# Floral Bearers Family and Friends

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Coly the Best

A heart of Gold stopped beating,
Two shining eyes at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove,
He only takes the best.
God knows you had to leave us,
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day He took you home.
To some you are forgotten,
To others just part of the past,
But to us who loved and lost youYour memory will always last.

Love ~ Your Family

## Acknowledgment

The family of the late Ms. Jannie Mae Bethea wishes to thank you for extending yourselves to us during our time of deepest need. We are extremely grateful for all the cards, telephone calls, prayers, acts of kindness, visits and expressions of love.

May God bless each of you in a very special way.



I Love You Always Mom.



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# A Home Going Celebration For Ms. Jannie Mae Bethea Sunrise Sunset November 25, March 11,

Saturday, March 19, 2022 • 11:00 AM

#### **REST HAVEN CEMETERY**

Floydale, South Carolina

Reverend Billy Billinger

## Order of Service

PRESIDING......Reverend Billy Billinger

**PRELUDE** 

**PROCESSIONAL** 

**HYMN** 

**PRAYER** 

**SCRIPTURES** 

REFLECTIONS...... Ari Bethea

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

WORDS OF COMFORT......Rev. Billinger

**BENEDICTION** 

RECESSIONAL



## The Obituary

"Mae", as she was affectionately known, the daughter of the late Hessie and Lonnie Bethea, was born on November 25, 1945 in Dillon, SC. On Friday evening, March 11, 2022, God called her from her earthly home to her eternal home and she peacefully slipped away.

At an early age she joined St. Paul AME Church Floydale, SC. She served diligently until she relocated to Baltimore, MD in the late sixties. After many years, she relocated to Newark, NJ in the early seventies, where she joined Ebenezer Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend W.L. Lee. She faithfully served on the usher board, kitchen committee and as a pulpit aide. She was a member of Queen of Sheba Order of the Eastern Star in Newark. NJ.

Her formal education was received in the Dillon County Public School System. After relocating to Newark, NJ she received a Certified Nursing Assistant Degree from Essex County Vocational School. She was employed at United Hospital in Newark, NJ for approximately 20 plus years. After the closing of United Hospital in 1998, she was employed at Morristown Memorial Hospital in Morristown, NJ as an anesthiologist aide for approximately ten years where she retired in 2011. After retiring from Morristown Memorial. she relocated to Scranton, PA. She resided approximately two and half years in Scranton, and because of health issues, she was moved to Raeford, NC, where she was cared for by loving family members. She was later moved to The Crossings at Wayside Facility where she was cared for by an amazing staff.

Jannie had a very special love for her son "Maurice" and grandson Ari; she adored them both. She was a very determined, "feisty", independent, strong woman. She lived her life to the fullest. She loved shopping, traveling, hosting family gatherings but most of all she loved her family.

She was preceded in death by her parents, three brothers and three sisters.

She leaves to cherish her memories her son, Kenneth Bethea of Fayetteville, NC; grandson, Ari Bethea of Fayetteville, NC; a loving sister, Cathy McCrimmon of Raeford, NC; three loving brothers: Felix Bethea of Newark, NJ, Cleatus Bethea of Atlanta, GA and Ulyses Bethea of Scranton, Pa. She also leave to cherish three sisters-in-law, two brothers-in-law; a host of precious nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

A special thanks to Hospice Care in Hoke County and Cumberland County.

#### Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away her journey's just begun. Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and no years.

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

And think of her as living in the hearts of those she touched.

For nothing loved is ever lost, and she was loved so much.

