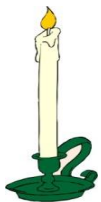




I know that I can make it  
I know that I can stand  
No matter what may come my way  
My life is in your hands.



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"

*Celebration of Life*

*for*

*Willie Mae Thompson Bradley*

*Sunrise:*  
*June 22, 1953*



*Sunset:*  
*December 4, 2020*

*Graveside Service*  
*Wednesday, December 9, 2020*

*1:00 p.m.*

*Mt. Moriah Baptist Church*  
*Starr, SC*

*Rev. Charvis K. Gray, Presiding/Officiating*





An Eternal Memory...

Until We Meet Again

Those special memories of you will always bring a smile

If only I could have you back for just a little while

Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do

You always meant so very much and always will

The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain

But you're forever in my heart...until we meet again.

Love, Roshida



## Order of Service

Prelude.....	Musician, Tim Bell, Jr.....	Soft Music
Processional.....	Ministers and Family	
Scripture Reading		
Old Testament.....	Elder Shawn V. Mattress	
New Testament.....	Minister Susie Davis	
Prayer.....	Stephanie Reed	
Solo.....	Robert Brown	
Remarks.....	Janice Turman, Friend Mary Mattress	
Solo.....	Elizabeth Anderson	
Words of Comfort.....	Rev. Charvis K. Gray	
Committal/Prayer/Benediction.....	Minister	
Acknowledgments.....	Mr. Marcus D. Brown	



### **Acknowledgments**

The family of Willie Mae Bradley would like to thank each and everyone of you for all the calls, visits, flowers, food, and prayers. We wish to express our love and appreciation for all acts of kindness and sympathy shown during the passing of our loved one. May God continue to bless and keep you.

## ~ Obituary ~

Mrs. Willie Mae Thompson Bradley departed this life on December 4, 2020 at AnMed Health Medical Center. She was born on June 22, 1953 in Anderson, SC. She was the fourth child of nine born to Guynell and Willie Mae Harris Thompson.

Willie Mae attended New Deal High School in Starr, SC. In 1986, she moved to Fresno, California and started her career in healthcare and she became a foster mother. While in Fresno, Willie Mae attended Power House Church of God. She was a devoted spiritual woman that loved the Lord. She had a passion for quoting scriptures and a powerful singing voice. When she stepped out of the house for church she had to be on point. She would be matching from head to toe, with her beautiful suits and hats. She was known for her beautiful smile, kind words, and passionate spirit.

After returning to South Carolina in 2016, Willie Mae joined Mt. Moriah Baptist Church. She also continued her career in healthcare and caring for family and friends. While Willie Mae was hospitalized, her last words were, "It's in the Lord's hands". Even on her sickbed, she continued to praise God. Her compassionate spirit will be dearly missed.

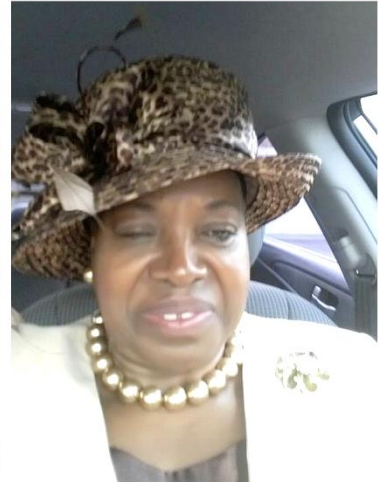
She leaves to cherish her memory, her mother, Willie Mae Harris Thompson of Iva, SC; ex-husband, Charles R. Poole of the home; three sisters, Jannie Ruth (Howard) Johnson of Iva, SC, Ruby Nell Thompson McAlister, and Rosella Brown both of Anderson, SC; her god-daughter, Tawanda (Darrell) Kitchen and their two children, Hannah & DJ Kitchen all of Chicago, IL; one god-daughter/niece, Roshida "Annie" Thompson of Anderson, SC; god-sons/great-nephews, Markell and Roshod Martin; three step-children, Ronda (Walt) Geer, Andrea (Shawn) Mattress, and Cory Anderson; a host of step-grandchildren; three special nephews, Nick Thompson of Charleston, SC, Branden "Tee" Alexander of Germany, and Brenden "Wee" Alexander of Greenville, SC; and a host of other loving nieces, nephews, and other relatives.

She was preceded in death by her father, Guynell Thompson; two sisters, Gloria Ann Singleton and Alberta Thompson; and two brothers, Jimmy and Steve Thompson.





I THOUGHT <sup>of you</sup>  
 today  
 BUT THAT IS NOTHING NEW.  
 I thought about you  
 yesterday and the  
 days before that too.  
 I think of you in *silence*,  
 I often speak your *name*.  
 All I have are *Memories*  
 and your picture in a frame.  
 Your *memory* is my *keepsake*  
 from which I'll never part.  
 God has you  
 in his *arms*,  
 I have you  
 in my *heart*.



TRIBUTE