



Flower Ladies

Sonia Brown
Darlene Linley
Michelle Montgomery
Joyce Richey
Liz Richey
Tamika Watkins

Pall Bearers

Eric Heard
Calvin Miller, Jr.
Amos Montgomery
Andrew Richey
Silas Richey
Stacy Watkins

Homegoing Celebration for



Acknowledgement

To the many family, friends, and loved ones who stood with us during this long farewell, the family of
Ms. Eunice Elizabeth Richey Fowler
extends our heartfelt gratitude for each expression of love shown. We also wish to express our sincere appreciation to the Blue Garnet Personal Care Home, Maple Ridge Health Care Center and Pruitt Hospice Staff for their professional and compassionate support. May God's Choice Blessings Be Yours!

Ms. Eunice Elizabeth Richey Fowler

*Friday, September 27, 2019
1:00 P.M.*

*Damascus Baptist Church
174 Gaston Westbrook Avenue
Emerson, Georgia 30137
Pastor Roy E. Fowler*

Pastor William Q. Watkins, Eulogist

Loving Care & Professional Services Entrusted To:



Mack Eppinger & Sons

FUNERAL SERVICE, INC.

210 N. Bartow Street ~~~ Cartersville, Georgia 30120

(770) 386-1313 ~~~ www.mackeppingerfuneralhome.com

Mrs. Bridgett Greene, Senior Director



Her Journey

Sunrise:
April 19, 1929

Sunset:
September 23, 2019

The Journey of Life for Ms. Eunice Elizabeth Richey Fowler began on April 19, 1929 when she was born to the late Mr. Albert and Mrs. Eunice Bell Richey in Cartersville, Georgia. She was the last child born into a large family unit, joining her parents, four brothers, and three sisters. Her parents; brothers, Luther Lee, Howard, Albert Jr., and Willie; sisters, Leatha, Mary and Ruby, all preceded her in death.

As a child of Godly parents and grandparents she was introduced to Christ early in life, offered her life to Him, and became a member of Mt. Zion Grassdale Baptist Church. During her teenage years, she would fellowship and sing with her mother and sisters at local community churches. Her favorite songs were “Amazing Grace” and “I’m Going Home On The Morning Train.” She attended schools in Bartow County. As an adult, her employment consisted of domestic service and child caregiving.

Though unsustained, she was married to the late Rexie R. Fowler, Sr., and to this union they were blessed with three children. The loss of her only son, Rexie R. Fowler, Jr., extinguished much of her zest for life. However, her grandchildren ushered in a new and fresh joy. She is affectionately referred to by the grandchildren as “Mama Eunice” or “NiNi”, which has also become a term of endearment by those with whom she shared a mutual love and respect.

For many years she was a resident of Emerson, Georgia where she enjoyed fellowship with Damascus Baptist Church and the community at large. She later moved back to Cartersville, the city that she loved. She enjoyed walking which kept herself physically fit. She would walk in the downtown and shopping center areas, chatting with strangers, and establishing friendly relationships. At home, she enjoyed listening to music, watching Westerns, and was an avid Atlanta Braves fan. Her days were also happily filled with giving care to great-grandchildren, Destiny and Noah.

Sadly, the onset of Alzheimer’s symptoms interfered with her independence. It became necessary that she enter a personal care home and ultimately, a resident of Maple Ridge Health Care Center, where her earthly journey came to an end. Comfort is found in II Corinthians 5:8 which addresses being absent from the body and being present with the Lord. While she could not recall nor speak the names of those she loved, she could and would call on the name of Lord. We are confident that He who began a good work in her at the onset of her journey was there to embrace her at the end. What overwhelming joy there is in knowing she was reunited with the large family unit she was born into as well as her only son.

Warm and loving memories will remain in the hearts of her daughters, Ernestine Fowler Tanner, Canton, Georgia and Donna Dale Fowler Linley, Kennesaw, Georgia; grandchildren, Darrell (Cathy) Fowler, Kimberly Mitchell, Carmen Tanner Slaughter, Latanza (Tally) Lindsey, Clarissa (Calvin) Miller and Cantrecc Tanner Gober; great-grandchildren, Morgan and Jordan Fowler, Jackie and Taylor Mitchell, Myles Slaughter, Destiny Warren and Noah Heard, LaTia, Titus and Tamira Hightower, and Mariposa Gober; sister-in-law, Georgia Bell Richey; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

Order of Service

Processional	“Total Praise” <i>Instrumental</i>
Congregational Song	“I’m Going Home On The Morning Train” Led by Reverend Charles D. Morgan
Scriptures	
Old Testament	Reverend Phillip Morris
New Testament	Reverend Charles D. Morgan
Prayer	Reverend Charles Alphabet, Jr.
Hymn of Praise	“Amazing Grace” Reverend Frederick D. Forsh
Reflections	Ms. Carmen Tanner Slaughter ~Representing Grandchildren~ Ms. LaTia Hightower ~Representing Great-Grandchildren~ Mrs. Alpha Montgomery ~Representing Nieces and Nephews~
Remarks	Two Minutes Please
Obituary	Read Silently
Selection	Reverend Phillip and Sister Sybol Morris
Eulogy	Pastor William Q. Watkins, Mt. Zion Grassdale Baptist Church Cartersville, Georgia
Acknowledgment	Mack Eppinger & Sons Staff
Recessional	“I Am Free” <i>Instrumental</i>

Interment

Sunset Memory Gardens
790 Indian Mounds Road
Cartersville, GA 30120



Tribute

My Nini, My Grandmother, My Queen, My Friend, the gracious lady who stood by me through thick and thin. When I was young, you helped mold me into the woman God intended for me to be.

Even as the years passed us by in your absence, your spirit could still hear my cries. When I needed you, you were always there, with open arms and a heart full of tender loving care.

When I bore my child, you took her as your own, yes, Destiny, the one whom you adored.

I just want to let you know, Nini, that you mean the world to me and I love you, oh, so dearly! But this you surely know. My love for you will never die and I just can’t help but to cry. See, you were that Proverbs 31 woman. I feel like I have lost a fortune, but know I’m richly blessed because I had you for my grandmother. You were more precious than rubies, more precious than gold. Now, I only have our memories to hold. You taught me everything, except how to live without you. I’m going to try my very best. Now go and take your rest.

Your loving Granddaughter,
Tanza

