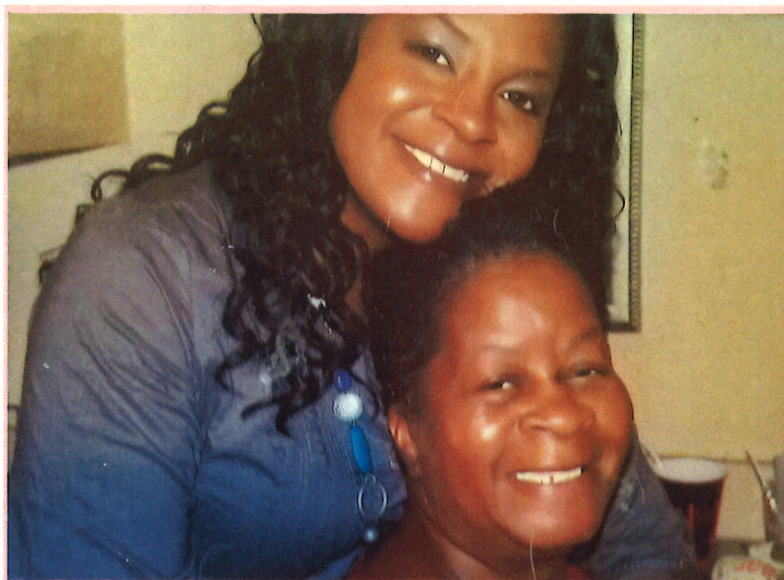


*Simms*



*I awake each morning to start a new day  
But the pain of losing you never goes away.  
I go about the things I have to do  
And as the hours pass I think again of you.  
I want to call you and just hear your voice  
Then I remember that I have no choice  
For you are not there and  
now my heart cries  
Just to see you again to tell you goodbye  
To say Mama I love you and I always will  
And hope that much of you,  
in me you've instilled.  
The day that you left I just didn't know  
That you were going where I couldn't go.  
And now all my memories of  
you are so dear  
But gosh, how I miss you and wish  
you were here.  
Who now can hear me when I need to cry?  
It so hard to tell you "Mama, goodbye."  
Someday I know all will be well  
And I'll see you again with stories to tell  
Of how you were missed and how  
we have grown  
And how good it is to finally be home.  
Until then my memories of you I'll keep  
near  
And I'll pass them on to those who are dear.  
I miss you Mama, Cynt*

Pall Bearers  
*Friends of the Family*

Floral Bearers  
*Friends of the Family*

Committal/Benediction/Prayer  
*Elder David Sutton*

Internment  
*Hamilton Burial Garden  
Lane Street Ext.  
Wilson, NC*

Acknowledgements  
*The family of Ermalene Simms would like to  
take this opportunity to say "Thank You" to  
each and everyone for the kindness and love  
shown during this difficult time. Your  
prayers and presence have been great sources  
of support for our family. Please  
continue to keep our family in your prayers.  
Again, "Thank You" and God bless.*

To the Family  
*We, the Stevens Funeral Home Family, are  
honored to have had the opportunity to serve  
your family. We believe the funeral service  
field is a ministry, a ministry of comfort. We  
hope and pray that our services have not on-  
ly helped comfort you during this time, but  
also helped ease the burden that comes along  
with the passing of a loved one. We Thank-  
You and we Honor you. Please know you will  
continue to be in our prayers for the days to  
come.*



1820 Martin Luther King Jr., Parkway  
Wilson, North Carolina  
252-991-5843

*Committed To Serve, Committed To Care™*





*Saturday, March 17, 2018 @ 2:00 pm  
St. Paul Church of Christ Disciples of Christ  
4133 Frank Price Church Road  
Black Creek, North Carolina*

### **Order of Service**

*Elder William Harris — Presider*

*Processional  
Clergy and Family*

*Selection  
The Barrett Family*

*Scripture Reading  
Old Testament                Elder Mattie Deberry  
New Testament             Elder Nathaniel Spells*

*Prayer of Consolation  
Dr. Roger Mason*

*Solo  
Mrs. Rosa Hill, Niece*

*Remarks  
Community Social Club - Mr. Frank Braswell  
St. Paul Church - Deacon Spencer Powell  
Sauls Family - The Nieces*

*Acknowledgements & Obituary  
Mother Inez Banks*

*Selection  
The Barrett Family*

*A Tribute  
Mrs. Tracendia Sauls Mason, Daughter*

*Words of Comfort  
Elder David Sutton*

*Note of Gratitude  
Stevens Funeral Home*

## **Celebrating The Life of Mrs. Ermalene Simms**

*Mrs. Ermalene Sauls Simms was born on November 22, 1956 in Wilson County, North Carolina to the late Cutler and Dezell Brooks. She took her eternal rest on March 11<sup>th</sup>, 2018. She attended Speight High School and graduated from Lee Woodard High School in Wilson County. Shortly, after graduation, she gave birth to her only child, a baby girl. She went on to work in many factories over the years including Carolina Casual and many others. However, later in her life, she worked many years at Wrangler Manufacturing and Bruce Foods in Wilson NC.*

*Growing up on the farm and learning to drive a tractor at the age of 9 was just one of the skills this lady had. She was the baby of the family ... our baby! At times she put on a mother's hat to nurture her older siblings and was there to care for her late husband in his final days.*

*Erma had many gifts but was known all over Wilson for her cooking. She has cooked many pots and pans of delicious food and also loaded the grill up with pounds of meat over the years to feed any and everyone. She would always cook on holidays (even when she swore she wouldn't) and invited family and friends over almost every year. Additionally, she was a member of the Community Social Club. They would cook, serve food and provide a family environment at the park. She'd stay from sun up to sun down. She loved working alongside her friends and having a good time!*

*Erma loved her family and friends! Not one above the other, but she loved us all equally. A Baganda proverb says: "A united family eats from the same plate." Erma was striving to keep unity within her family by serving food that fostered fellowship and expressions of love. Her tasty dishes were enough to draw her nieces and nephews that lived out of state to her house just for another taste. They looked forward to summer cookouts and family gatherings and her food.*



*Erma was preceded in death by her late husband: Rudolph Simms; her mother, Dezell Sauls-Brooks and father, Cutler Lee Sauls; 5 brothers: Bobby Ray, Lenwood, Doug, Johnnie Lee Sr., and Gene Sauls Sr.; one sister: Nettie Sauls.*

*Ermalene is survived by her daughter: Tracendia Sauls Mason (George), a granddaughter, Gabriella Mason and a grandson, Gian Mason who she loved dearly; 4 sisters: Shirley Bowden (Robert) and Cathy Sauls of Raleigh, NC; Annette Sauls of Atlanta, GA, Hazel Sauls Spells of Wilson, NC; one brother, Sherwood Sauls of Wilson, NC; 3 god sisters: Mrs. Barbara Ann Baker, Mrs. Dazell Pearson, and Ms. Marth Farmer all of Wilson, NC; 4 sisters-in-law: Mrs. Nancy Ward Sauls, Mrs. Samantha Edmundson Sauls, Mrs. Margie Ward Sauls, and Mrs. Florence Tomlin Sauls all of Wilson, NC; special friends and relatives: Mrs. Helen Spells, Ms. Wanda Faye Taylor, Mr. Doug Gray, Ms. Gwen Ward, Ms. Thelma Richardson; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.*

### **Miss Me, But Let Me Go**

*When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little, but not for long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that once we shared  
Miss me, but let me go.  
For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the master plan  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at all the things we used to do  
Miss me, but let me go.*