

Floral Bearers
Friends and Family

Pallbearers
Friends and Family

Ushers
Welches Creek Missionary Baptist

Acknowledgements

The Family of Mother Bulah Mae Baldwin Troy wishes to express Appreciation to all for their words of comfort and acts of kindness, whether visit, phone call, prayer and food in its hours of sorrow.

Interment
Campground Cemetery
Whiteville, NC

Repast
Welches Creek Mission Baptist Church
Clarkton, NC

Funeral Services Entrusted To:

People Funeral Home Whiteville
707 Vinson Blvd
PO Box 796
Whiteville, NC 28472

Created by: Angeline Powell

***Homegoing Celebration
for
Bulah Mae Baldwin Troy***



***Welches Creek Missionary Baptist Church
1733 Millie-Christine Road
Whiteville, NC 28472***

***Eulogist: Rev. Thurman L. Chestnut
Pastor: Rev. Frederick W. Bryant, Sr***

Remembrance

*Ma, We love you
Ma, We are going to miss you
But God saw you was getting sicker
So he called you home,
Sleep on my mother and take your rest
You will always be in our hearts.
We love you, Mother
Love You,
Minnie and Junel*



Obituary

“Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life”
Rev. 2:10

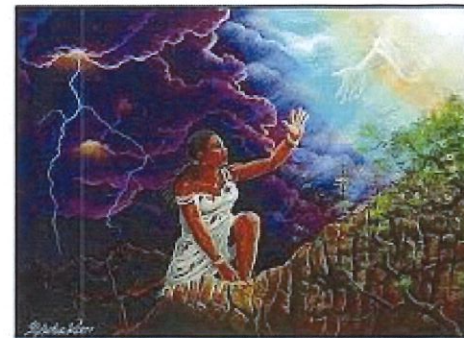
On May 25, 1921 a baby girl named Bulah M. Baldwin was born to the late Chester Baldwin and Lula C. Baldwin in Columbus County. This union was blessed with four sons and two daughters.

On October 24, 1937, Henry Oneil Troy and Bulah Mae Troy were joined in holy matrimony. Oneil preceded her in death.

Mother Bulah M. Troy dedicated years of her life working on several jobs. Mother Bulah was a faithful member of Welches Creek Missionary Baptist Church where she served in many capacities to uplift God’s ministry until her health started failing her.

She leaves to cherish her memories: Daughter: Minnie T. McMillian (Whiteville, NC); Son: Floyd J. Davis (Clarkton, NC); Sister: Ophelia B. Davis (Whiteville, NC); Grandchildren: Dazysha Davis, Raykwon J. Davis, Xavyon J. Davis (Huntsville, Alabama); Honorary Daughters: Robin “Kim” Thompson, The Dowless Daughter, The Drayton Family

She had a multitude of children all of whom she loved dearly, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins’ other relatives and friends.



“Suga”

Suga's Sweet Words of Wisdom

Well family,

I have some good news and I have some bad news. The good news is I went home to be with my lord and savior. The bad news is that one day you will have to join me. But don't worry, in the meantime old Suga is going to give you a few words God wisdom to help you get through this thing called life.

Rule 1: Love the people God gave you because one day he gone need em back.

Rule 2: Nobody gets a second chance to make a new old friend, let that sink in.

Rule 3: For every minute you're angry, you lose 60 seconds of happiness; so, child SMILE.

Rule 4: Not really a rule but will somebody please sue Tyler Perry for stealing my life story and calling it Madea.

I've lived 97 wonderful years, I've seen it all, and done most of it. One thing's for sure, two things for certain; I have the most amazing family and friends a woman could ask for.

To my daughter Minnie and my son Nell,

I Love you and thank you for giving my life so much meaning. To my sister Ophelia and other relatives, stay close, don't be afraid to die, be afraid of living with nothing to die for (family).

Remember, good friends and a great hat. life doesn't get any better than that!

Love

Beulah M. Troy



Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Musicians
Processional.....	Clergy and Family
Musical Selection	Welches Creek Missionary
Scripture	
Old Testament	Rev. George S. Jones
New Testament	Rev. Anthony Rowell
Prayer of Comfort	Deacon David Grace
Solo	Minister Theldene Rouse
Remarks.....	Two Minutes Please
Solo	Brother James (Jimmy) Troy
Acknowledgements and Obituary	Ms. Grace N. George
Selection.....	The Baldwin Singers
Eulogy	Rev. Thurman Chestnut
Solo	Mr. John C. Baldwin
~Mortician in Charge~	
Recessional.....	Welches Creek Missionary

Beulah M Troy

To The Woman That Raised A Man

Mama there are no words to say what you mean to me. You pulled me from a life that could have been a living hades and raised me as your own with all the love I could hold. Mama thank you for your strength, your love and your discipline. There are too many stories, laughs, tears to keep me smiling and crying the rest of my days. Mama rest now, your fight is done and the boy you raised is a man now with his own kids to raise. I will follow your guidance and pass on your wisdom. I love you Mama "My Suga, My Heart".....Rest well and tell Daddy I miss him.



Dear Ms. Bulah,

The First day I went to see you I drove right past your house and "Mr. Henry O'Neill Troy, Tom Troy's son the only one" before I met you. He told me where I could find his "Shugga." When I finally found you, you opened the door and said come on in here and tell me who your people are. Right then I knew we would hit it off. We talked and talked about our families, things we had in common, things you have seen and been through during your life. While we talked I remember thinking that this is one beautiful, prissy, strong, feisty woman. Through the years we have done a lot of laughing and some crying too. My family became your family and your family became mine. Any event going on with my family you were right there with your suit on, heels, hat, and lipstick. I did the same for you. My job was to take care of you and I think I did a pretty good job but after the job ended for the day our fun began. We would go eat, or shop, or go get our hair done, or visit one of your friends. Whatever we did we had a ball. I will cherish the memories.

Now I am faced with the reality that I can't take care of you anymore. You don't need me for that now. You are in a better place now with God. Now, I need you, we need you to be our "Guardian Angel". I will need you when I wake up and realize that I won't be going to take care of you today. I will need you when I look at my phone expecting to get a call from you about 6:30am telling me to bring you a gravy biscuit and a sweet tea with no ice when I come. Junel, Ms. Minnie, your grandchildren, your sister, your nieces and nephews, and your friends are going to need their Guardian Angel.

My mom, Krystal, Kevin, Zion, Eden, my aunts, my uncles, and my friends are going to miss you.

Ms. Beulah it has been a pleasure to have you in my life for 27 plus years. Your spirit will live on and you will forever be in our Hearts!

We Love You,
"Your Kim" & Family

Sunset
July 21, 2018

Sunrise
May 25, 1921