

## *Acknowledgement*

The family of May Ola Prewitt would like to sincerely thank each of you for all your acts of kindness in this very difficult time in our lives. We greatly appreciate your kind words, phone calls, prayers, and all acts of love. May God continue to Bless each of you.

Special thanks to Avalon Hospice, Pine Meadows Home and Millie Hall for the care that was provided.

*The Prewitt Family*

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

LENARD PREWITT SR.  
EDGAR PREWITT  
STACY TURNER  
WAYNE MURDEN  
ZACAVION GORDON  
TONY PREWITT  
BRANDON MASON  
BILL FALLS



## *Active Pallbearers*

TONY EMBREY  
KEITH MURDEN  
HUBERT PERKINS  
RYON PATTERSON  
ERIC ANDERSON  
TERRANCE WOODY  
RINNIX BROWN  
HERBERT READERS

## *Committal & Interment*

ST. PAUL SKIPPER SPRING MB CHURCH

## *Repast*

ST. PAUL SKIPPER SPRING MB CHURCH  
FELLOWSHIP HALL

## **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*

# *Celebrating the Life of* *Mother Mae Ola Prewitt*



**Saturday, August 4, 2018**  
**12:00 PM**

**St. Paul Skipper Spring MB Church**  
**3945 Park Swain Rd**

**Alge Terry ~ Pastor/Eulogist**  
**Minister Lucille Embrey ~ Facilitator**

**SUNRISE**  
**December 14, 1928**

**SUNSET**  
**July 27, 2018**

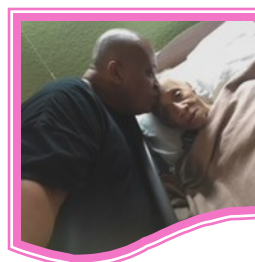
## *An Eternal Bond*

There is a bond that you can't see  
for it's not bound with twine.  
It's formed from strands within our souls,  
this love that's yours and mine.

When I went home to be with God,  
you must now understand,  
I took with me this bond of love  
and I still hold that strand.

So look now at my photograph.  
The smile, you'll quickly see.  
But only hearts can see the strand  
forever binding You and Me.

Enjoy the precious memories  
Although, we are apart.  
We'll share more joys again one day.  
I believe that with all my heart!





## *Farewell Dear Mother*

Somewhere in my heart beneath all my grief and pain,  
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name.  
The precious word is 'MOTHER', you was my world you see,  
But now my heart is breaking cause you're no longer here with me.  
God chose you for His angel to watch me from above,  
To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved.

The day you had to leave me when your life on earth was through,  
God had better plans for you, for this, I surely knew.  
When I think of your kind heart and all those loving years,  
My memories surround me and I can't hold back the tears.  
You truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,  
You always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.

I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well,  
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell.  
I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud you'll see.  
Thank you my Dear Mother for all the love you showed me.  
Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight,  
I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.

Love you Momma,  
***Stacy (Crystal) Turner***



## *God Saw Her Getting Tired*

God saw she was getting tired,  
and a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around her,  
And whispered, "Come with Me."  
With tearful eyes we watched her suffer,  
And saw her fade away.

Although we loved her dearly,  
We could not make her stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Small, frail hands put to rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove to us,  
He only takes the best.

Love you Aunt Mae Ola,  
Your nieces and nephews

## *Our Great-Grandmother*

In my Rose Garden of memories, I see you standing there  
An angel in disguise who taught me how to care  
I long to hear your voice for real not in my dreams  
I am missing you so much these days how empty my world seems  
People say time heals all wounds that someday the pain will subside  
But Grandma I can tell you, I think they must have lied  
The emptiness I am feeling now is strong and I am weak  
These days go by without you so dreary and so bleak  
In my Rose Garden of memories, I know you'll always be  
for though you're gone from this mortal world  
In my heart you'll always be

Love you Great-Grandma,  
Your Great grandchildren

## *You Were There*

You were there when we took our first steps,  
And went unsteadily across the floor.  
You pushed and prodded: encouraged and guided,  
Until our steps took us out the door...

You worry now "Are they ok?"  
Is there more you could have done?  
As we walk the paths of our unknown  
You wonder "Where have my children gone?"

Where we are is where you have led us,  
With your special love you showed us a way,  
To believe in ourselves and the decisions we make.  
Taking on the challenge of life day-to-day.

And where we go you can be sure,  
In spirit you shall never be alone.  
For where you are is what matters most to us,  
Because to us that will always be home...

Love you Mom,  
Edgar (Andrea) Prewitt





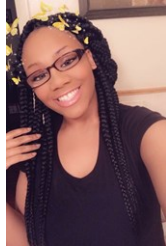
## Grandma's Gone to Heaven

One quiet day the angels came  
And took grandma far away  
But in the stillness of the night  
I could almost hear her say.



"Dear grandchild – I will miss you  
You mean so much to me  
But Jesus called me to his side  
In Heaven I will be.

A place of God's great beauty  
No tears or earthly cares  
Only peace & joy forever  
And love beyond compare.

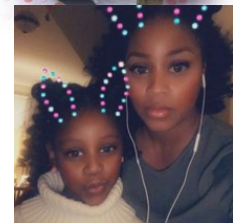


So remember all the good times  
Don't think about the sad  
Treasure all the special moments  
Through the years we've always had.



And if you trust in Jesus  
I can promise this & more  
You will get a hug from grandma  
Someday on Heaven's golden shore."

**Love you Grandma,  
Your Grandkids**



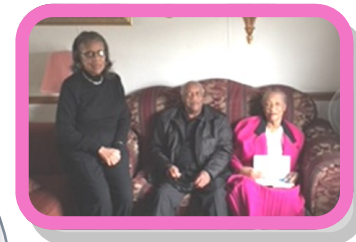
## Tribute To My Sister

A special sister is hard to find  
You Mae Ola, we're keeping in our mind  
We wished you could have stayed forever  
But we will never forget you oh not ever  
If dreams weren't dreams and dreams came true  
We wouldn't be here we'd be with you  
Distance is one thing that keeps us apart  
But sister you will always remain in our hearts.

A special smile, a special face,  
a special someone we can't replace

We love you and we always will  
You filled a space that no one else ever will

Love Always,  
**Lenard & Essie**



## Obituary

Mother Mae Ola Prewitt, daughter of the late Billy Prewitt and Sylvia Murden Prewitt was born on December 14, 1928 in Grand Junction, TN. She departed this earthly world on July 27 peacefully at the home of her son, Stacy (Crystal) Turner.

Mae Ola professed her faith in Jesus Christ and joined St. Paul Skipper Spring MB Church where she remained faithful and dedicated until she was called to her Heavenly home.

She attended Hardeman County Schools. Mother Prewitt worked in several areas. She was a cook for many years at Grand Junction Elementary School, She drove for Southwest Transportation company and she also volunteered on the election committee for years until her health prohibited her from doing so. She was very active in the Civil Rights Movement.

In addition to her parents, Mae Ola was preceded in death by her son, Nicholas Mason; her daughter, Shandora Turner; two sisters, Bernice Dowdy and Annie Bell Embrey and two brothers, Eddie Lee Prewitt and Thomas Prewitt.

Mae Ola was and example of the Virtuous Woman. She was sweet and gentle yet firm. She was meek and soft spoken yet courageous. She loved being around her family. She loved to cook and watch game shows on T.V.

Mae Ola beautiful life will forever be cherished in the lives of her two sons: Edgar (Andrea) Prewitt of New Haven, CT. and Stacy (Crystal) Turner of Bolivar, TN; one sister, Essie Prewitt of Memphis, TN; one brother, Lenard Prewitt of Memphis, TN; fifteen grandchildren including four special grandchildren who lived with her; Zachala Gordon, Zacavion Gordan, Ziy'Ed Lake and Zi'Prya Lake; twenty five great-grandchildren; four god children, Bob Turner, Wayne (Evonne) Murden, Sherri Lynn Hoyle, and Cheryl Young, one daughter in love, Pam Mason Robinson and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

## Service of Celebration

Processional

Musical Selection.....Rivers of Life H2O Choir

### Scripture Readings

Old / New Testament.....Minister Teresa Cox

Prayer.....Deacon Joe Peeler

Words of Comfort.....Bishop Manuel Donis  
(Rivers of Life Int'l Ministries)

Expressions.....3 minutes please

Church ~ Mother Board

Family ~ Arthur Lee Prewitt

Friend ~ Mamie Doris Perkins

Special Tribute.....Grandchildren

Acknowledgements/Obituary.....Deatrice Fuller

Musical Selection....."Jesus" .....Rivers of Life H2O Choir

Eulogy.....Pastor Alge Terry

Recessional Rivers of Life H2O Choir

## Her Journey Home

Don't think of her as gone away, for her journey has just begun.

Life holds many faces, this earth was only one.

Think of her as resting, from her worries and fears  
in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.

Think of how she must be wishing that we could know today,  
how nothing but sadness can really pass away.

So, think of her as living in hearts of the ones she touched,  
for nothing loved is ever lost; and we know she was loved so much.