



"Forever in Our Hearts"

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Pall Bearers

Family and Friends

Honorary Pall Bearers

Psi Phi Chapter

Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc.



Acknowledgements

Our thanks to everyone who prayed for us,
shared words of comfort or simply thought of
us during this difficult time.

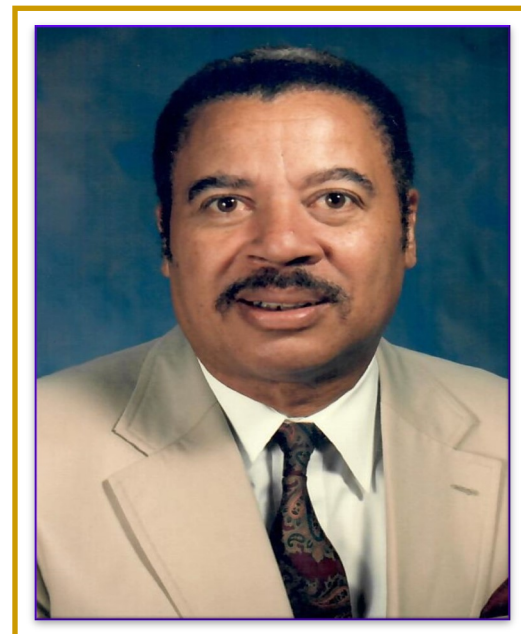
May God bless you as you have blessed us.

The Family

**Clark S. Brown
& Sons** SINCE 1928
FUNERAL HOME

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

Homegoing CELEBRATION



MR. PAUL LEWIS LEDBETTER



Thursday, December 30, 2021

3:00 PM

Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home Chapel
727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina
Rev. Dr. Johnny L. Ruff, Officiating

The Obituary

Mr. Paul Lewis Ledbetter was born on July 27, 1930 in Rutherford County, NC to the late Burgin and Otellia K. Ledbetter.

He received his primary and secondary education in the Rutherford County Public School system. He went on to obtain his undergraduate degree from Johnson C. Smith University in Charlotte, NC and Masters Degree in School Administration from North Carolina Agriculture & Technical State University.

His teaching career began in Lee County, NC. He later became an Educator in the Winston-Salem/Forsyth County Public Schools, retiring as an Assistant Principal in 1989.

Mr. Ledbetter was a member of Goler Metropolitan A.M.E. Zion Church. He held membership locally in Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc. Upon retiring he looked forward to his daily regimen of walking for exercise with friends. He was very active in his Northwood Estates Community.

He was a car enthusiast who always kept his vehicles serviced and cleaned. He was very knowledgeable about many makes and models of vehicles and he shared that knowledge with his grandsons.

Mr. Ledbetter departed this life Wednesday, December 22, 2021.

He was preceded in death by his parents; his brother, John Burgin Ledbetter; his sister, Naomi Ledbetter Landrum; and a nephew, Alan P. Landrum.

Surviving is a loving daughter, Paulette (Harrison) Stokes; two devoted grandsons, Adrian “AJ” J. Stokes and Alexander “Alex” J. Stokes; great grandson, Amari; four sisters, Mary L. Dickerson, Martha L. Baskin, both of Spindale, NC, Ruth L. Freeman of Lake Lure, NC, and Esther L. Sanders of Lumberton, NC; a special friend, Irene Whisonant; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends; special caregivers; Joan, Deus, Grace, Brenda, Paris, and Shema.

The Order of Service

Processional

Rev. Dr. Johnny L. Ruff

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Solo

“Take My Hand Precious Lord” Ms. Janice Price

Church Resolution

Reflections

Mr. Andre Crawley
Psi Phi Chapter of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc.

Solo

“The Battle Is Not Yours” Ms. Janice Price

Eulogy

Rev. Dr. Johnny L. Ruff

Recessional

Interment

Gardens of Memory
5676 Old Walkertown Road
Walkertown, NC



*You have a special place in our hearts, that no one else
will be able to fill.*

*For you've always meant the world to us and dad,
you always will.*



Family Love



Our hearts still ache with sadness,
and secret tears still flow.
What it meant to love you –
No one can ever know.

But now we know you want us
to mourn for you no more;
To remember all the happy times
life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten,
We pledge to you today
A hollowed place within our hearts
is where you'll always stay.



Dear Brother Your Memory Will Never Fade

Our dear Brother now that you are gone
You're no longer here to share
The bond we had together –
A bond of love and care.
Yet, somehow something tells us
You're watching though we can't see
Now that from worldly cares
You finally are free.
We miss you so very much,
And our tears we cannot hide
Yet, within our hearts, we feel
You are always by our side.
Ever since you went away
Life has never been the same
Yet, it comforts us to know
That one day we'll meet again.

~Author Unknown



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.