

In Loving Memory of

Dianne
PRIOLEAU

Saturday, September 8, 2018
Ten O'clock in the Morning

Refuge Temple Church
4450 Argent Court, Columbia, SC

Sunrise
September 6, 1942

Sunset
September 4, 2018



PALLBEARERS
Family and Friends
Nephews

FLORAL BEARERS
Family and Friends
Nieces

I Am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following paths God made for me
I took his hand, I heard him call
Then turned, and bid farewell to all

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to sing, to play
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found my peace ... at close of play

And if my parting left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened... deep with sorrow
I wish you sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full I've savoured much
Good friends, good times
A loved one's touch

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now
He set me free.

THE FAMILY'S EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE
The family of Diane Prioleau wishes to thank our family members, and our many friends for your wonderful acts of kindness shown to us through your prayers, calls, cards, visits, and other expressions of love during the passing of our loved one. Your many gestures of kindness have made this difficult time easier to bear. Words are inadequate to express our appreciation to each of you. We desire your continued prayers and we pray that God will continued to bless and keep all of you in a very special way.

Bostick-Tompkins Funeral Home
2930 Colonial Drive
Columbia, South Carolina 29203



Willie A. Tompkins, Director
(803) 254-2000
bosticktompkinsinc.com



REFLECTIONS OF HER LIFE

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

II Timothy 4:7,8

Dianne Prioleau

Dianne Prioleau was born on September 6, 1942, in Green Pond, South Carolina. She departed this life on September 4, 2018. Dianne was the daughter of the late Rev. William Brooks Sr. and the late Lillie Mae Givens-Brooks. Dianne joined her father's church, Zion Baptist, at an early age and continued to follow Jesus and worship God our Father through Jesus Christ of Nazareth as her Lord and Savior.

Dianne was educated through the South Carolina public school system where she graduated from Colleton High School in 1961. Later that year, Dianne moved to New York and was employed as a nurse's assistant at Jewish Memorial Hospital in the Bronx. In 1974, Dianne earned her master's degree in elementary education from Lehman College in Bronx, New York. Dianne was employed as a kindergarten teacher at P.S. 88 for 37 years. She enjoyed working with children and was very creative and diligent about serving as an elementary school teacher. She also received an evangelist certificate from Manhattan Bible Institute in New York, New York.

Dianne is survived by her loving husband of 39 years, Bernard Prioleau; daughter, Sharon L. Pompey-Johnson (Tony); son, Bernie Prioleau (Katina); grandchildren, Tony R. Johnson, J.D., Karlene K. Johnson, Alexis A. Prioleau, Aliyah A. Prioleau; three brothers, Harry Brooks (Barbara) of Bronx, New York, John Brooks (Mary) of Atlanta, GA, Rev. William Brooks Jr. of Green Pond, SC; four sisters, Rev. Dr. Eloise Brooks-McCrimmon of Green Pond, SC, Lillie Brooks-Cline of Columbia, SC, Mariah Mack (Holland) of Camden, SC, Almaretta B. Nance of Anderson, SC, Beverly Brooks-Brown (Rev. Willie) of Walterboro, SC; one uncle, David Brooks of Baltimore, MD; one aunt, Bernice Shephard of McClellanville, SC two; sister-in-laws, Brenda Prioleau of Jacksonville, FL, Lennett Prioleau of Brooklyn, NY; one brother-in-law, Tyrone Prioleau of Brooklyn, NY; and a host loving nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

Now that I've 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 too long,

And not with your head bowed low;

Remember the love that we once shared,

Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take,

And each must go alone.

It's all a part of the Master's plan,

A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,

Go to Jesus whom we know,

Laugh at the things we used to do.

Miss me, but let me go.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE ELDER TONY B. JOHNSON, PRESIDING

Prelude

Processional.....

Final Viewing of Our Beloved Bostick Tompkins Funeral Home

Selection Refuge Temple Church Mass Choir

Scripture Reading.....

Old Testament..... Reverend Johnnie Barnett

New Testament..... Reverend William Brooks Jr.
Brother

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Willie H. Brown
Brother-in-Law

Remarks..... Reverend Dr. John D. Givens
Cousin

Reverend Dr. E.B. Strickland
Cousin

Selection..... Refuge Temple Church Mass Choir

Remarks..... Gail Rearden, M.D.
Cousin

John L. Brooks
Brother

Acknowledgements..... Missionary Natasha Davis
Missionary President, Refuge Temple Church

Solo..... Celia Johnson

Words of Comfort Elder Tony B. Johnson
Son-in-Law, Associate Pastor, Refuge Temple Church

Recessional.....

SERVICES OF COMMENDATION
ZION BAPTIST CHURCH CEMETERY
4614 Stocks Creek Road. • Green Pond, South Carolina