

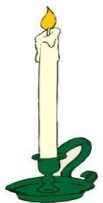


REMEMBER ME

Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.

Now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing that I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.

When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.
So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon and night.



**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 Barbara Ann Beaty



*Sunday, March 28, 2021
2:30 p.m.*

*Ollie Robinson Brown Memorial Chapel
of
Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home
Anderson, SC
Elder Davis Harris, Officiating*

Order of Service

Prelude.....Soft Music

Processional.....Ministers & Family.....Soft Music

Musical Selection....."I Feel Like Going On"

Scripture....."Psalm 23"

Prayer.....Minister

Remarks (2 mins).....Open to Family

Musical Selection....."Father Can You Hear Me"

Words of Comfort.....Elder David Harris

Committal.....Minister

Acknowledgments.....Mr. Marcus D. Brown



Acknowledgments

We would like to express our sincere thanks for all the outpouring of love and kindness in our time of bereavement. Your compassion and expressions of sympathy have truly been a blessing.

Obituary

Ms. Barbara Ann Beaty, 50, of Anderson, SC, passed away on Monday, March 22, 2021. She was born on August 28, 1970, to the late Mamie Lee Dixon and J.C. Beaty.

She is survived by her sons, Bryton Davis and Chris Trusty, Sr.; two grandchildren, Chris "C.J." Trusty Jr. and Noah Trusty; one grandson to be born in September, Brazile Davis; four sisters, Audrey Beaty, Sharon Blakely, April Glenn, and Mary Estrich; and a host of relatives.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Mamie Lee Dixon and J.C. Beaty; one grandson, Khing Davis; and one brother, J.C. Beaty, Jr.



In
Loving
Memory

A LIMB HAS FALLEN FROM
Our Family Tree
THAT SAYS GRIEVE NOT FOR ME
REMEMBER THE BEST TIMES
THE LAUGHTER, THE SONG
THE *Good Life* I LIVED
WHEN
I WAS STRONG

