

Memorial Service

of



Clarence Boone

SUNRISE: DECEMBER 23, 1940 | SUNSET: DECEMBER 2, 2021

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 2021 | TIME: 11:00 AM

PEOPLES FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL

**707 Vinson Boulevard
Whiteville, NC 28472**

Reverend Franklin Graham, Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude

Invocation.....Rev. Franklin Graham

Scriptures

Old Testament.....Dr. Harold Nichols

New Testament.....Pastor, Barbara Powell

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Thurman Chestnutt

Musical Selection.....Bro. Harold Boone

Reflections.....Sis. Blondell Boone Junious
Bro. Virgil Nichols

Musical Selection.....Sis. Augustine Clarida

Eulogy.....Rev. Franklin Graham, Pastor
New Light Missionary Baptist Church, Hallsboro, NC

Benediction.....Rev. Franklin Graham

NO REPAST DUE TO COVID19



A LIFE WELL LIVED

The marriage of Ivan and Mae Parker Nichols Boone was blessed with four beautiful children. The first child was a sweet baby girl, Lou Ida; however, knowing that every man dreams of a male child to carry his name, you can imagine the passion Ivan felt when on December 23, 1940, Mae Parker presented him with a strong, healthy baby boy. They named him Clarence.

Raised in a family with strong Christian morals, Clarence learned the value of honoring God, family, and friends. Early in life, he joined the New Light Missionary Baptist Church and served his Church well.

Upon graduating from Artesia High School, Clarence moved to Norwalk, CT, and gained employment with Pepperidge Farm Inc. Through him; the Boone family acquired a love for Pepperidge Farm bread and pastries.

Out of his first union, a lovely daughter Deidre Delores was born. Fate stepped in, Clarence and Barbara Benton met, and love took over. They married, and born to this union was a beautiful baby girl, Hope Elizabeth.

While living in Norwalk with his family, Clarence was affectionately known as "Boone." He loved to entertain and was known to throw fabulous summer backyard gatherings with his famous barbecue ribs and fried fish. Boone was an avid Gardener and Griller; he took pride in his flower and vegetable gardens. He enjoyed sharing his roses and tulips with neighbors and co-workers. He also hosted and enjoyed card games and going to the casinos. Every day after work at the neighborhood Corner Store, you could spot him with his buddies. Boone retired from Pepperidge Farm after 37 years of service and did part-time work for Toys R Us during his early retirement. There is an old cliché, "you can take the man out of the country, but you can't take the country out of the man."

With that thought in mind, Clarence decided that his hometown (the small country town of Hallsboro) was calling him. When he moved back to Hallsboro, he looked forward to planting a vegetable garden.

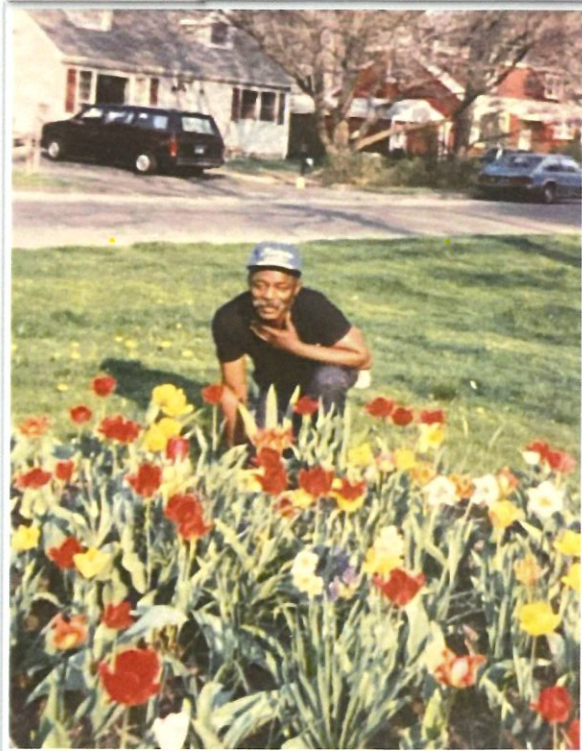
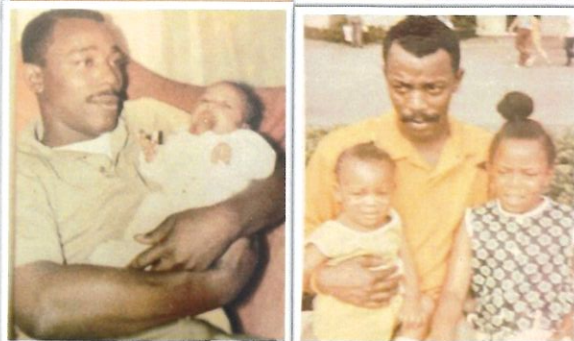
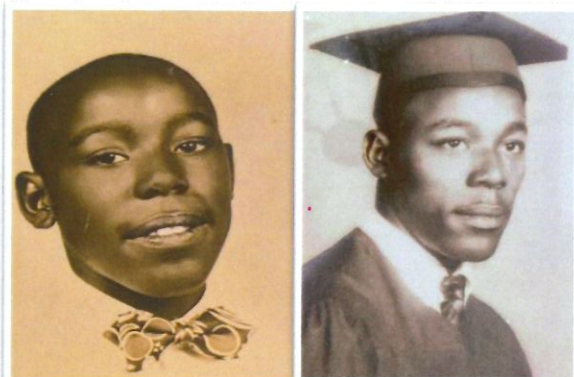
Clarence loved people and took every opportunity to gather with family and friends. He invented ways to get people to stop by, from offering them grapes from his Grapevine or to picking up pecans from his yard or even giving them clothes he felt he had too many of. He supported his alma mater and many local community activities.

Clarence's health began to decline, and he needed professional healthcare; his doctor suggested a local rehabilitation facility for his recovery. On December 2, 2021, God whispered to Clarence that his gardening here was finished; he was needed in Heaven. Clarence obediently closed his eyes and went home to be with God.

Clarence was a loving husband, father, and Godfather. To carry on his legacy and treasure his memory, he leaves: his wife, Barbara Benton Boone, Norwalk CT; two daughters, Deidre D. Boone, Hallsboro, NC, Hope Boone Blue (James) of Norwalk CT; two God-Daughters Raivyn Young, Atlanta GA, Kimberly Jones Sexton, Pine Top, NC, and one sister, Elizabeth Boone Chase, Whiteville NC and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Clarence will be welcomed into Heaven by his deceased family members: parents Ivan and Mae Parker Nichols Boone, brother Ivan Parker Boone, and sister Lou Ida Boone; they will welcome him with open arms.

MOST PRECIOUS MOMENTS



THE BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

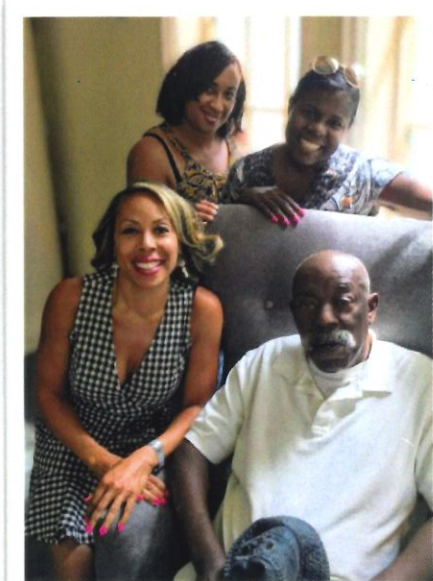
It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although 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.

Author: Ron Tranmer

FAMILY TIME



Acknowledgment

When it seemed that our loss was too great to bear, we looked up and our friends were there with calls, food, prayers, and words spoken and unspoken with smiling faces and hearts open. You comforted us and shared in our grief. May God keep and bless you.

707 Vinson Boulevard
Whiteville, NC 28472



Website: www.peoplesofwhiteville.com
Email: peoplesofwhiteville@embarqmail.com

Phone: 910-642-4055
Fax: 910-642-8535