

Thursday, March 25, 2021
Visitation: 10:00 a.m - Funeral: 1:00 p.m.
Woods Funeral Home and Cremation Services, Ltd.
1003 South Halsted Street
Chicago Heights, Illinois 60411

The family would like to thank our family and friends for your calls, visitation, other acts of kindness and most importantly, your prayers. We deeply and humbly appreciate each and every one of you in such a time like this. One way that we know that she is with us is when we see her living, moving and having her being in you.

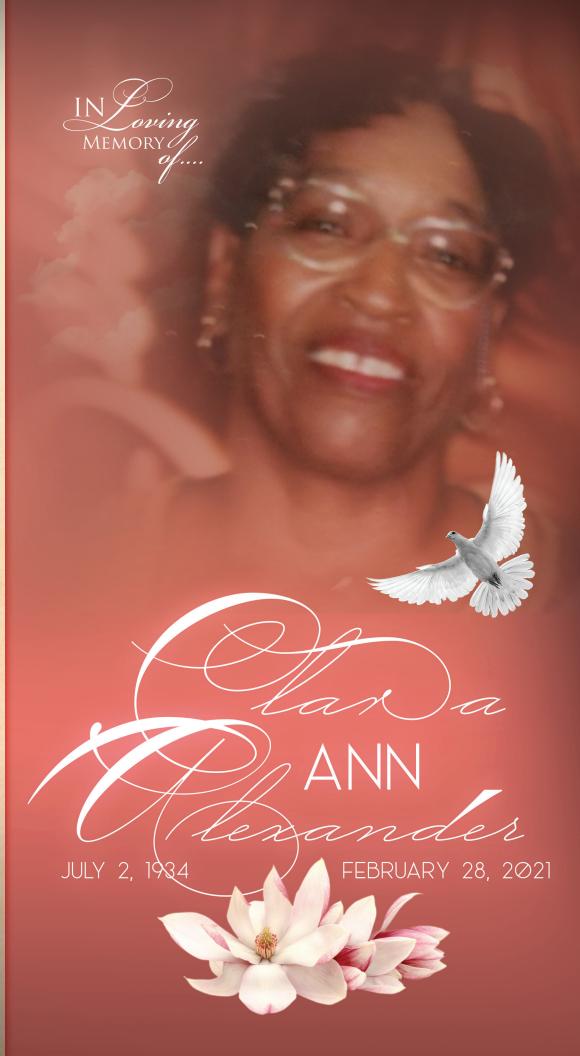


Services Entrusted To:

Moods Tuneral Home & Tremalion Services, Lld.

1003 South Halsted Street
Chicago Heights, Illinois
708.755.2010

Melvin T. Woods, Sr, Funeral Director "Where Memories Are Made Beautiful" FLOBOZ.COM | 877-902-2295





Reflection of Sife

CLARA ANN ALEXANDER was born July 2, 1934 in Chicago Heights, Illinois to Otis and Carrie Garnett. Clara attended and graduated from Bloom Township High School. She accepted Christ at a young age at St. Bethel Church.

She met and married William Alexander Jr. in 1965. Clara worked and retired from the State of Illinois, Elizabeth Luderman Center.

Clara was known for her sense of humor, her strength in living and designing her life her way. She loved her family, her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, her only remaining sister Gloria Onojeta, nieces, nephews and close family friends.

She made her peaceful transition on February 28, 2021 those that preceded her in death are her parents: Otis and Carrie Garnett, her husband William Alexander Jr, sisters: Bertha Gaines, Sylvester Moore, Magdalene Lee, Barbara Jean Smith, Marion Johnson and one brother Benny Garnett and brother-in-law Oscar Lee.

Those left to cherish her memories children: Gregory Chambers of Modesto, California, Tony Chambers of Madison, Wisconsin, Kevin Chambers, Salt Lake City, Utah, Tyra Chambers-Cohen of Fayetteville, NC and Craig Allen Alexander of Chicago Heights, Illinois; sister Gloria Onojeta of Hazel Crest, Illinois; loving daughters-in-law: Lisa Chambers of Madison, Wisconsin and Blanche Chambers of Modesto, California, 18 beautiful grandchildren; 16 great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and dear friends.

If tomorrow starts without me And I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say, I know how much you love me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand That angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And said my place was ready In heaven far above, And said I'd to leave behind All those I dearly love But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, That I was leaving you. I though of all the yesterdays The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile,

But then I fully realized That this could never be For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gate, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From his great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you," Today your life on earth is past, But here life starts anew I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last And since each day's the same way There's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things, You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand, And share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me. Don't think we're far apart, Foe every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your HEART









