





- ORDER OF SERVICE -

Processional......Minister Cedric Frisby Solo......Deacon Johnny Ray Daniels - Holy Scriptures -Old Testament......Deacon Leon Jones New Testament......Deacon David Shackleford Solo......Deacon Johnny Ray Daniels Poem "Her Journey's Just Begun"......B.J. Joyner Acknowledgements/Obituary......Dr. Liz T. Donald Solo.....Sis. Melody Harper Eulogy......Eldress Dr. Carolyn Tuten

Recessional

-INTERMENT -Sunset Memorial Park Farmville, NC

- OBITUARY -

daughter of the late Ellis and Lizzie Jordan Hunter, was born on November 16, 1929 in Pitt County. She passed away peacefully at the age of 92 on Thursday, August 18, 2022, at home surrounded by family.

Farmville, North Carolina, Mary began her religious life at Union Grove and served as an Usher in her younger adult life. Formal education was very important to her and was instilled within her children as a goal in life. Mary Lee was married for twenty-five years, and worked at North State Garment Factory and was employed and retired from Collins & Aikmen in Farmville after 15 years while working parttime as a clothes presser at several professional dry cleaners in Greenville, North Carolina. To her family, friends, and neighbors she was known as "Ma Mary" as she extended every kindness to anyone and served many plentiful meals to all. She never met a stranger.

Gene, and John T. Hunter.

Tyson, of the home, Cassandra Tyson of Winterville, North Carolina, Brenda Tyson Durumba and Phyllis T. DeVone of Greenville, North Carolina, Dr. Lizzie T. Donald of Knoxville, Tennessee, two sons, Napoleon B. Tyson, Jr. of Greenville, North Carolina, Tony A. Tyson of Spotsylvania, Virginia, three sisters, Daiselle Blount of Farmville, North Carolina, Sarah Worrell of Greenville, North Carolina, and Lizzie M. Wilkes of Raleigh, North Carolina, a devoted granddaughter, B. J. Joyner of Beltsville, Maryland, and the "joy-of-her-life" grandson, Jimmy L. Ford of Winterville, North Carolina, as well as a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.



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 the warmth and comfort, Where there are no days and years. Think how she must be wishing, That we could know today, How nothing but 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.