



Pallbearers

Eric Graham
Johnathan Graham
Jonathan Crawley
Kelvin McGrew

Wendell Campbell
Leslie Graham
John C. Campbell
Lynn Spaulding
Jamie Quinn

Floral Bearers

Nieces

Ushers

Union Baptist Church
Lake Waccamaw, NC

Acknowledgements

Words cannot express the real sense of loss we have experienced with the demise of our loved one, nor can they express our deep gratitude for every expression of love, sympathy and concern extended to us. These acts of kindness brought comfort to our saddened hearts.

Your many kind deeds, whether it was visits, cards, gifts, flowers, encouraging words and prayers have helped us bear the loss of one whom we loved dearly.

Special thanks to Premier Living and Rehab Center in Lake Waccamaw and The Lower Cape Fear Hospice Angel House. The administration of Premier went above the call of duty to make our transition better. And a special thanks to Cynthia Miller whom mama grew to love dearly because of the love and care Cynthia showed to her at Premier. Also, a special thanks to Ethel Patrick who was a special friend and caregiver.

Most of all, we thank Jesus for the years he allowed us to spend with our beloved Mamie.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Peoples Funeral Home of Whiteville

707 Vinson Blvd. PO Box 796
Whiteville, NC 28472
Tel: 1-910-642-4055
peoplesofwhiteville.com

Superior Service Since 1963



WENCAM DESIGNS
wendellcampbell@gmail.com
910-876-3106

Celebration of Life

*Ms. Mamie
Rebecca Jacobs*

March 7, 1935 - November 7, 2019



Monday, November 11, 2019
1:00 P.M.

Union Baptist Church

Rev. Gregory Spaulding, Pastor
2290 Old Northeast Road
Lake Waccamaw, NC 28450

Rev. Shannon Spaulding – Officiating
Rev. Gregory Spaulding – Eulogist



Order of Service

Rev. Shannon Spaulding, Officiating

Processional.....Union Baptist Church Choir

Solo.....Mrs. Nadine Patrick

Scripture

Old Testament.....Minister Phoebe Brown

New Testament.....Minister Shannon Spaulding

Prayer of Comfort.....Pastor Michael Jacobs

Solo.....Ms. Victoria Patrick

Tributes.....Maximum of two minutes (timed)

Musical tribute.....Mr. Cliff and Mrs. Charlotte James

Eulogy.....Pastor Gregory Spaulding

Recessional.....Union Baptist Church Choir

Internment

Mitchell Field Cemetery, Clarkton, North Carolina

Repast

Union Baptist Church, Lake Waccamaw, North Carolina

God's Garden

God looked around His garden and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew you were suffering; He knew that you were in pain.

He knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb

So He closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone...

For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

D.W. McConway

Tributes

Mamie received many "flowers" while she was living. Her grands, nieces, nephews and cousins found time out of their busy schedules to check on her. She loved to order quilts and give them to others. She also loved making her famous sweet potato puddings for her loved ones.

Mamie was a caregiver. She unselfishly gave her life to care for her mother and father. She never complained about what she had undertaken, and she cared for them with love. When she realized a need within the family, she always made sure she got us to address that need.

Mamie was an avid supporter of Union Baptist Church. Her pastor titled her as the best fund raiser the church has ever known. She started the fund for paving the parking lot. Mamie was a loyal member of Union Baptist Church until her health prohibited her from coming. Even though she was unable to go, she loved to call her friends and family for donations for UBC.

Mamie had one daughter, Paula, but was blessed with grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren who visited often. Mamie would always have treats for her grands and enjoyed them so much. "Go get those young'uns a popsicle out of that refrigerator," were words often spoken.

Mamie was the youngest, but she grew into the matriarch of the Jacobs Family and was always looking out for family far and near. If she was unable to go, she assigned the task to another family member.

Mamie was strong enough to care for her father and mother, and kind enough to make sure they were happy. She was very forthright with her feelings and kept us straight if we got on the wrong path. She will be sorely missed and hard to replace; however, we want to celebrate her life and home going because she will be remembered by all who knew her and LOVED her. She continued the gift of recycling started by her mother Lois. Goodbye for a short while for we will see you again in Glory!!!!

The Joy of Unselfish Giving by Helen Steiner Rice

Time is not measured by the years that you live
But by the deeds that you do and the joy that you give
And each day as it comes brings a chance to each one

To love to the fullest, leaving nothing undone
That would brighten the life or lighten the load

Of some weary traveler lost on life's road
So what does it matter how long we may live
If as long as we live we unselfishly give.



The Life
of

Ms. Mamie Rebecca Jacobs



"A Life Well Lived"

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith; Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." 2 Timothy 4:7-8

On November 7, 2019, our Heavenly Father, in his divine wisdom, and loving mercy, discharged an Angel to Hospice Care House to call Mamie Rebecca Jacobs to be with her cherished loved ones awaiting her in heaven. Surrounded by her daughter, grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and friends, Mamie made her transition.

Mamie Rebecca Jacobs began her earthly journey on March 7, 1935, being the youngest and cherished daughter of Willie Cleveland and Lois Webb Jacobs in Columbus County. Mamie joined Union Baptist Church, a church her mother started, at an early age. She was a faithful supportive member until her health declined.

Mamie was preceded in death by her mother and father, four brothers, Willie Bunn Jacobs, Anthony Jacobs, Clyde Eugene Jacobs, and Bruce Jacobs; five sisters, Arniece Peacock, Louise Graham, Mary Graham, Eulah Jacobs, and Mattie Campbell.

Mamie moved "up North" after graduating from Artesia High School to gain employment. When her father became sick, Mamie moved back home to take care of him. She also came home to make sure her mother was taken care of. She was a wonderful caregiver and was the glue that held the family together. Even though Mamie was the youngest child, she was the matriarch of the family, ensuring everyone was taken care of.

Cherishing her loving memories are her daughter, Paula Jacobs (Durkie) of Clarkton, NC; four wonderful grandchildren, Velma Gradea (Dee) Patrick (Steve) of Buckhead, NC, Durkie Dwayne Jacobs (Tammy) Whiteville; Daniel Sylvester Jacobs (Destiny) of Aiken, SC and Paul Eugene Jacobs of the home; ten great grandchildren Monica Graham (Riley), Olivia Simone Patrick, Austin Thigpen, Mykel Newton, Madeline Patrick, Haley Canady, Hannah Hayes, Ariel Patrick, Dayvn Jacobs, and Luka Jacobs; six great great grandchildren, Chalene Graham, Amelya Jacobs, Meghanna Jacobs, Liam Thigpen, Chatan Graham, Kalan Graham; one sister, Delphia Moore Skerrett of Philadelphia, PA; one sister-in-law, Karen Jacobs. Her nieces and nephews were all so special to her and she loved them all and tried to convey that love. through her cooking. She will also be dearly missed by special 'sister' friends: Lillian Crawley, classmate Annie Ruth Silas, constant 'phone friend' and prayer partner Pastor Luel M. Campbell, and dear cousins Hattie Campbell and Delphie Patrick.

A light from our lighthouse is gone
A Voice we loved is stilled,
A Place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.
It is hard to part with one so dear
We little thought the time was near
Farewell, dear mamma and grandma your life is past.
Our love for you till the end will last.

We Cherish the
Memories

You Shared

With Us



