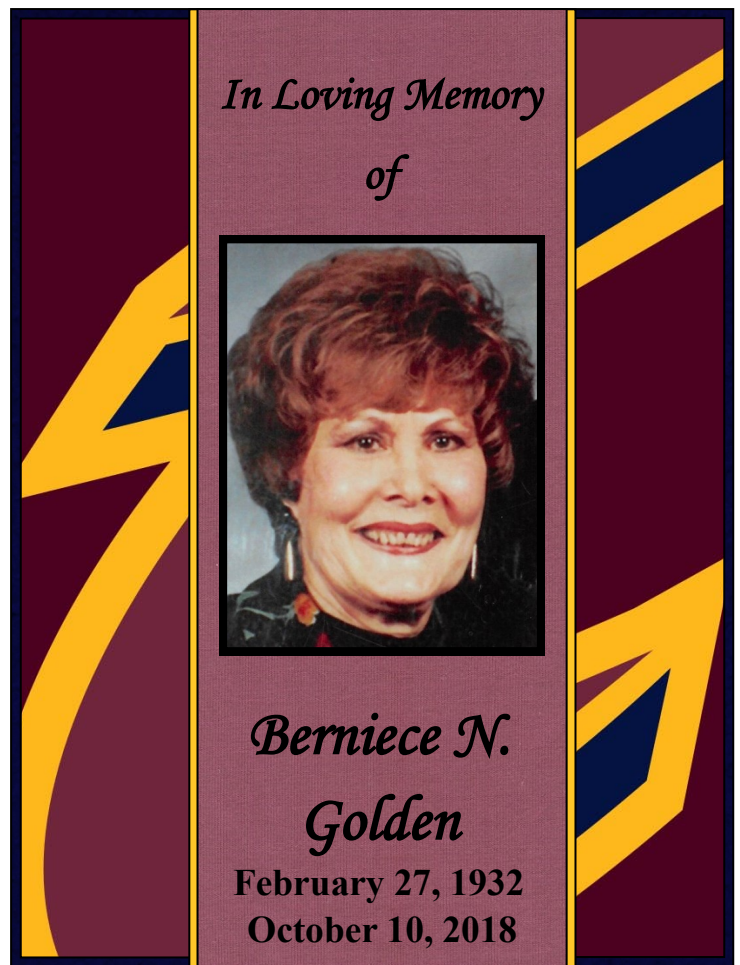
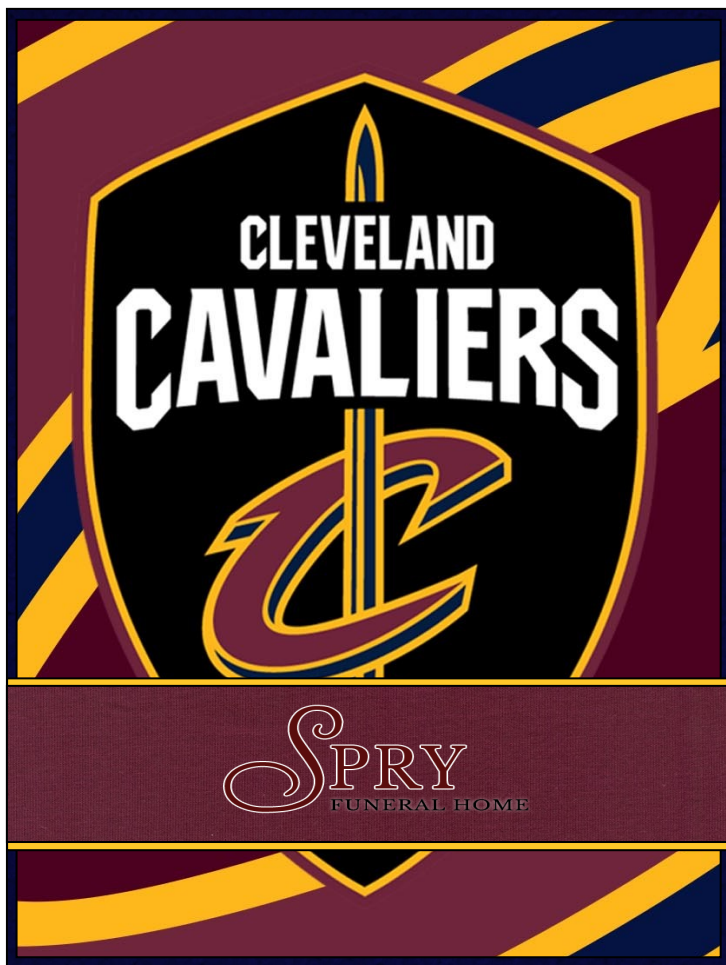
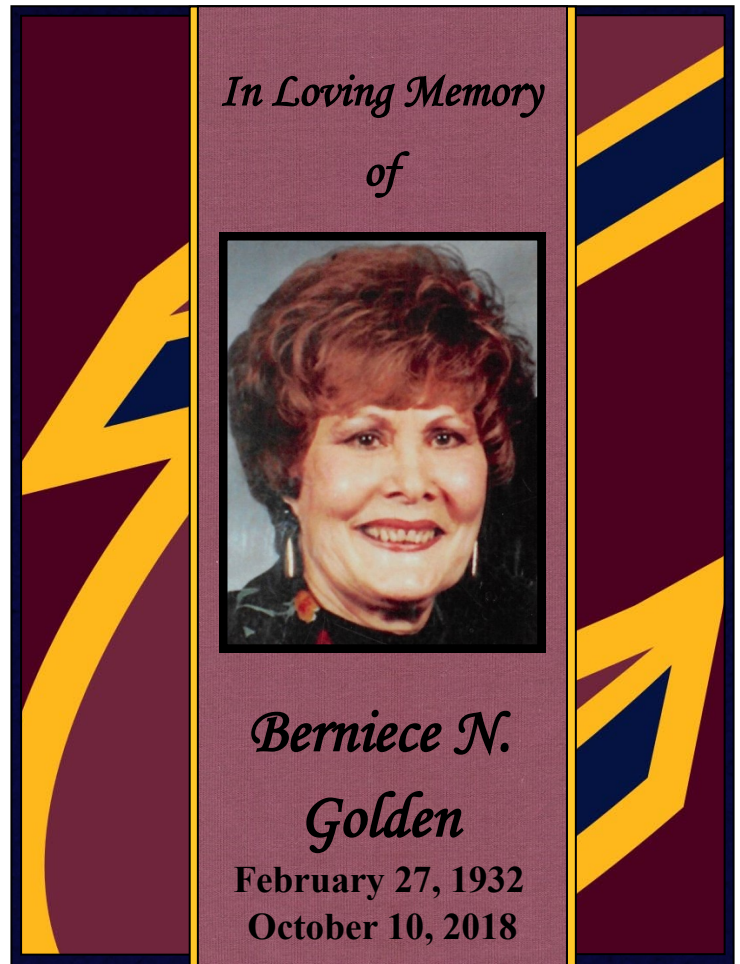




He Only Takes the Best

*God saw she was getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around her,
And whispered "Come with me."*

*With tear-filled eyes we watched her
suffer, and saw her fade away,
Although we love her deeply,
We could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands put to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

Author Unknown

In Memory of Berniece N. Golden

Date of Birth
February 27, 1932

Entered into Rest
October 10, 2018

Funeral Service
Saturday
October 13, 2018
2:00pm

Interment
Huntsville Memory Gardens

Services in Care of
Spry Funeral Home

He Only Takes the Best

*God saw she was getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around her,
And whispered "Come with me."*

*With tear-filled eyes we watched her
suffer, and saw her fade away,
Although we love her deeply,
We could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands put to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*

Author Unknown

In Memory of Berniece N. Golden

Date of Birth
February 27, 1932

Entered into Rest
October 10, 2018

Funeral Service
Saturday
October 13, 2018
2:00pm

Interment
Huntsville Memory Gardens

Services in Care of
Spry Funeral Home