

Acknowledgement

The family of Mary Ann (Rose) Majors would like to thank you for the many expressions of kindness and sympathy which you have extended. Your words of comfort, heartfelt concerns, cards, flowers, and other acts of kindness are greatly appreciated.

The Family



Repast

Tate Road Church of Christ
665 Tate Rd.
Bolivar, Tn 38008

Professional Services Entrusted To

Dixie Funeral Home
750 Bills Street ~ Bolivar, Tennessee
(731) 658-3941

“Dedicated to those we serve.”

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Crystal Turner/Heavenly Events
Phone: (731) 609-0279

Home Going Celebration *of* ***Mary Ann (Rose) Majors***



Sunrise
October 16, 1956

Sunset
February 17, 2018

Saturday February 24, 2018
11.A.M

Dixie Funeral Home
Jerome Boyd Chapel
Bolivar, TN. 38008

Facilitator / Eulogist
Minister Shobek Dethrow



23 Psalm

A Psalm of David.

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 and mercy shall follow me all
the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.





Sequence of Events

Processional

Selection—Ms. Katherine Brown

Scripture/Prayer— Mr. Marvin Lewis
Psalm 23

Solo— Ms. Katherine Brown

Reflections— Family & Friends
2 minutes

Words of Comfort— Mr. John McKinnie

Obituary— Read Silently

Solo—Mrs. Annie Harris

Eulogy— Minister Shobek Dethrow
Forest Hill Church of Christ

Recessional

Home Going Celebration

Reflections of Life

Mary Ann (Rose) Majors was born October 16, 1956 to the late Odie H. Rose and Bernice Humphrey Rose.

Mary accepted Christ at an early age. She spent her formative years in Benton County, Mississippi and attended Ashland High School. Mary moved to Kokomo in 1973 where she married and had two children, Patrick Majors and Nikita Majors. She later adopted her daughter, Danyell Winston in 1993. Mary spent her career with Delco Electronics, and after 27 years of service, she retired in November 2006.

Mary always worked hard at everything she put her mind to and was successful in her endeavors. She was a dedicated member of the Kokomo Elks Lodge #429 and served as Daughter Ruler from 2000 -2005. She also served as the State Financial Secretary and during her tenure she received many awards and acknowledgements for her financial records and was proud that she never missed a reporting quarter. Mary was a member of the Order of the Eastern Star and the American Legion Post 177 of Kokomo, Indiana.

She had a great deal of hobbies and interests, including organizing the Halloween and Christmas holiday events for the children in Kokomo. She organized the Clothing of the Children and the Eye glasses for the Unfortunate Projects. She enjoyed cooking and received many compliments on her delicious recipes. She loved sci-fi & horror movies and would always catch a Twilight Zone marathon every year. Mary was an avid reader and loved to garden.

On February 17, 2018, Mary Ann Majors (Rose) was called to eternal rest. She was preceded in death by her Parents, her Brother Lee Smith Jr., and Sister Ethel Mae Winston.

She leaves to cherish her memory: Her Siblings; Hermon Rose, Theron Rose, Al (Julie) Rose, Michael Rose & Velda (Shobek) Dethrow: one son; Patrick (Paula) Majors, two daughters; Nikita Majors and Danyell Winston: Others children; Jewell Majors Jr., Lanelle Majors, Jeremy Harris, Matthew Harris, & Darren Harris: nine grandchildren; DeVonte, Vetreck, Dream, Patrick Jr., DeShawn, Atiyana, A'Kura, Anastasiya, & Valecia: her great-grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, and countless other family and friends.

My Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up,
just say that I gave in.
Don't say I lost the battle,
for its God's war to lose or win.
Please don't say how good I was,
but that I did my best
Just say I tried to for what's right,
to give the most I could, not less.

Please don't give me wings or halos,
that's for God to do.
I want no more than what I deserve,
no extras, just my due.
Don't be concerned with me now,
I am well with God; I have made it home.
Don't talk about what could have been;
it's over and it's done.
Just see to all my family's needs,
the battle has been won.

When you draw a picture of me,
don't draw me as a Saint.
I've done some good, I've done some bad, so use all your paint.
Not just the bright and light tones, use some that's dark and gray.
In fact, don't put me down on canvas: paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember all the good times, but remember the bad.
For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad.
But if you must do something, I have one last request.

Forgive me for the wrongs I've done.
And with the love that's left, thank God for my Soul's resting.
Thank God for all who loved me;
PRAISE GOD who loved me best.

Mary Ann (Rose) Majors