



A Letter from Heaven

*When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
Filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.*

Honorary Flower Bearers

Laura Butler

Flower Bearers

Elizabeth Anderson

Peggy Harkness

Deborah Holloway

Honorary Pall Bearers

Darrell McClendon

Pall Bearers

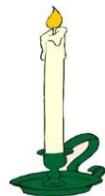
Clarence Butler

Willie Butler

Armbra Bryant

Clinton Bryant

Dewayne McBride



**Professional Services Entrusted to:
Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc.
1212 South Main Street
Anderson, South Carolina 29624
(864) 225-2220
"An Eternal Flame of Remembrance"**

In Loving Memory

of

Sandra Marie Adams



Monday, May 6, 2019

1:00 p.m.

Ollie Robinson Brown Memorial Chapel

of

Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home

Anderson, SC

Rev. Doris Gray, Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude..... Soft Music
Processional.....Ministers and Family
Selection.....Elizabeth Anderson
Scripture Reading.....Minister
Prayer.....Minister Shanika Kingsboro
Remarks.....Peggy Harkness
Selection.....Elizabeth Anderson
Words of Comfort.....Rev. Doris Gray
Recessional.....Soft Music
Interment.....Westview Cemetery
Committal/Prayer/Benediction.....Ministers



Acknowledgments

The family would like to extend their sincere thanks and appreciation for the prayers and support they have received during their time of bereavement.

Postmark from the Veil

*I watched you as you fell asleep
With tear that filled your eyes,
I watched you as the sun came up
And you began to rise.
I saw the tears return again
And I whispered in your ear,
I tried to tell you I'm alright
And tell you I'm still here.
I live on beyond the veil
That you cannot see past,
Death doesn't really end a life
Our souls were made to last.
Souls live on, as does our love
Though parting brings much sorrow,
We never know the time we have
No promise of tomorrow.
So I watch over you each day
And try to ease your pain
And try to reassure you that
You will see me again.
I'm sorry that you feel the ache
Of life without me there,
I wish that I could take your pain
And you from heartache spare.
To me it's just a blink of time
Until we will be together
The next time that you take my hand
We can hold on forever.*

Obituary

Sandra Marie “Lulu” Adams, 64, of 301 True Temper Road, Anderson, SC was born April 27, 1955 to Mary Harkness and the late John Harkness, Sr. On May 1, 2019, **Sandra** made her transition from her earthly home to her heavenly home in glory.

Sandra graduated from Crescent High School, where she excelled as a student. Many knew her as Lulu. She loved to sing, cook, and entertain with her funny sense of humor. She worked as a cook until she became disabled, and then spent her days at home doing what she loved, being around family.

Sandra leaves to cherish her fond memories, a devoted daughter, Adrian Adams; a loving mother, Mary Harkness; a caring brother, John Harkness, Jr.; a special son-in-law, Tony Gray; and a host of loving aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Sandra was preceded in death by her husband, Raymond Adams and her father, John “Jake” Calvin Harkness, Sr.

Your Mother

*Although you cannot hear her voice
Or see her smile no more,
Your mother walks beside you still
Just as she did before.
She listens to your stories and
She wipes away your tears,
She wraps her arms around you
And she understands your fears.
It's just she isn't visible
To see with the human eye,
But talk to her in silence and
Her spirit will reply.
You'll feel the love she has for you
You'll hear her in your heart.
She's left her human body but
Your souls will never part.*