



## *Acknowledgement*

We, the family of Mary Jones Harden, would like to thank all our family and friends for caring so deeply and finding unique ways to express their love during this difficult and unusual time in the world. Words of thanks seem so inadequate for all the kindness that has been bestowed upon us.

A special thanks to National Health Care in Clinton, SC, for the excellent care given to our loved one.

May God bless you richly for blessing us.

~~ The Family ~~



## **SANDERS-THOMPSON MORTUARY, LLC**

*Caring for The Family*

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1235 South Bell Street  
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Online Condolences: [sandersthompsonfuneralservice.com](http://sandersthompsonfuneralservice.com)  
*"The choice for those who care."*

Designed by Dianna Rice/ inspiredfirst@yahoo.com

# *In Loving Memory of Mrs. Mary Jones Harden*



## **SUNRISE**

March 24, 1930

## **SUNSET**

April 5, 2020

## *Service*

Saturday, April 11, 2020  
1:00 PM

Sanders Thompson Mortuary Chapel  
Clinton, South Carolina

Reverend Namon Dawkins, *Officiating*

## Obituary

Mrs. Mary Jones Harden, age 90, was the oldest of eight children born to the late Elizabeth Briggs Jones and Douglas Jones, Sr., born in Laurens County, South Carolina, on March 24, 1930. She was the wife of the late James Robert Harden, Sr.

At an early age, she joined New Grove Baptist Church of Laurens South Carolina, where she was the former President of the Missionary Board, a Member of the Senior Choir, Counts Gospel Choir and Sunday School. She also served as a member of the Women's Home Aid Society, Lodge #66. She was a past employee of Bailey's Nursing Home and retired as a Certified Nursing Assistant from National Health Care (NHC) Corporation Clinton, South Carolina.

In addition to her husband and parents, she was preceded in death by her daughter: Cynthia Barron; siblings: Douglas Jones Jr, Betty Watts, William (Blow) Jones, Lonnie Jones and Rachel Armstrong; and grandson: Anthony Nelson. Mary transitioned into Eternal Rest on April 5, 2020 ~ To everything there is a season, a time for every matter under heaven, a time to be born, and a time to die. *Ecclesiastes 3: 1-2a*

Her pride and joy was her family. Left to cherish fond memories, she is survived by her daughter Joann (Floyd) Nelson of Greenville, South Carolina, son James (Doneither) Harden. Jr. of Simpsonville, South Carolina; her nine grandchildren: Bernard (Denise) Nelson, Kenneth Nelson, Tasha Barron, Charrise Barron, Tonya Nelson, Shavon (Percy) Wyatt, Barry (Julie) Barron, Tiffany Harden and James M. Harden, fifteen great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. She is also survived by her two sisters: Margaret Kirk of Spartanburg, South Carolina and Carolyn Jones Blakely of Laurens, South Carolina and two sisters-in-law: Ruby Jones of Laurens, South Carolina and Ann Jones of Greenville, South Carolina.



## Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Selection "Jesus Promised Me a Place Over There" by Jennifer Hudson

Prayer

Reverend Namon Dawkins

Scripture Reading

OLD TESTAMENT

Psalms 23

Deacon Bobby Irby

NEW TESTAMENT

I Thess. 4:13-14

Deacon Bobby Irby

Acknowledgements

Sanders-Thompson Mortuary Staff

Solo

Reverend J. B. Booker

Eulogy

Reverend Namon Dawkins

Closing Prayer

Reverend Namon Dawkins

Recessional

Committal Service

Prayer, Committal, and Benediction

Graveside

## Interment

New Grove Baptist Church Cemetery  
Laurens, South Carolina

## THE LAST REQUEST

Please don't say that I gave up just say that I gave in.  
Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win.  
Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.  
Just say I tried to do what's right to give the most I could, not less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, That's for God to do.  
I want no more than I deserve. No extras, just my due.  
Please don't give flowers or talk in harsh tones.  
Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I have made it home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and done.  
Just see to all my family needs. The battle has been won!  
When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint.  
I've done some good, I've done some wrong.... So, use all of your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones. Use some gray and dark.  
In fact, don't put me down on canvas, just paint me in your heart.  
Don't just remember all the good times, but remember all the bad,  
For life is full of many things. Some happy and some sad.

But if you must do something, then I have one last request:  
Forgive me for the wrongs I've done and with the love that's left,  
Thank God for my soul's resting. Thank God for I've been blessed.  
Thank God for all who loved me. Praise God who love me the best.