

FLOWER BEARERS Nieces and Cousins

PALL BEARERS Nephews and Cousins

"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 too long And not with your head bowed low Remember the love that we once shared Miss me-but let me go For this is a journey that we all must take And each must go alone. It's all 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 bury your sorrows in doing good deeds Miss me but let me go. Author: Unknown

FROM THE HEART

Dear Friends, we thank you for your words of comfort, your acts of kindness and all of your expressions of love during these difficult days. Your kindness and concern for our family means a great deal to us. And when the winter of our sorrow is gone, and the flowers of loving memories spring up ... We will remember you.

THE FAMILY

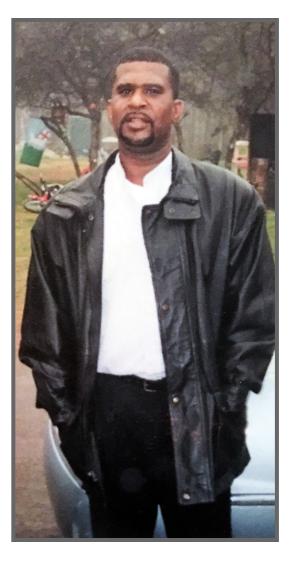


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BETHANIA A.M.E. ZION CHURCH 2120 BETHANIA-RURAL HALL ROAD WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA



'BROTHER'



"To every thing there is a season," and a time to every purpose under the heaven"... Ecclesiastes 3:1

> SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 2017 2:00 p.m.

REVEREND DR. KAREN ROBERTS MILLER, PASTOR

OBITUARY

Mr. Willie Abner Martin, affectionately called "Brother," was born to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Pearce and Patty Lash Martin in Buffalo, New York on August 25, 1970.

He was educated in the public schools of Winston-Salem/Forsyth County and graduated from North Forsyth High School in 1989. He received his early Christian education at Bethania African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church in Winston-Salem.

"Brother" loved his family and enjoyed participating in their many celebrations and family get-togethers. He was also fond of watching sports on television, particularly football and basketball and he enjoyed fishing.

Mr. Martin was employed as a driller for McKinney Drilling Company for nearly ten years prior to his unexpected death at his home in Winston-Salem, North Carolina on Monday, February 6, 2017. He was preceded in death by his paternal grandparents, Abner and Annie Martin; his maternal grandparents, Kelsey and Carol Lash; a brother-in-law, Victor G. Lowe, Sr.; nephew, Victor G. Lowe, Jr.; and a niece, Nicole Martin.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories of "Brother," include his children; sons, Jashawn Martin Lewis and Joemane McCollough; twin daughters, Diamond and Dallas Martin; Rashawnda Heath, Regina MCollough and Reginald Heath; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willie and Patty Lash Martin; four sisters, Karen Pratchett, Janet (Juan) Cason, Amanda Martin and Toni Lowe; eight aunts, Willia Lash, Mattie Pearl Marshall, Shirley Taylor, Maxine Dodd, Aunt Pat of Buffalo, NY, Aunt Trey of San Diego, CA, Aunt Edna of Seattle, WA and Aunt Pat of Atlanta, GA; his uncles, Connie Lash and Jerry Lash; special friends, Antionette Lewis and Tina Heath; close buddies, Authur McAdoo and Tim Spease; several nieces, nephews, extended family members and many friends.

We'll Remember You

We'll remember you in sunshine Its rays warming earth and sky We'll remember you in birds' graceful wings As they glide and flutter by

Moment by moment we'll remember you You'll never be too far away Because we'll keep you in our hearts Each and every day.

-Jilchristy Dee

HOME-GOING CELEBRATION FOR Mr. Willis *H*bner Martin "Brother"

WI	Clergy and Family		
When	v and Friends 1:00 p.m.—2:00 p.m.		
If the sun s	RVICE	ORDER OF SE	
While	Bethania AME Zion Choir "This Little Light of Mine"		
l kn Each ti	Reverend Belinda S. Harris	oture ent Reading: Psalm 23	
When t	Clergy	nent Reading: John 14:1-6	
That an an		nfort	
The a	Willie Mason and Friends		
And tha	t in Me"	"He Saw the Best in Me"	
But when When GOD	SPECIAL TRIBUTES Mr. Lester B. Speas, III, Childhood Friend The Sisters' Tribute Tribute from The Children		
	Children		
Tod	Willie Mason and Friends se"	"Total Prais	
ا I And since eac	Reverend Dr. Karen Roberts Miller		
So wher			
For every tim	THE INTERMENT Bethania A.M.E. Zion Church Cemetery Winston-Salem, North Carolina		



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

hen tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see oun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me

I wish you wouldn't cry the way you did today While thinking of the many things we did not get to say

I know how much you love me as much as I love you ch time that you think of me I know you will miss me too

en tomorrow starts without me please try to understand n angel came and called my name and took me by the hand

he angel said my place was ready in heaven far above I that I would have to leave behind all those I dearly Love

hen I walked through heaven's gates I felt so much at home GOD looked down and smiled at me from His golden throne

He said this Is Eternity and all I promised you Today for life on earth is done but here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow for today will always last each day's the exact same way there is no longing for the past

vhen tomorrow starts without me do not think we're apart v time you think of me... remember I'm right here in your heart

Author: David M Romano

