Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if sowe saw it there.

Whatever you did to console our hearts.

Thank you so much from the bottom of our hearts.

Pallbearers

Tamarcus Hudson
William Turner
Larry Woods
Ulas Moss
Greg Jones
Tim Woods

Flowerbearers
Friends of the Family

Honorary Pallbearers

Wallace Turner
Earnest Watkins
Willie Woods
Quintavious Cross
Rayford Turner

Internment
Campbell Chapel Cemetery

Professional Services Entrusted to

Dixie Funeral Home 750 Bills St. Bolivar, TN 38008





Life Reflections

Mary Ann Cross was born December 9, 1951 to the late A.D. and Viola Morrow of Hickory Valley, TN. She recevied her education in the Hardeman County School System. Ms. Cross confessed a hope in Christ at an early age.

In 1973, Mary Ann was united in holy matrimony to Timothy Cross, which preceded her in death and to this union, 2 beautiful children were born; Sylvia Cross of Bolivar, TN and Trimothy D. Cross, which also preceded her in death.

Mrs. Cross departed this life on Thursday, July 22nd at her home where she was surrounded by her family. She was preceded in death by her 4 sisters, Juanita Watkins, Betty Mae Woods, Bertha Cross & Dorothy Ann Morrow.

She leaves to cherish her memories; I daughter, Sylvia Cross, 6 grandchildren; Capresha Woods, Ashanti Cross, Quintavious (Alexis) Cross, Markeveon Cross, Mardrekus Cross and Jamaris Hudson all of Bolivar, TN, 5 great grandchildren; Markayla and Marlaysia Clark, Serenity Cross, Kaci and Kal Woods all of Bolivar, TN and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends that will miss her dearly.

Order of Services

Soft Music...
Processional...
Song......Catherine Rivers
Prayer...
Scripture...
Scripture...
Song......Carolyn Bowden
Remarks...2 mins... Family & Friends
Acknowledgements.... Brenda Polk

Acknowledgements.... Brenda Polk Song,,,,,,M.L. Moss

Eulogy......Rev. Nathan Crisp Recessional...

A Letter to Momma

I awake each morning to start a new day but the pain never goes away.

I go about the things I have to do and so as the hour pass I think again of you.

I want to call you, just to hear your voice. Then I remember I have no choice.

For you are not there and now my heart cries. Just to see you again, to tell you goodbye.

To say "Moma I love you and I always will". And hope that much of you in me you've instilled.

The day that you left me I just didn't know, That you were going to a place that I couldn't go.

Now all of my memories of you are so dear, but gosh, how I miss you and wish you were here.

Who now can hear me when I need to cry? It's so hard to tell you "Moma goodbye".

Some day I know all will be well and I'll see you again with stories to tell,

Of how you were missed and how we have grown and how good it is to be finally home.

Until then my memories of you, I'll keep near

And I'll pass them on to those who are dear.

I miss you, Momal