Pallbearers

Nephews

Floral Bearers

Honorary Floral bearers Rehobeth A.M. E. Zion Church Deaconess Board

> Active Floral Bearers Nieces

Ushers

Rehobeth A.M.E Zion Church

Acknowledgement

We, the members of the family of the late Marilyn Campbell Spaulding, gratefully acknowledge every act of kindness and concern shown during the illness and passing of our loved one.

We Pray God's continued blessings on each of you, and ask that you continue to keep us in your prayers.

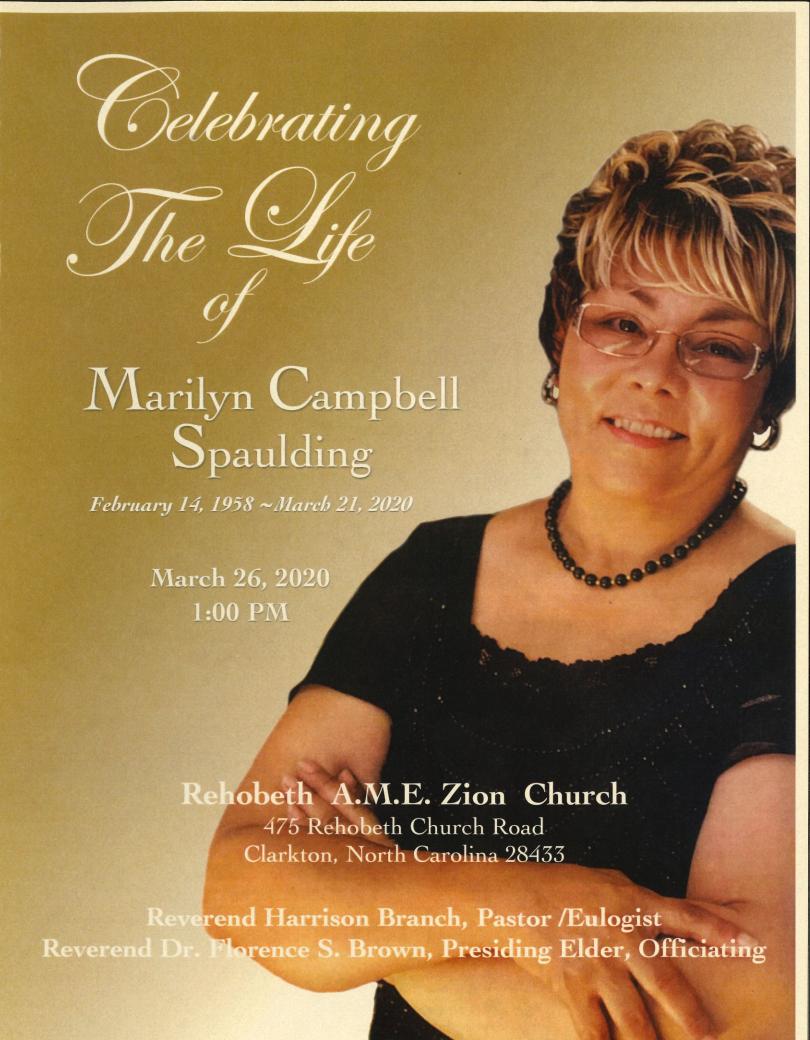


PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

PEOPLES

Funeral Home of Whiteville P. O. Box 796 707 Vinson Boulevard Whiteville, North Carolina 28472

Phone: (910) 642-4055 – Fax: (910) 642-8535 Email: www.peoplesofwhiteville.com



Order of Service

Reverend Dr. Florence S. Brown, Presiding Elder, Officiating

PreludePianis
Processional
Musical Selection
Scriptures Old Testament
New Testament
Prayer of Comfort
Selection
Remarks (2 minutes)
* (Brother) Larry Campbell *(Co- worker) Linda Croom, BB& T Clarkton, North Carolina
Obituary (read silently)
Acknowledgements
Selection
Eulogy Reverend Harrison Branch

~ Mortician in Charge ~

Service of Committal and Interment

Mitchell Field Cemetery Clarkton, North Carolina

"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal"



The Life of



Mrs. Marilyn Campbell Spaulding

"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

Marilyn Campbell Spaulding, the daughter of the late Roscoe and Emma Jean Campbell, was born in Robeson County, on February 14, 1958. She received her education from Clarkton High School, Clarkton North Carolina.

Marilyn accepted Christ at an early age and joined Rehobeth A.M.E. Zion Church, where she remained a faithful member until her health declined.

Marilyn served in many capacities with a willing heart and dedication at Rehobeth A.M.E. Zion Church as Church treasure for multiple years, Steward board, Deaconess, Stewardess board, Kitchen Committee, and Gospel choir member. She was employed at UCB which later became BB& T Bank in Clarkton, North Carolina for over 30 years until her health demise.

She was united in Holy matrimony to Darrell Spaulding, Sr on December 15, 1983 (37 years). This union was blessed with one son, Darrell Jr. Her loving kindness and charming personality won her many friends. When visiting with her, she always greeted you with a warm smile. She was a devoted wife, mother, sister, friend, cousin and a co-worker.

On March 21, 2020 an angel called her home and she departed this earthly life. She leaves to cherish her lasting memory, her loving & devoted husband Darrell Spaulding, Sr of the home; one son Darrell Jr. (Chelsea) and one grandchild Ella Grace Spaulding of Elizabethtown, North Carolina, whom she loved with all her heart; Brothers: Carlton Campbell (Eunice) of Whiteville, North Carolina, Oliver Campbell (Cynthia) of Elizabethtown, North Carolina; Larry Campbell (Agnes) of Clarkton, North Carolina; one devoted sister, Edith Jacqueline Campbell, of Clarkton, North Carolina, four sisters in law: Melody Campbell, of Clarkton, North Carolina, Sandra Hughes (Glenn) of Wilmington, North Carolina, Carolyn Forte of Raleigh, North Carolina, Mildred Moore of Philadelphia, PA,; two brothers in law: Wade Spaulding (Ernestine) of Durham, North Carolina, Ellis Spaulding (Kay) of Clarkton, North Carolina. One brother who preceded her in death Michael Evins Campbell, and four brothers in law who also preceded her in death: Henry Lewis Spaulding (Delores) of New Jersey, Clinton Spaulding (Glenda) of Clarkton, North Carolina, Lester Spaulding of Durham, North Carolina and Thurston Spaulding (Janet) Clinton, North Carolina. Two special aunts: Christine Robinson and Lorene Freeman. A host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

"They had given me a few weeks to live, but by the grace of God I lived through it" ~ Marilyn Campbell Spaulding

Tributes



A Light From My Lighthouse Is Gone

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

~Your Loving Husband: Darrell

We Sat Beside Your Bedside

We sat beside your bedside, our hearts were crushed and sore; We did our duty to the end, til we could do no more. In tears we watched you sinking, we watched you fade away; And though our hearts were breaking, we knew you could not stay. You left behind some aching hearts, that loved you most sincere; We never shall and never will,

Forget you, mama.

~Your Loving Son and Daughter-In-Law: Darrell (DJ) e3 Chelsea

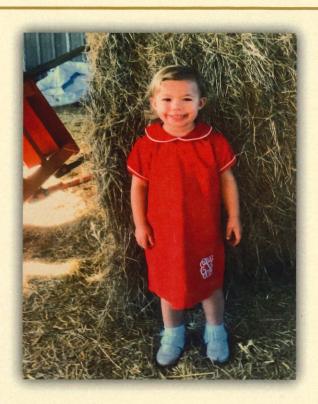


Tributes

Grandma

No farewell words were spoken, No time to say goodbye, You were gone before I knew it, And only God knows why. Our love for you till the end will last.

~Your Loving Granddaughter: Ella Grace



The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name, In life we loved you dearly; in death we do the same. It broke our heart to lose you, you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide, And though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

> ~Your Loving sister, Edith Jacqueline Campbell; brothers: Carlton, Oliver and Larry Campbell











We Cherish the . Control of the second seco

With Ols





Don't

Don't spend too much time mourning,

Tears are for the sad,

I left to be with Jesus,

And this should make you glad.

Don't waste your hours in grieving,
No need to feel distressed,
I'm tired of life's frustrations,
And had to get some rest.

Don't worry yourself with questions,
Or try to reason why,
Life here for me has ended,
It came my time to die.

Don't lose the love I gave you, Feed it with your care, Grow it with devotion, And spread it everywhere.

Don't fret because my leaving, Came in such a way, We'll have another meeting In God's eternal day.



