# This Life To Live By Chris Clark

The silent mornings that aren't promised We wake to a new beginning The light to the path shines bright, no fear nor freight The wind blows ever so slight against your face This is the amazing race - Love, laughter and peace Great company awaits at the feast We are no longer plagued by the beast rather we are calm No qualms, no indifference *In his presence we bear presents a gift of our heart* Pure in nature no longer in danger Lay still in the quiet morning where He has led us to rest Know that this is for the best A release of our own self in to our Fathers hands No more suffering, just peace, Peace Be still in the quiet morning, our grief is no more We release our mourning, we know where she is At the right hand of the Father, Peace Our hearts are still in the quiet morning No anxiety, no depression, only a life lesson Taught through the spirit Gone in the flesh vacant the vessel A legacy left so special, one of caring, one of love As you look down from above, teach us to love Better to be true, to live with hearts pure This is the cure - Your lessons were heard loud and clear We relinquish the fear, no more tears You are our comfort We take joy in knowing That you're home In the righteous place, God will hold your face While we hold the faith Living on you shall in our minds and our hearts Your spirit will never depart, Peace

Peace be still in the morning

We release our mourning, no more tears, no fear He has raised you up on eagles wings

> We shall rejoice and sing The blow was sudden and it stings But we know you are a better being

In the hands of God, Peace Peace be still in the morning

We release our mourning, no more tears, no fear New life with new beginnings in the quiet morning

We lay you rest With peace

So peace be still in the morning No more mourning, no more tears, no more fear Let us live by your example

#### Floral Bearers **Granddaughters**

#### Pall Bearers Son and Grandsons



Expressions of Gratitude
The children of the late Mrs. Carolyn

Thompson acknowledges every kind word, phone call, and deed shown to us during this difficult time in our lives. We will miss our mother immensely as she could never be replaced. Please keep us in prayer as we go through the days, weeks and months to come. May God Bless each of you.

~ Maurice, Jessica, and Michelle ~



## Home Going Service IN LOVING MEMORY

### Mrs. Carolyn Thompson



Wednesday, August 18, 2021 2:00 PM

### **Cape Fear Conference B** Headquarter

Raeford, North Carolina

Pastor Cannon **OFFICIATING** 

### Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL ........ Pastor Cannon and Family CLERGY ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.. Kingdom Living MUSICAL SELECTION ...... Tracy Rose, "I Won't Complain" **SCRIPTURES READING** Old Testament...... Kingdom Living New Testament ...... Kingdom Living PRAYER ..... Mrs. Brenda Monroe POEM READING...... Chris Clark OBITUARY......Read Silently REFLECTIONS ......2 minutes each please (no more than 5 people) MUSICAL SELECTION ......Xia Smith, "Grateful" THE EULOGY ...... Tracie Clark BENEDICTION ..... Pastor Cannon RECESSIONAL ......Pastor Cannon and Family



## The Obituary

Carolyn "Lynn" Thompson (Jackson)

was born in Florence, South Carolina on October 15, 1958 to the late Willie Jackson and Willa Mae Andrews. Carolyn died peacefully on Wednesday, August 11, 2021 in Raeford, NC at the age of 62.

Carolyn attended Wilson High School in Florence, SC. Carolyn lived a very fun outgoing life as she was always the life of the party. After moving to Raeford, NC in 1988 Carolyn began working for The House of Raeford as a Line Leader where she was a dedicated employee for over 20 years. Carolyn served as Sharp Steward, Chief Steward and Board Member for United Food and Commercial Workers (UFCW) Local 204 union where she advocated for equal rights, fair treatment and pay in the workplace. Her implementation of the union helped many of the workers at the House of Raeford and Smithfield Chicken.

Carolyn helped anyone she came in contact with, she loved feeding others and making them laugh. She was a generous individual who did not meet a stranger and who was passionate about making others feel good. Her hard work and dedication was evident as it was passed down to her children. Her belief in doing things the right way was a sterling example for those who were around her to emulate. Carolyn was the glue to the family and always sought to keep everyone together regardless of their differences. Her forgiving spirit was greatly appreciated and she was loved by so many.

Carolyn's devotion to God was quite clear as she dedicated her life to Christ at a very young age and was an active and dedicated member of the Kingdom Living Worship Church of Fayetteville, NC since 2010.

Carolyn was preceded in death by her father, Willie Jackson; mother, Willa Mae Andrews; step-Mother & Father, Calvin & Louise (Peggy) Johnson; son, Derrick LaVell Jackson.

She is survived by her husband, Derrick Thompson; step-mother, Ora Lee Jackson (Willie); step-mother, Grace Cusack (Calvin); mother-inlaw, Elsie Bowen of Raeford, NC; siblings: Ryan Egleton of Florence, SC, Rosie James of Fayetteville NC, Neil Hunter (Wanda) of Fayetteville, NC; sons: Maurice Jackson (Angela) Fayetteville NC, Omega Bacote; daughters: Jessica Monroe (Belton) Creedmoor, NC, Tracie Clark (Chris) Fayetteville NC, Tracella Bacote; aunts: Ernestine Simmons of Augusta, GA, Dicey Conage, Alfreda Grady and Betty Baker-Guzman of Tampa, FL; uncles: Jerome Andrews (Cynthia) of Florence, SC, William Andrews (Doris) of Columbia, SC; grandchildren: Dreshon, Demaree' Dezariyah, Devrae', Damir, Kristia, Victoria, Belton Jr., Nayah, Devon, Malek, Dayveon, Alexeus, Omeisha, Charity, Kashayla, Mi'Miracle; one great-granddaughter, Delilah; a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins; close friends: Lionel Shephard, Thomasina Castillo, Arnetta McLean, Brenda Monroe, Debbie Day, Mary McCain, Darryl McRae, Jackie McCoy; extended children: Dotre McNeill, Latroy Reed, Wendell Jones and Frederick Bethea.

The family would like to give a special thanks to Dr. Amy G., Dr. Karen Smith, Bayada Home Health, nurse Latara McKoy, Kara McKay, Lincare and Dr. Thorton for their care and dedication during her health challenges.

Due to Covid restrictions there will not be a repast. The family would like to thank everyone for all the support in the way of calls, texts, flowers, prayers and encouragement.

Luke  $6:37 \sim$  Do not judge, and you will not be judged. Do not condemn, and you will not be condemned. Forgive, and you will be forgiven.

#### Don't Quit

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will. When the road you're trudging seems all uphill. When the funds are low and the debts are high. And you want to smile, but you have to sigh. When care is pressing you down a bit. Rest if you must, but don't you quit.



