

### Acknowledgement

The weary hours, the days of pain  
The sleepless nights are passed.  
The ever patient worn out frame  
Has found sweet rest at last.

The Ransaw Family wishes to acknowledge with sincere appreciation the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy shown to the family during this time of grief.



FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

#### **Armour's Memorial Services**

1465 N. Central Avenue/P.O. Box 241  
Alexander City, Alabama 35011  
256.234.2776 phone / 256.234.0259 fax  
[www.armourfuneralhome.com](http://www.armourfuneralhome.com)  
Email: [armourfh@gmail.com](mailto:armourfh@gmail.com)

Darrell Armour, Director

Aron Armour, Director

Torcealon "Cookie" Kelley, Director

Mrs. Hattye M. Armour, Director/Owner

In loving  
*Memory*



**Mrs. Lizzie P. Ransaw**

July 10, 1935 - October 11, 2022

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Graveside Service

SUNDAY, October 16, 2022 1:30PM  
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**New Elam #1 Missionary Baptist Church**

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Lizzie Pearl Ransaw was born on July 10, 1935 in Chambers County, Alabama to the late Reverend Willie Lee and Mrs. Arbell Hardnett.

She was a dedicated and long-time member of Early Rose Baptist Church in Alexander City, Alabama, though she started her love of church at Pine Hill where she sang in the choir as a young girl.

Mrs. Ransaw departed this life at Chapman Nursing home on October 11, 2022.

She is preceded in death by James Ransaw , her loving and devoted husband of 58 years.

She was spoken of very highly at the nursing home with many comments of her sweet and gentle nature with a kind spirit.

She leaves to cherish her memory her four children; Mrs. Tenia Reyes, (Hector), Mr. James Terrence Ransaw (Christine), Ms. Jacqueline Ransaw, and Mr. Gregory Ransaw (Susan); loving grandmother to three grandchildren: Christine Wilson, Jordan Reyes, and Braxton Ransaw. She also leaves to cherish her memory her final remaining sister Mrs. Veola Hall (Ernest) of Severn, Maryland.

We cherish her memory with the following poem and wish her peaceful sleep in God's Perfect Love:

*The Broken Chain*  
*We knew little that morning that God was going to call your name,*  
*In life we loved you dearly,*  
*In death we do the same.*  
*It broke our hearts to lose you,*  
*You did not go alone;*  
*For part of us went with you,*  
*The day God called you home.*  
*You left us peaceful memories,*  
*Your love is still our guide;*  
*And though 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.*

## ORDER OF SERVICE

*Processional. . . . .Family*

*Scripture Reading. . . . .Pastor Develkio Wilson*

*Prayer. . . . .Pastor Develkio Wilson*

*Words of Comfort. . . . .Pastor Develkio Wilson*

