

The Life & Legacy of

Mrs. Carrie Mae Jarmon-McNeal

November 20, 1928 - September 26, 2021



Elcannan Baptist Church

226 Jackson Avenue • Whiteville, TN 38075

Host Pastor • Rev. Guy Hendree, Sr.

Saturday • October 2, 2021 • 12 NOON

Obituary

Carrie Mae Jarmon McNeal was born November 20, 1928 to the late Fannie Ella Allen-Jarmon and Gaston Jarmon.

She departed this life on September 26, 2021 at home surrounded by her loving and devoted family.

She was united in Holy matrimony to the late John D. McNeil in February of 1951 and to this union one son was born.

Carrie Mae accepted Christ at an early age and became a member of Good Hope Baptist Church. She later became a member of Elcannan Baptist Church, where she served on the Missionary Board faithfully until her health began to fail.

Carrie was preceded in death by one daughter: Rosella Jarmon, grandparents: Ephrim Allen and Ophelia Thompson-Allen, her brother: Farris "Pug" Chapman, Sr., a special niece she raised as her daughter: Ruthie Mae Jarmon and one great granddaughter: Kiana D. Murdock.

She leaves to cherish her memory a daughter: Oretha Wynn, a son: John A. McNeal, a sister: Nancy Cross, two granddaughters Renae Crews-Thompson and Tisha (Darriel) Patterson, three grandsons: Lawrence Crews Jr, Calvin Crews and Joshua Barthalomew, three great-granddaughters: Ebony Reshae Crews, Tierra (Mauriquez) Woods and Olivia Patterson, two special nieces: Sharon (Marco) Harris, Felicia Jarmon and a nephew: Jason Jarmon who she loved as her own grandchildren, a niece: Jeanette (Frank) Crowder, special friends: Gertrude Tatum, Edna Ford, Catherine Hudson and Steve Goff, seven great-great grandchildren, one great-great greatgrandson. As well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Processional & Viewing

Selection Elcannan Baptist Church

Reading of the Old Testament Shelia Douglas

Reading of the New TestamentPastor Jerry Crisp

Prayer Pastor Robert Camper

Selection Anterrica Crews, Tierra Woods, Lavonda Camper

Words of Comfort Parham Pastor Robert Parham

Poem from GrandchildrenMalik Crews & Tisha Patterson

Solo Minister Lueren Price-Cheairs

Reflections *2 minutes please

Minister George T. Dotson Evelyn Robertson Darlene Chatman Felicia Jarmon Sharon Harris Jason Jarmon Renae Crews-Thompson

Solo Ocie Holmes

Acknowledgements & Resolution

Obituary Silently Read *Soft Music

Eulogy Pastor Guy Hendree, Sr.

Selection Pastor Robert Parham

Recessional



THE BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

You did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories, Your love is still our guide. And although we cannot see you, You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, The chain will link again.



Sod saw you was getting tired, and a cure was not to be.

So, He put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to me."
A golden Heart stopped beating hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.



Dear Momma



Dear Momma, here I stand trying to stay strong, wishing you were still here with me, to help me get along.

Although I know you were hurting, and the pain got hard to bear; I can now feel so much relief to know you are in the Master's care.

One less chair there will be, at our family table.

Even though our hearts are broken, we know that God is able.

As time goes on, I know that my heart will heal from the pain.

You always taught me in order to enjoy the sunshine,

I must endure the rain.

You are the missing link in our family chain, the link that held us together.

But I know in my heart the day will come, when we will all come together. The hardest thing for me to do, is to bid you farewell and goodbye;

Dear mama know that I love you, enjoy your mansion in the sky.

Love your children

A Grandma's Love



The love of a grandma is wonderful and enduring kind of love.

That had to be created from our Father from above.

Your laugh, your smile, your wisdom, your touch. Your face, your presence, we will miss very much. The bond that we had cannot be explained and it grew through the years, but now that you are gone,

it makes me breakdown in tears.

Although we have hoped to see you, to assure you and hold your hand.

We now realized that is was not in the Father's Plan.

We are left behind to pick up the pieces, your spirit lifted away like a dove.

We will never truly understand the depth of a Grandma's love.

Love your grandchildren, great-grandchild, great-great-grandchildren, and great great-great-grandchild

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Carrie Mae Jarmon-McNeal would like to express our deepest thanks and sincere appreciation for all the outpouring acts of love shown during our time of sorrow. We appreciate all the prayers, calls, texts, condolences, and visits that were shown to our family.

May God continue to bless each and every one of you.

Honorary Pallbearers

Evelyn RobertsonJessie C. RhodesSteven GoffMauriquez WoodsLawrence Crews, Jr.Marco HarrisFrank CrowderRickey Robertson

Active Pallbearers

Calvin Crews
Jason Jarmon
Kenneth Crisp
Ronnie Morgan
Darriel Patterson

Flower Attendants

Great Granddaughter & Great Nieces

Interment

Union Hill Church Cemetery 5360 Highway 179 • Whiteville, TN 38075

Arrangements Entrusted To

Dixie Funeral Home
750 Bills Street • Bolivar, TN 38008
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Program Layout & Printing by Two Sisters With A Printer

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