believed that anyone, no matter their background, could be a test from God; so she treated them as such.

Mrs. Vera Logan Winkfield was born on March 14, 1934 in Cleveland County, NC to the late Thomas and Addie Bell Jackson. Vera transitioned to her heavenly home on Thursday May 7, 2020 at her residence in Grover, NC.

Vera was a graduate of Compact High School. She was a faithful member of Long Branch Baptist Church, Grover NC. She retired from Kings Mountain District Schools where she was employed at Grover Elementary school as Head-start teacher. She was a leader of the 4-H Club and participated in the Home Demonstration club and the Mary Bell Circle.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her sisters; Lunetta Abrams, Burleene Bullock, Leatha Jenkins and Mattie Lamb; brothers, James Bell "J.B." Jackson, Wade Jackson and Samuel Jackson. She has one surviving sister Christa Norment of Silver Spring, MD.

She leaves her loving memory to be cherished by her 6 children: Deborah Crocker Johnson of Silver Spring, MD, Addieleen "Deanie" Crocker of Grover, NC, Fonda Logan of Kings Mountain, NC, Grace Logan Perkins of Grover, NC, and Charlotte Logan of Greensboro, NC. And one son, Emory Marshall "Rock" Logan Jr. (wife, Trudy) of Colleyville, Texas. In addition, she has 14 grandchildren, 9 great-grandchildren and numerous lifetime friends with special emphasis on two lifelong friends: Ms. Ernestine Hamrick and Rev. Rebecca Bell.



## The House By the Side of the Road

THERE are hermit souls that live withdrawn  
In the place of their self-content;  
There are souls like stars, that dwell apart,  
In a fellowless firmament;  
There are pioneer souls that blaze the paths  
Where highways never ran-  
But let me live by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
Where the race of men go by-  
The men who are good and the men who are bad,  
As good and as bad as I.  
I would not sit in the scorner's seat  
Nor hurl the cynic's ban-  
Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road  
By the side of the highway of life,  
The men who press with the ardor of hope,  
The men who are faint with the strife,  
But I turn not away from their smiles and tears,  
Both parts of an infinite plan-  
Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,  
And mountains of wearisome height;  
That the road passes on through the long afternoon  
And stretches away to the night.  
And still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice  
And weep with the strangers that moan,  
Nor live in my house by the side of the road  
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,  
Where the race of men go by-  
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they  
are strong,  
Wise, foolish - so am I.  
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,  
Or hurl the cynic's ban?  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

**Samuel Walter Foss**