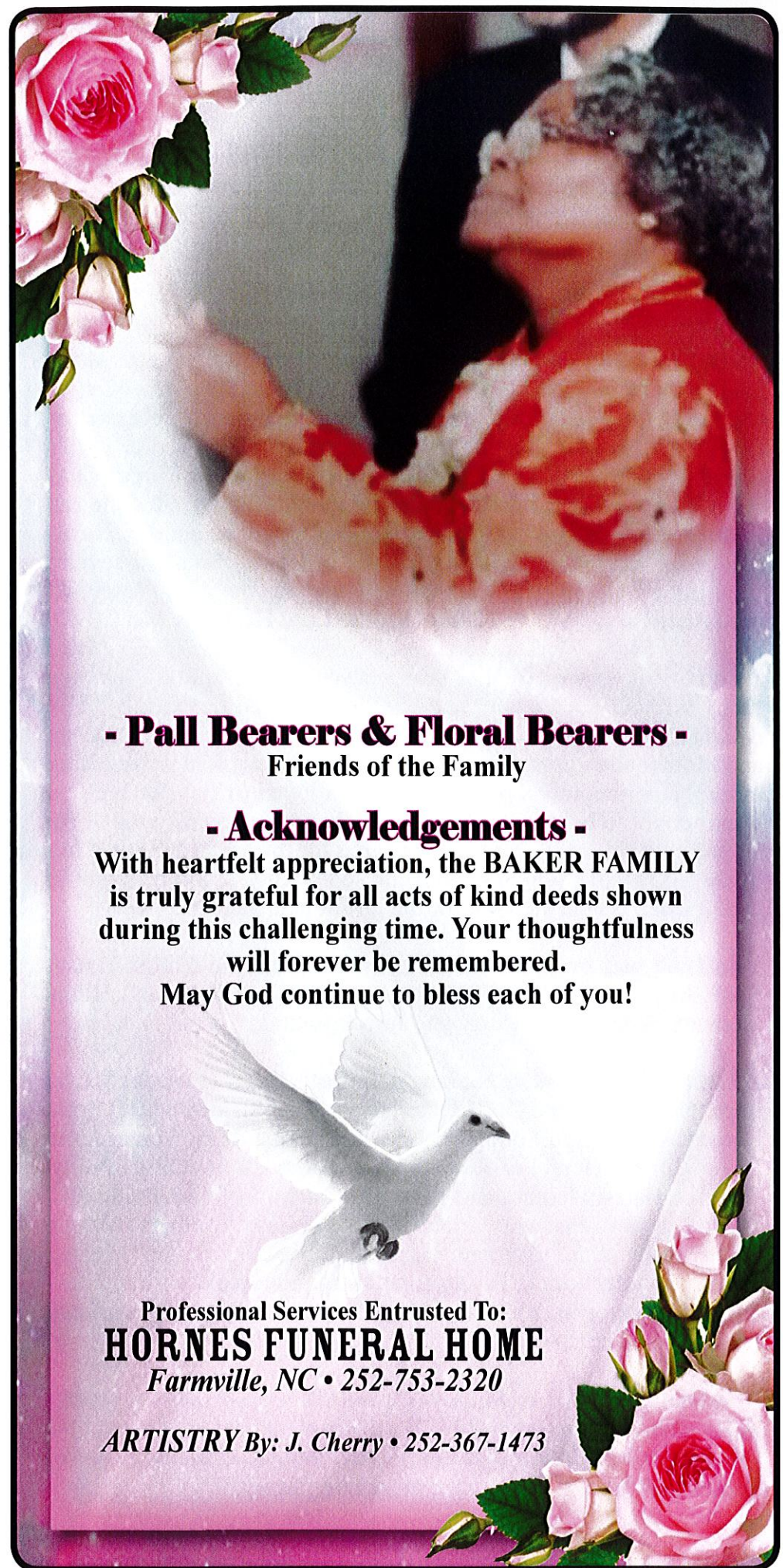


PRECIOUS MEMORIES!

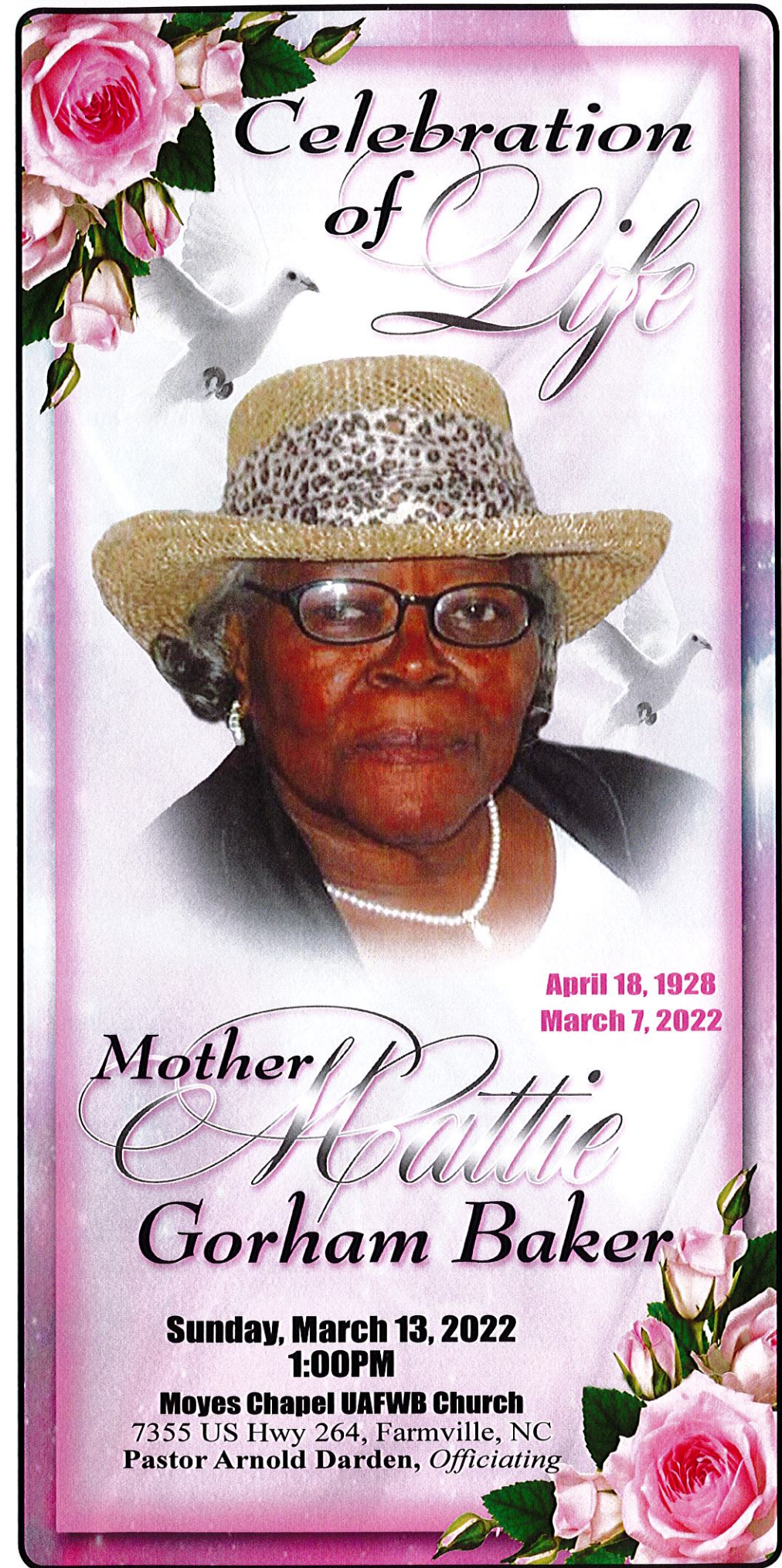


- Pall Bearers & Floral Bearers -
Friends of the Family

- Acknowledgements -
With heartfelt appreciation, the BAKER FAMILY is truly grateful for all acts of kind deeds shown during this challenging time. Your thoughtfulness will forever be remembered. May God continue to bless each of you!

Professional Services Entrusted To:
HORNES FUNERAL HOME
Farmville, NC • 252-753-2320

ARTISTRY By: J. Cherry • 252-367-1473



*Celebration
of Life*

April 18, 1928
March 7, 2022

Mother
Mattie
Gorham Baker

Sunday, March 13, 2022
1:00PM

Moyes Chapel UAFWB Church
7355 US Hwy 264, Farmville, NC
Pastor Arnold Darden, Officiating

- Order of Service -

Processional.....Ministers & Family

Musical Selection.....Choir

- Scriptural Reading -

Old Testament.....Elder Cedric Frisby

New Testament.....Elder Anthony Darden

Prayer of Consolation.....Deacon James Saunders

Solo.....Min. Terry Darden

Reflections (2 minutes please)

Children
Church
Family & Friends

Acknowledgements/Obituary.....Mother Vicky Saunders

Musical Selection.....Choir

Eulogy.....Pastor Arnold Darden

Mortician's Brief.....Hornes Funeral Home

Parting View & Recessional

- INTERMENT -
St. Delight Church Cemetery
Walstonburg, NC

The LIFE Of

Mattie Louise Gorham Baker

was one of nine children born to the late John Lewis Gorham and Leora Williams Gorham on April 17, 1928 in Pitt County, North Carolina. She peacefully departed this earthly life on Monday, March 7, 2022 at her home.

Mattie was a graduate of H.B. Suggs School. She joined Moyes Chapel UAFWB church at an early age. Her Dad, John Gorham made sure his children knew the Lord. She was the oldest Mother at church, she was on the Helping Hands Committee, a Delegate for District Union #1 and was the Vice President of the Senior Usher Board. She loved ushering on Sundays and anywhere Moyes Chapel had service, she did her best to be there. She attended church faithfully until her health began to decline. All of us got the "Birthday Song" on our birthdays, even the In Laws. She had several beautiful renditions. Her favorite scripture was the 23rd Psalm and her favorite song was "Another Day the Lord Has Kept Me".

Mattie is known for her sweet, sweet gentle spirit. She was funny without even trying and she dearly loved her family. Her daughters and grands said she was like a Friend, Sister, Grandma, and Mother all wrapped in one. Who could have asked for anything more? Her daughters, Marie and Gloria loved to care for her and often fought to be the one to stay with her when events arose. We all had roles in caring for her. She cared for the seven of us and her immediate grandchildren so well and so lovingly. It was an honor to care for her. We thank God for the gift of her.

Mattie was preceded in death by her Husband Milton Baker, Sons: Milton Jr and Don Baker, Brothers: Fred, John and Hollis Gorham, Sisters: Lula Curry and Jewel Baker.

Mattie is survived by her one Son: Curtis Baker (Brenda) Spring hope, NC; Daughters: Doris Dixon (Calvin) of Stamford CT, Gloria Barnes (William) of Fountain NC, Marie Baker of the home, Anita Baker-Corbett (Jerry) of Raleigh NC. Three sisters: Olivia Pretty, Beatrice Harris (James) and Reba Harrison all of Greenville NC. Loving in laws that were more like Sisters and Brothers: Margie Baker, Ruby White, William Baker and Thaddius Baker (Marva). Eleven grandchildren, Twenty-one great grandchildren and Eleven great-great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

A special thank you to Shirley Washington (Gal), she was always there whenever we needed her. We thank all her caregivers over the years especially Bessie, Sheena, Tracy, Wanda, Darlene, Dagmar, Wanda and Teresa. They were more like family.

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So he put His arms around you
And whispered "Come to me."
With tearful eyes we watched you
As you slowly slipped away
And though we loved you dearly
We couldn't make you stay.
Your golden heart stopped beating
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best

In Our Hearts

We thought of you today.
But that is nothing new.
We thought about you yesterday.
And days before that too.
We think of you in silence.
We often speak your name.
Now all we have are memories.
And your picture in a frame.
Your memory is our keepsake.
With which We'll never part.
God has you in his keeping.
We have you in our hearts.