

- Order of Service -

Eldress Veta Best, Presiding

Processional	Ministers & Family
Solo	Deacon James Dildy
- Scriptural Reading -	
Old Testament New Testament	Deacon William Dixon Bro. George Hunter
Prayer of Comfort	Appointee
Solo	1/19/2
Remarks (2 minutes please)	
Acknowledgements/Obituary	Appointee
Solo	Deacon James Dildy
Eulogy	Elder Amos Horne
Mortician's Brief	

Final Viewing & Recessional

- INTERMENT Crestlawn Memorial Gardens
Farmville, NC

- Obituary -

"The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighted in his way." • Psalm 37:23 •

MR. JOHN THOMAS BEST, 89

Known to his family as "Uncle Bubba", received his wings on Wednesday, May 8, 2019 surrounded by family at his home. He was born on March 9, 1930 to the late Johnny and Olivia Best. Uncle Bubba was the oldest of nine children.

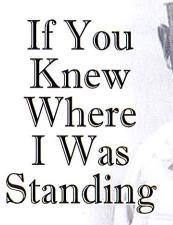
After graduating from the Greene County Training School, John T. enlisted in the U.S. Army, where he served 22 years. The military life was his world. He was a true soldier and very dedicated to his work and family. He retired in 1971.

JOHN was a very loving and giving father, grandfather, brother, brother-in-law, uncle, cousin and friend. John was known as "Uncle Bubba" to his nieces and nephews. He was united to Thelma Y. Best and from that union, they had two sons.

JOHN T. loved to fish, play cards, watch the news and baseball. He loved talking about the good ole days with his sisters, especially with his sister, Sue, with whom they shared so many memories of the past.

Beside his mother and father, John T. was preceded in death by five siblings, three brothers-in-law and one sister-in-law.

JOHN T. leaves to cherish his memories, John Douglas Best, Michael Anthony Best, Gregory Best, Jeffrey Best and Monica Bobbitt; five grandchildren; three sisters, Myrtle "Sue" Tuten, Dorothy Mae "Dot" Hardy and Shelva "Dean" Horne; one devoted niece who was like a daughter, Thelma "Pig" West; special friends, Mr. Lloyd Thompson and Cynthia Talley and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.



If you knew where I am standing
If you could see the sights I see
If you could hear the angels singing
The songs they sing eternally
If you knew the One I'm holding
Could see the smile He smiles at me
If you knew where I am resting
You would not cry for me

I'm resting in the precious arms of Jesus
No other place would I rather be
So if you shed a tear,
Please don't shed it for me
If you knew where I am resting
You would not cry for me

I know you're confused
About my leaving you so soon
But I'll be with you again
Maybe morning, night or noon
So I'll save a place for you
Right beside the crystal sea
If you knew where my mansion's standing
You would not cry for me
Steven W. Perry