

A Life Well Lived



Flower Bearers and Pall Bearers Family and Friends

Beat You There

*Don't Cry for Me, I'm alright
I'm better than you know
And this life can be a short ride
So don't waste it on sorrow
And just hold on to those moments
And the memories we shared
We're both headed for the same place anyway
I just beat you there!*

Lyrics by Will Dempsey

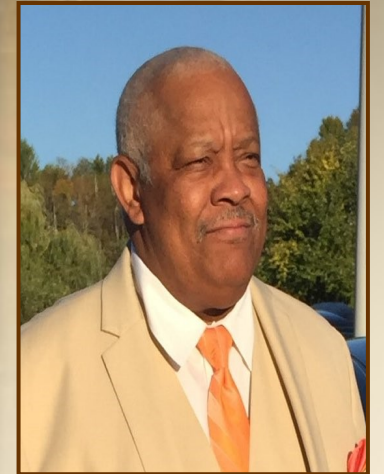
Acknowledgements

The family of "Jerry" Patterson acknowledges with deep appreciation your many expressions of sympathy and love. We are forever grateful for the acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement.

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

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

Celebration of Life



MR. GEORGE J. PATTERSON

May 31, 1951 ~ November 24, 2023

**Saturday, December 2, 2023
11:00 AM**

**Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Home
727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina
Bishop Keifer Bradshaw, Officiating**

BETWEEN THE DASH

George J. Patterson was born May 31, 1951 in Winston-Salem, North Carolina and was known as “Jerry” to all who knew him. He was the son of the late George James Henry Patterson, Sr. and Mamie Belle Hairston Patterson. He was the only son born to George and Mamie.

He was educated in the Winston-Salem Public School System. He left Winston-Salem, NC in 1971 to join the United States Air Force where he obtained the rank of Master Sergeant before retiring in 1991. After retiring from the Air Force, George began a new career with the FedEx Corporation.

He was a member of FaithZone Christian Fellowship, Inc. and enjoyed attending Sunday School, Monday Night ACES classes and Wednesday Noonday Bible Study. He served on the Executive Board and was always looking for a way to help out at the church through his giving. He loved the Lord and never hesitated to let people know it. He was especially fond of children and older people.

The LORD decided to give George his wings on November 24, 2023. He was preceded in death by his father, George James Henry Patterson, Sr., his mother, Mamie Belle Hairston Patterson; brothers, James Hairston and John Edward Fulk; sisters, May Ruth Patterson, Lillian Patterson Bailey and Alice Patterson Carter.

He leaves to cherish his memory, wife, Laura Patterson of 42 years; sons, Jerry Eugene Patterson (Heather) and Shawn Ryals (Lindsay); daughter, Celisa Pittman; two sisters, Lorraine Hairston Mayes and Rosa Venus Patterson both of Winston-Salem, NC; a very special little brother, Chris Black (Kellie) of Oakland, CA; three grandsons, Mark and Austin Pittman and Shane Ryals; two granddaughters, Reese Ryals and Nora Patterson; sister-in-law, Audrey Hairston; brother-in-law, Marvin Bailey, Sr.; a very special childhood friend (Donald Taylor); and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, friends and several special lifelong military friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE



Processional Mr. Wilbur Preston

Family Visitation

10:30 AM ~ 11:00 AM

Opening Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Ms. Joyce Richardson

New Testament Mr. Jack Watson

Prayer of Comfort Elder Nicole Bradshaw

Church Resolution Elder Nicole Bradshaw

Poem Minister Bertie Watson

Eulogy Bishop Keifer Bradshaw

Benediction Bishop Keifer Bradshaw

Recessional Selection

Interment Gardens of Memory
5676 Old Walkertown Road
Walkertown, North Carolina

Military Honors Honor Guard

GOD CALLED HIM HOME



God’s Garden

*God looked around His garden
and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth
and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest.
With the help of his angels,
they flew you to your heavenly place.
God’s garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew you were suffering;
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
and the hills too hard to climb.
He closed your weary eyelids and whispered,
“PEACE BE THINE”.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you didn’t go alone, for part of us
went with you the day God called you home.
~Melissa Shreve*