

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me;
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.

It's all part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.

Acknowledgements

During a time like this, we realize how much our family and friends mean to us. The family of Ernest Lee Dale thank you for your kindness and sympathy. We deeply appreciate the love; it will always remain in our memories.





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A Service of Memory Celebrating the Life of



Ernest Lee Dale February 22, 1948 — June 30, 2022

Obituary

Ernest Lee Dale was born to Eloise Dale in Sardis, Alabama on February 22, 1948. Ms. Eloise Dale later moved to Selma, Alabama. Ernest was one of nine children. He was preceded in death by his mother, Eloise, three sisters, Ernestine Dale, Zadie Dale and Minnie Dale Lomax; and one brother, Willie Lawrence Dale.

Ernest gave his life to Christ at an early age at Mt. Zion Baptist Church of Selma, Alabama. Ernest graduated from Tipton High School. He went on to attend Bishop College in Dallas, Texas. Ernest completed his Bachelor's degree at Tuskegee University in Tuskegee, Alabama. After moving to Cincinnati, Ohio, he obtained his MBA from Xavier University.

Ernest started his career as a Supervisor at Seagram's Distillery. He began working at Ford Motor Company in June of 1973. He retired after 30 years of service.

Ernest leaves to cherish his memory, his sister, Catherine Dale of Jacksonville, Florida; brothers, Daniel Dale (Sandra) of Wichita, Kansas, Melvin Dale (Marie) of Sardis, Alabama and Rev. Edward Dale (Sandy) of

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ernest's children, Artemesia, Ernest Jr., Rikkia (Mario) and Cecil will cherish his memories forevermore.

Ernest's beloved Janet and Jesse will cherish his memories always.

He leaves to mourn, a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins and a host of family and friends.

Ernest was an honest man of integrity that believed in the Gospel of Jesus. He was deeply loved.

Twenty Third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: For thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over. Surely good-ness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.

Friday, July 15, 2022 Gathering – 5:30 p.m. Memorial Service – 6:00 p.m.

Preston Charles Funeral Home 400 N. Wayne Avenue Lockland, Ohio 45215

Deacon Chris White, Officiating

Order of Service

Phayer
Deacon Chris White

SelectionPam Crumbley

Acknowledgements

ObstructyRead Silently

SelectionPam Crumbley

Eulogy Deacon Chris White

Recessional