Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

From The Holy Bible (King James Version)

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war; and a time of peace.

Family Gratitude

Throughout these recent days, there have been so many of you who have called, visited, prayed and displayed other acts of kindness toward us, and we say "Thank You." We cannot begin to express the appreciation that we feel. Let us pray for each other as we continue this journey of life together. God bless you.

Arrangements Entrusted To



1222 Napier Street South Bend, Indiana 46601

Phone: [574] 282-2477 Fax: [574] 282-2492

Email: alfordsmortuary@att.net

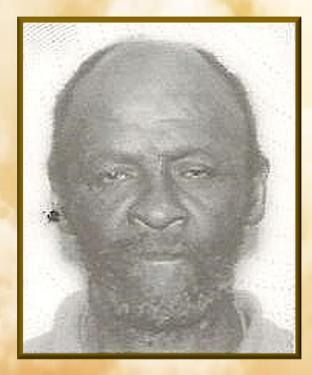
Website: www.alfordsmortuaryinc.com

Loving Memories Shared Of A Loving Man

Sammie Lee Cole

June 22, 1956

November 6, 2021



Memorial Service
Wednesday, November 17, 2021 • 1:00 p.m.

Alford's Mortuary

1222 Napier Street • South Bend, Indiana 46601

Reverend Aaron Jones, Officiating

The Obituary

Sammie Lee Cole was born June 22, 1956, in Gholson, Mississippi to Sam Henry Cole and Sophie Mae Marshall. He departed this life on Saturday, November 6, 2021.

Sammie worked for Goodwill Industry for several years. Mary Bond was his common-law wife.

Sammie was preceded in death by his father Sam Henry Cole. Survivors left to cherish his loving memory are his wife, Mary Bond of South Bend, Indiana; his mother, Sophie Mae Cole of Chicago, Illinois; his daughter and cousins Loyde and Helen Williams both of South Bend, Indiana.

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me, but let me go!

For this a jowney we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart Go to the friends we know, And bwry your sorrows in doing good deeds, Miss me, but let me go.

Coon

The Order of Service

Wednesday, November 17, 2021 • 1:00 p.m.

Alford's Mortuary

Reverend Aaron Jones, Officiating

Prayer

Clergy

The Holy Scriptures

Old Testament and New Testament Readings
Clergy

Selection

Reverend Aaron Jones

Reading of the Obituary

Remembering Sammie

Family and Friends

Words of Comfort

Reverend Aaron Jones

Prayer of Dismissal

Reverend Aaron Jones