

A sepia-toned portrait of a woman with short, dark, curly hair, smiling gently. She is wearing large hoop earrings and a light-colored, possibly striped, collared shirt. The text is overlaid on the image.

*Celebrating The Life
Of
Alice Marie Barnes*

Sunrise:

December 29, 1956

Sunset:

March 20, 2020

*Saturday, March 28, 2020 10am
Oak Grove Baptist Church
Taylorsville, Ms 39168*

Rev. Christopher Moore, Officiating

One Footstep at a Time

Slowly I walk with humbleness in my heart.
Being patient with life, on a brand new start.
An understanding in life, is the best thing to have.
She feels no pain, now that she has passed.

I sit back watching, through this timeless glass.
Life is so short, even my life will surpass.
Wondering why am I slowing down, not moving so fast.
I finally realize, I was creating footsteps in the grass.

Knowledge, love, and respect was inbred in me.
Momma gave that to me, as a gift with no fee.
We all hang on a limb, of the family tree.
But the tree will live on, when one branch is cut free.

Baby steps, is the first step that I'm offering to send.
Needing close love, from family and friends.
Momma's sickness hid a strength, that she kept to the end.
She knew her days were numbered, but the love made her pretend.

Still taking footsteps, as she fly high.
My tears are drying up, the more I say goodbye.
Happiness comes to me, when I break down and cry.
I understand the footsteps, that we all must die.

When a person is so strong, they take one footstep at a time.
Knowing their life can end, in a drop of a dime.
I was walking behind hers, now she's stepping behind mines.
When the Lord leads the way, we both take one step at a time.

Love you more, TREAL...

If Roses Grow in Heaven

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.

Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

Love Always,
your baby boy Jarrell (Punch).

Order of Service

ProceSSIONAL/viewing

Solo..... Sis. Newsome

Scriptures

 Old Testament.....

Appointee

 New Testament.....

Appointee

Prayer.....Pulpit

Solo..... Sis. Newsome

Acknowledgments

Reading of the Obituary..... Read Silently

Eulogy..... Rev. Christopher Moore

Funeral Directors in Charge

Obituary

Alice Marie Barnes was born on December 29, 1956 to the late Fearless “BB” Barnes and late Bernice Musgrove Barnes. Alice departed this life on Friday, March 20, 2020 at South Central Regional Medical Center. She was preceded in death by her parents, Fearless and Bernice Barnes, and a loving sister, Carolyn Jones.

Alice joined Oak Grove Baptist Church at an early age and later re-joined after moving back to Mississippi from California. As a child she attended Shady Oak School and later graduated from West Jones High School.

She leaves to cherish her memories: two sons, Joseph “Treal” Barnes of Taylorsville, Ms & Jarrell “Punch” Hicks of Hastings, Nebraska; six sisters, Flo (Jerome) Wyatt of Ellisville, MS; Bettye Crooke and Johnnie Mae Barnes, both of Laurel, MS, Sharon (Marcus) Graves and Lekeanea Barnes, both of Taylorsville, MS; two brothers: Rev. George (Marnessie) Barnes of Laurel, MS and Larry “Neil” Barnes of Taylorsville, MS; seven grandchildren: Dontreal Pruitt, Cantreal Barnes, Joseph Barnes II, Ayanna Hicks, Rebecca Delong, Carmelo Hicks, Irene Hicks; and a host of nieces, nephews, and close friends.

Alice will truly be missed by all who loved her.



A Tribute to You, From Us

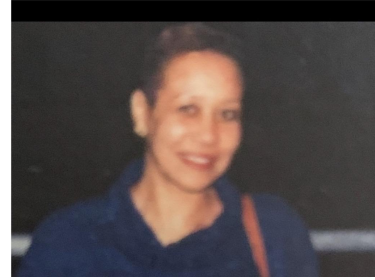
You Gave Us Love

You left this world so quickly,
We still wonder why,
For the saddest part of all
You never said goodbye.

You left us so many memories
To us you were so dear,
No matter when we needed you
We always found you near.

You gave us all you had to give,
Gifts both big and small,
But most of all you gave us love,
The greatest gift of all.

Love,
Your brothers, George and Larry



My Sister

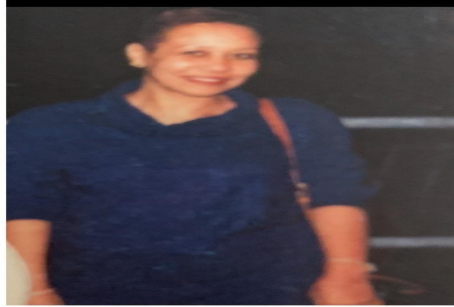
As kids, we lived together
we fought, we laughed, we cried.
We didn't always show the love,
that we all had inside.

We shared our dreams and plans,
and some secrets too.
All the memories we share,
is what bonds us now to you.

We grew to find we have a love
that is very strong today.
It's a love shared by our family,
You are our sister not by choice,
but by nature of our birth.
We could not have chosen a better
one.

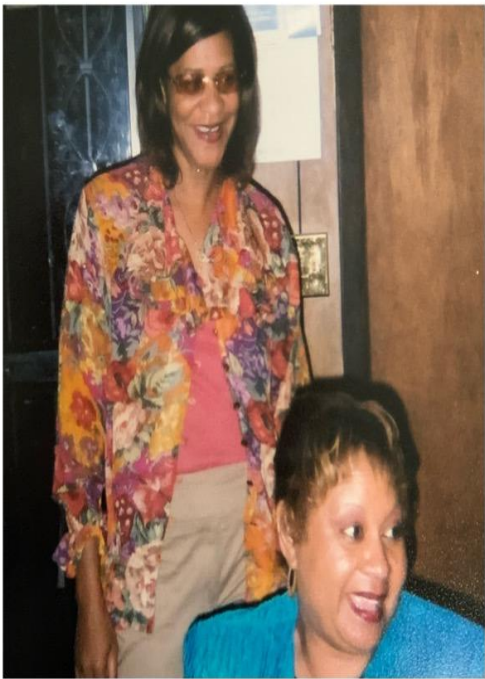
From your sisters, with love.

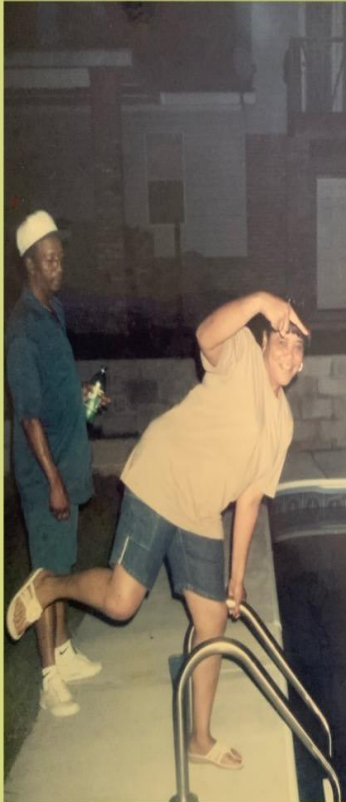
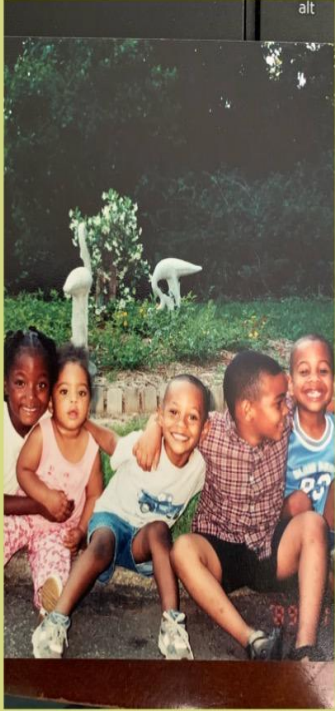
Precious Memories



More Memories







Honorary Pallbearers

Joseph "Treal" Barnes
Jarrell "Punch" Hicks
George Barnes

Larry Barnes
Douglas Barnes
Tarus Barnes, Sr.

Chad Barnes

Acknowledgment

The family of the late Alice Barnes would like to express our sincere thanks, love and appreciation to everyone for your kind and comforting words, visits, phone calls, and any acts of sympathy and kindness shown during our time of bereavement. May the spirit of God fall fresh on you today and everyday.

-The Barnes Family-

Interment

Oak Grove Baptist Church Cemetery