

The LORD is my *Shepherd*;  
I shall not want.  
He maketh me to  
lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters,  
He restoreth my  
*soul*:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death.

*I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me;*  
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies

Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over

Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house  
of the LORD *forever*.  
- Psalm 23



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"

Designed and Printed at **LA SOUNDS** (864) 401-6336

# Celebration of *Life*



Sunrise: March 1, 1939

*Frances Pauline*  
**Johnson Rice**

Sunset: January 16, 2022

**Tuesday ~ January 25, 2022**

**One O'Clock in the Afternoon**

**Ollie Robinson Brown Memorial Chapel**  
**Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc.**  
1212 South Main Street  
Anderson, SC 29624

**Rev. James Clinkscales, Officiating**



Order of Service

Rev. James Clinkscales, Presiding

Prelude.....	Soft Music
Processional.....	Clergy, Family and Friends
Selection.....	Yolanda Guyton Ellis
Inspiration from Scripture	
Old Testament.....	Pastor Samuel McMahand, II
New Testament.....	Pastor Samuel McMahand II New Prospect Baptist Church
Prayer.....	Franklin Rice (Brother-in-Law)
Remarks.....	Xavier Jenkins Cathy Walls Jarious Rice Subaskin Bennett
Selection.....	Yolanda Guyton Ellis
Eulogy.....	Rev. James Clinkscales
Committal.....	Ministers
Final Acknowledgements.....	Mr. Marcus D. Brown
Recessional.....	Clergy, Family and Friends

Acknowledgements

The family of Frances Pauline Rice would like to express our sincere appreciation to each of you for your kindness expressed during our time of bereavement. We pray that God will bless each of you.

~ The family ~







## Sharing Frances' Story

*"What I am saying, dear brothers and sisters, is that our physical bodies cannot inherit the Kingdom of God. These dying bodies cannot inherit what will last forever. But let me reveal to you a wonderful secret. We will not all die, but we will all be transformed! It will happen in a moment, in the blink of an eye, when the last trumpet is blown. For when the trumpet sounds, those who have died will be raised to live forever. And we who are living will also be transformed. For our dying bodies must be transformed into bodies that will never die; our mortal bodies must be transformed into immortal bodies. Then, when our dying bodies have been transformed into bodies that will never die, this Scripture will be fulfilled: "Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?" For sin is the sting that results in death, and the law gives sin its power. But thank God! He gives us victory over sin and death through our Lord Jesus Christ."*

I Corinthians 15:50-57



**Frances Pauline Johnson Rice** was born March 1, 1939 to the late John Henry Johnson and Gaither Oliver Johnson. On Sunday, January 16, 2022 at the age of 82, Frances earned her wings.

Frances was the first African American sales clerk at JCPenney in Anderson, South Carolina. She was dedicated and committed to her job with much pride and honor. She was also a member of Welfare Baptist Church.

Frances was a devoted mother and grandmother, who loved and cherished her family dearly.

Frances will be dearly missed by her son, James "Jamie" Rice; daughter, Michelle Quincella Rice; sisters, Elizabeth (Willie) McDuffie and Johnnie Mae (Andrew) Fant both of Anderson; six grandchildren and six great-grandchildren; two sisters-in-law, Carolyn Johnson and Nellie Johnson; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and close friends.

She was preceded in death by her husband, James Quincy Rice; daughter, Allison Gail Rice; brothers, Ulysses Johnson, Lynell Johnson, and Jhue Johnson; and one sister, Mary Ann Johnson.

### IN MEMORY OF OUR DEAR MOTHER

You are with the Angels now, it was time to say goodbye.  
yet still it's hard to hide the pain, no matter how we try.

For you were such a special mother, with lots of love to share  
and to know you're no longer here, is very hard to bear.

And though the grief will pass and time will help to heal the pain  
Somehow life without you, will never be the same.



Don't Cry for Me  
This is Not the End  
I'll be Waiting Here for You  
When We Meet Again.

