

Flower Bearers - Granddaughters

Kania, Shakayla, Michelle, Keisha and Taqwella

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that morning
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 peaceful memories
Your love is still our guide.
And though 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.*

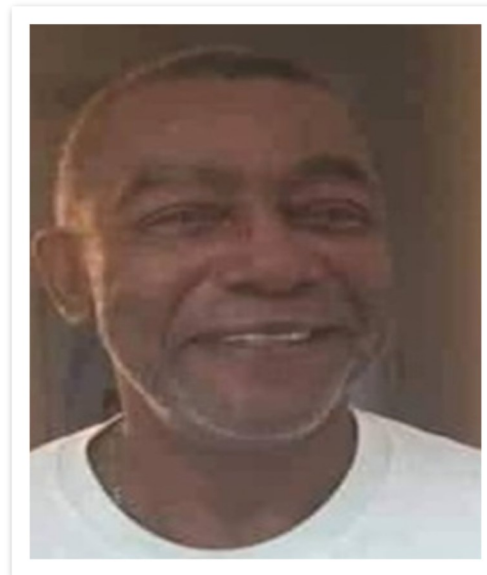
- Ron Tranmer

Acknowledgements

The family of James Edward "GUN" Alston, Sr. sincerely appreciates each of your prayers and acts of kindness shared during their time of bereavement.
Special thanks to Pastor Allen Evans and his congregation, Friendship Temple Apostolic Church.
May the Grace of God be with each of you.



727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
336.722.8117
www.clarksbrownandsons.com



Mr. James E. "Gun" Alston, Sr.

December 17, 1943 ~ July 29, 2021

Saturday, August 7, 2021

12:00 PM

Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home Chapel
727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina
Pastor Allen Evans, Sr., Officiating

The Obituary

James Edward Alston, 77, affectionately known as “GUN” departed this life, July 29, 2021. He was born December 17, 1943, the second oldest and the second male child born into the family of the late Bishop Norman Alston and the late Bessie Rankin Alston.

At an early age he joined New Goshen United Methodist Church .

James loved fast cars, often visited the racetracks and frequented local car shows. He adored fishing and playing pool. He was a diehard Dallas Cowboy fan and an avid NCA&T “AGGIE” Football fan. He always loved going to outings with family and friends.

He retired from Tara Corp IMACO, Inc. December 31, 2015, as a Machine Press Operator. In his previous career, he was a long-distance truck driver.

Three of his siblings preceded him in death: brothers, Norman, “Dump” Alston and Rodney Alston, sister, Patricia Alston; additionally was a stepdaughter, Mary “Sister” Brown; a grandchild, Messiah Miller; and a great grandchild, Sincere A. Player.

He leaves to cherish his memory his devoted wife of 22 years, Cynthia Roseboro Alston; two sons, Dennis Alston (Carolyn) of Greensboro, NC and James Alston, Jr. of Winston-Salem, NC; six daughters, Lillie Brown and Carol Alston both of Greensboro, NC, Katrina Alston of Richmond, VA, Nicole Chiles, (Kevin), Brittany Roseboro and Kiara Alston all of Winston-Salem, NC; God sisters, Reverend Shirley Donnell and Gloria Hall; sister, Brenda Love (James “Stan”) of Greensboro, NC; mother-in-law, Ms. Digitalis Roseboro; and brother-in-law, Christopher Roseboro, both of Winston-Salem, NC. He was blessed with and leaves to learn of his many contributions to the family, 22 grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren; and a host of other relatives and friends.

The Order of Service

Gathering

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Minister

Scripture Readings

Old Testament and New Testament

Reverend Harold Blakely

Reflections

Limit to 2 minutes

Acknowledgements

Silent Reading of the Obituary

Eulogy

Pastor Allen Evans, Sr.

Friendship Temple Apostolic Church

Greensboro, NC

Recessional

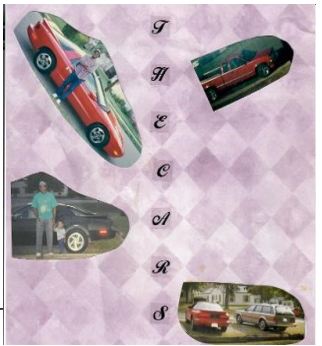
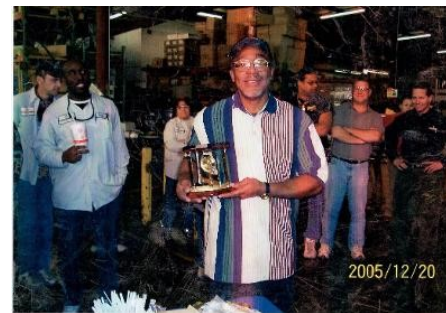
*Due to COVID-19, the family will not gather
after the service as is customary.*

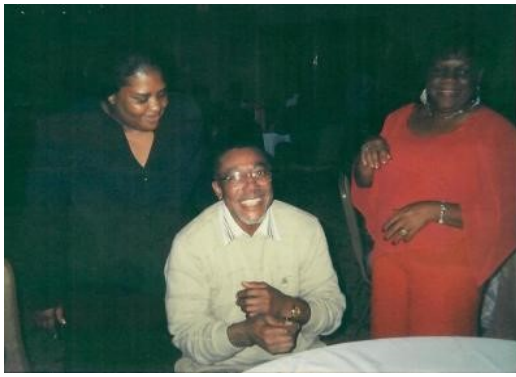
*A drive thru repast will be held at the family's home,
1505 Hill Court, Winston-Salem, NC 27107.
You are welcome to pick up your meal and exit quickly.*

His Love of Family



His Love of Life





A Successful Man

By Bessie Anderson Stanley

*That man is a success —
 who has lived well, laughed often and loved much;
 who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of children;
 who has filled his niche and accomplished his task;
 who leaves the world better than he found it;
 who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it;
 who looked for the best in others and gave the best he had.*

His Journey's Just Begun

By Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of him as gone away
 his journey's just begun,
 life holds so many facets
 this earth is only one.
 Just think of him as resting
 from the sorrows and the tears
 in a place of warmth and comfort
 where there are no days and years.
 Think how he must be wishing
 that we could know today
 how nothing but our sadness
 can really pass away.
 And think of him as living
 in the hearts of those he touched...
 for nothing loved is ever lost
 and he was loved so much.

