

The Order of Service

The Prelude

The Processional

The Musical SelectionManson Baptist Church Choir

The Holy Scriptures:

Old Testament (Ecclesiastes 3:1-8)......Brother Paul D. Kearney, Sr. New Testament (I Corinthians 15:41-58).....Reverend Charles Yancey

The Prayer of Comfort......Reverend Alexander Mayo

The Musical Selection......Manson Baptist Church Choir

The Remarks......Evangelist Shirley Hicks
Reverend Alexander Mayo

The Acknowledgment of Condolences/Obituary......Sister Earline A. Wilson, Niece

The Musical Selection - "May the Works I've Done"......Brother Verge Harper, Son-In-Law

The Eulogy......Reverend Dr. Tony Clark

MORTICIAN IN CHARGE

The Musical Selection......Manson Baptist Church Choir

The Recessional

The Postlude

A Medisasion

"Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am" (John 17:24) Death! Why do you snatch away the excellent ones of the earth, in whom is all our delight? Oh, stop work and spare the righteousness! Death takes the dearest of our friends. The most generous, the most prayerful, the most holy, the most devoted must die. And why? Jesus prayed, "Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am." This prayer bears them on eagles' wings to heaven. Every time a believer mounts from this earth to Paradise, it is an answer to Christ's prayer. An old saint remarked, "Many times Jesus and His people pull against one another in prayer. You bend your knee in prayer and say, "Father, I will that Thy saints be with me where I am; Christ says, "Father, I will that they also whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me where I am." Thus the disciple is opposing the purpose of his Lord. The soul cannot be in both places – the beloved one cannot be with Christ and with you, too. Now, which prayer will be answered? I am sure, though it causes great agony, you would say, "Jesus, not my will, but Thine be done." You would give up your prayer for your loved one's life, if you could realize that Christ is praying in the opposite direction. Lord, You shall have our loved ones. By faith, we let them go.

-Charles Haddon Spurgeon

The Final Resting Place

Manson Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery

Norlina, North Carolina

-The Obisuary-

Our Gracious and Kind Heavenly Father, We bow in submission to Your Divine Will, pausing at this moment to return unto You our humble thanks for the gift you gave our family in the person of Nannie Allen Jones.

Thank you, Dear God, for her entrance into this world on August 3, 1923, in Manson, North Carolina through the union of Jarvis Allen and Lucy Belle Hargrove Allen.

Nannie accepted Your Son, Jesus Christ, as her personal savior, was baptized and joined the Manson Missionary Baptist Church. She served faithfully as a member and gave tirelessly by helping those in need, visiting the sick and shut-in at home and nursing homes and giving to people.

You blessed Nannie to receive her formal education from the Warren County Public School System, and to graduate from Warren County Training School. In 1944, she was united in marriage to the late Robert M. Jones, Sr., and this union was blessed with four children. After marriage, Nannie would attend some services at Greenwood Baptist Church.

Nannie was an accomplished homemaker who loved her work with the Cooper Family for many years. She was referred to by many as "Nannie", "Ms. Nannie", "Ms. Jones" and "Nannie Bell", but was most known for her sweet and gentle ways. Nannie can best be described as selfless, nurturer, patient, calm, forgiving, considerate, kind, sweet, loving, compassionate and most of all caring.

Prior to her declining health, Nannie loved gardening and making sweet potato pies; her home was opened to everyone and you could always get a great laugh while visiting with her. She looked forward to her daily conversations with "Lizziebet" and Irene and made it a point that her family attend Easter Celebrations, Thanksgiving dinners and above all her yearly birthday celebrations.

After ninety-six years among us as a loving mother, grandmother, sister, aunt and friend, she answered your call to eternal life on Saturday, February 29, 2020, surrounded by her loving children, grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

We are enriched with the knowledge that Nannie will rejoice in the reunion with her beloved parents, husband, two sisters: Lille M. Allen and Annie A. Jones and six brothers: Stafford Allen, Alvis Allen, George Allen, Willie Allen, Frank Allen and John Henry Allen.

Those left with precious memories of her life and love are: four children: Shirley M. Richmond (Donald) of Baltimore, Maryland, Annie Laura Harper (Verge) of Glen Burnie, Maryland, Jacqueline Yancey (Charles) of Virginia Beach, Virginia and Robert M. "Junie" Jones, Jr. of the home; seven grandchildren: Charles Yancey, III (Cheree), Regal Yancey (Tonya), Sean Yancey (Jameca), Bridgett Bacon, Jacqueline Yancey, Ramon Richmond and Cierra Jones; fifteen great-grandchildren; one sister: Eleanor Epps (Robert) of Columbia, South Carolina; one brother: Jarvis Allen, II. of Spartanburg, South Carolina; one sister-in-law: Barbara Mae Allen of Ridgeway, North Carolina; a special niece: Sheila Brown Correa of Ridgeway, North Carolina; two special nephews: D. Jemar Brown of Fort Washington, Maryland and Alvis "Cootnie" Allen of Ridgeway, North Carolina; two special life-long friends: Elizabeth Watson and Irene Terry, both of Warrenton, North Carolina; a circle of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends. These and all other blessings we ask in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, Amen.

- Celebrase My Life -

Weep not for me though I am gone into that gentle night
Mourn if you will but not for long, upon my soul's sweet flight.
I am at peace, my soul's at rest, there is no need for tears
For with your love I was truly blessed, for all those many years.
There is no pain, I suffer not, the fear of death is now gone,
Just put these things out of your thoughts, in your memory I'll live on.
Remember not my fight for breath; remember not the strife.
Please do not dwell upon my death, but Celebrate my life.
For I'm resting now in Jesus' arms, Tis Heaven where I abide.

The Day God Called Fou Home

God looked around his garden and He 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 that you were suffering, He knew that you were in pain,
He knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw that the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb,
So He gently 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 that God called you home.

-Your Loving Children

The Floral Escorss

Cierra Jones
Demaris C. Williams
Jackie D. Yancey

Bridgett Bacon Sheila Brown Correa Hannah Bullock

The Casket Escorts

Ramon Richmond Nathaniel Jones Clifton Wilson Donnell Watson Stephen "ST" Alston, Jr. Talik Jones

The Repast

Immediately following the final rites, visitors and friends are invited to join for fellowship in the Manson Missionary Baptist Church Dining Hall.

The Acknowledgmens of Grasisude

The family gratefully acknowledges the many acts of kindness and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during our hours of bereavement. Special thanks is extended to Pastor Tony Clark and the Manson Baptist Church Family for their calls and visits; staff at Comfort Home Care Agency for providing the excellent CNA's especially Sabrina Jones for over eight years of dedicated service and going above and beyond the call of duty - our Mother truly loved you; Weldina Williams and Agnes Richardson for the care you each provided. We could never thank Evangelist Shirley Hicks for the countless hours she spent with our Mother over the last three years and Virginia "Dare" Moore for providing hot meals especially on holidays. May God shower each of you with His richest blessings.

Professional Services Entrusted To:

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Nathaniel G. Yarbrough, Mortician
"Where Friendly Service Comes First In Our Business"