



Family Acknowledgments

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you prayed a sincere prayer or came to pay a
call. Perhaps you sang a cheerful song, if so, we heard it
all. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend
could say. Perhaps you prepared a tasty dish, or maybe
furnished a car. Perhaps you rendered a service unseen,
near at hand or from afar. Whatever you did to console
our hearts, by word or deed or touch. Whatever was the
kindly part, we thank you, oh so very much.*

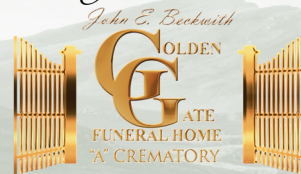
-THE FAMILY-

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS
Grandsons of
Elder Aubrey V. Drawhorn

INTERMENT
Lincoln Memorial Park
Dallas, Texas



Final Arrangements Entrusted To



Dr. John E. Beckwith, Sr. - Founder & Owner
Dallas, Texas 214-941-7332
Fort Worth, Texas 817-478-9555
Tallulah, Louisiana 318-574-6100
www.goldengatefuneralhome.com
"Where Service Begins and Never Ends"

IN LOVING MEMORY
of Our Beloved

*A*UBREY
VOUGHN
DRAWHORN, SR.

1944 – 2018



FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 2018
11:00 A.M.

New Jerusalem Baptist Church
3022 S. BECKLEY AVENUE
DALLAS, TEXAS



Elder Aubrey Vaughn Drawhorn was born on May 15, 1944 in Dallas, TX to the parentage of the late James Oliver Sr. and Johnnie Othella Drawhorn. He was the seventh of seven children. His father, mother, three sisters, two brothers, one daughter and two sons preceded him in death.

Aubrey received a formal education in the Dallas Independent School District.

He grew up in a Christian home and at an early age. He united with Hopewell Missionary Baptist Church. Hopewell was founded in 1928 by his grandmother the late Sis. Mable V. Ector, the late Pastor A. A. McKnight was a pastor. He later joined Deliverance Tabernacle COGIC under the leadership of the late Elder Melvin Armstead. He recently served as Elder under Pastor Robert C. Richmond Jr. until his death.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Katie Drawhorn of Dallas, TX; children: one son, Tony Evans; four daughters, Tasha Drawhorn-Harris of Lubbock, TX, Margrett (Winford) George of DeSoto, TX, Maria Drawhorn-Tisby (Robert) and Marina Drawhorn all of Dallas, TX; one sister, Gladys Harris of Dallas, TX; sister-in-law, Margaret Fields; granddaughter he raised Janiya Drawhorn; thirteen great grandchildren; a host of nephews, nieces, other relatives and friends.



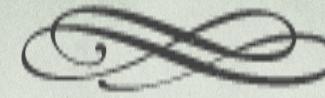
Precious Memories

"MAY THE WORK I'VE DONE SPEAK FOR ME"



The Order of Celebration

"TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON,
AND A TIME TO EVERY PURPOSE UNDER THE HEAVEN."
-ECCLESIASTES 3:1



PROCESSIONAL

HYMN OF COMFORT..... *"Walk Around Heaven"*

OLD TESTAMENT READING *Rodney Armstrong*

NEW TESTAMENT READING *Minister Lantwan*

PRAYER *Minister Lantwan*

SOLO..... *Rodney Armstrong*

RESOLUTIONS *Church and Others*

REMARKS *Marina Drawhorn*

SPECIAL REMARKS

SONG

EULOGY *Rev. Daniel Gibson*
Deliverance Tabernacle COGIC

PARTING VIEW *Golden Gate Directors*

RECESSIONAL *Clergy and Family*



"A Tribute to My Husband"

I will cry for you because of the special times we shared. I love you so much and for me, I know you really cared. I will miss you very much because whenever I needed you, you were there for me, when you needed me, I was there for you too.

Death comes and takes our loved ones away; but God promises that we will meet again another day in a beautiful place where always the sun will shine and there will be no storms or rain, just love and happiness; nothing will be the same.

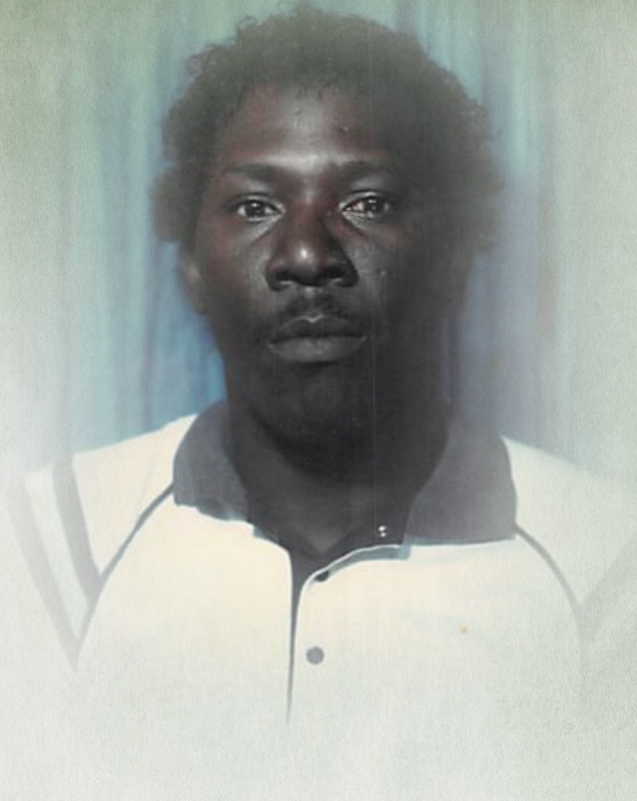
When you reach the other side, tell our loved ones that beneath our wings love abides. Say hello to your mother and father and my mother and father too. Tell them we are also coming, and say hello for us, to all the others.

Let us thank God for all the good times, the not so good times and all the times we shared,

*We are all so thankful,
for we are a family who really cared.*

*So my sweet husband, even though we will cry,
we will find strength in knowing we'll
all be together in the sweet bye and bye.*

*I love you.
Your Loving Wife*



"God's Rose"

*God looked down from Heaven
and saw a beautiful rose that He wanted.*

So He decided to pick the rose.

*He knew that you were getting tired of
suffering and a cure was not to be.*

*So He put His arms around you and
whispered, "Come Home With Me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched you suffer,
and saw you fade away.*

Although we loved you, dearly

We could not make you stay

A golden heart stopped beating;

A determined spirit was at rest.

God broke our heart to prove to us,

He only takes the best.