



Flower Bearers
Nieces

Pall Bearers
Nephews

"To Those I Love"

*When I am gone, release me. Let me go
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears, Be
happy, we had so many years.*

*I gave you my love and you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I traveled alone.*

*So grieve a while for me if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless those memories in your heart.*

*I won't be far away for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near
with all my love around you soft and clear.*

*And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and
welcome you home.*

Acknowledgement

The family of Jacob A. Spease expresses its gratitude to each of you for your love and numerous kind deeds during this time of sorrow. Friends like you are very precious and today it is our prayer that God will bless you for your kindness and keep you in His care.

Clark S. Brown
& Sons SINCE 1928
FUNERAL HOME

www.clarksbrownandsons.com

A Celebration of Life and Remembrance for

Mr. Jacob A. Spease



" The Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want"
Psalm 23:1

Saturday, August 2, 2014
2:00 P.M.

Clark S. Brown and Sons Funeral Home Chapel
727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Reverend James K. Herder, Eulogist

Obituary

Mr. Jacob A. Spease was born in Tobaccoville, North Carolina on April 19, 1926. He was the last survivor of ten children born to the late Jacob Oliver Spease and Gertie Stimpson Spease.

J.A. and his wife, Lola, were devoted to their families and community. They kept an extensive photographic history of individual family members, small family units, civic events, and of the extended families as chronicled at family reunions. They preserved generations of family letters and documents chronicling family histories.

Mr. Spease attended the Winston-Salem Forsyth County public schools and graduated from Carver High School in 1944. He served his country for several years in the United State Army during World War II. After his military service, he attended North Carolina Agricultural and Technical State University where he earned a Bachelor's degree in Business Administration graduating in 1952.

He was a devoted member of Bethany Community Church of Sedalia, NC where he worked faithfully as chairperson of the Trustee Board and was committed to the successful operation of the church. He was recently appointed Trustee Emeritus.

Mr. Spease was a retiree of Sears Department Store in Greensboro, NC, where he worked for over 30 years. Jacob was involved in several social, fraternal, civic, and community organizations. He has been a staunch supporter of North Carolina A & T State University since graduation and was a lifetime member of the Gate City Alumni Chapter for more than 30 years. His dedication to the ideals of the university epitomized his "Aggie Pride."

He was initiated as a member of the Kappa Lambda Chapter of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity Incorporated in 1987 and has served loyally ever since. His commitment to "service to the community" was continually demonstrated by his volunteer efforts with the Hayes-Taylor YMCA in Greensboro where he served faithfully for more than 30 years as well. He was a member of the Board of Directors and served as campaign leader.

Mr. Jacob Astor Spease quietly departed from this life on Monday, July 28, 2014 at Alamance Regional Hospital in Burlington, NC. In addition to his parents and his loving wife of 64 years, Lola Jones Spease, he is preceded in death by his siblings, Ester, Gladys, Odell, Ray, Troy, Lester, James Milton, Hazel, and Carlette.

Those surviving to cherish his memory are: his daughter, Fidelia Spease-Sturdivant (Gino) of New Jersey, two grandchildren, Gina and Desmon, also of New Jersey; a goddaughter, Lori Harris; two sister-in-laws, Norma Jean Spease (Carlette) and Hattie Jones Lawrence; a brother-in-law, Johnnie R. Jones; grandniece and caregiver, Constance Brown, and scores of nieces, nephews, grandnieces, grandnephews, and cousins. He will be greatly missed by his family, by his late wife's relatives, and by countless friends and neighbors. Special among these are devoted friends and neighbors, Chris and Angela Totten.

Memorial Services - Bethany Community Church, Sedalia, NC 12:00 pm

Omega Services - Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Incorporated
The Viewing

Celebration of Life and Remembrance - Winston-Salem, NC 2:00 pm

Order of Worship Service

The Processional	
Opening Remarks	Dr. Henry Simmons Pastor, Bethany Community Church, Sedalia
<u>The Holy Scripture</u>	Mrs. Willetta Spease
Old Testament Reading: Psalm 23 and Psalm 121	
New Testament Reading: I Thessalonians 4:13-17	
Prayer of Comfort	Dr. Henry Simmons
Musical Selection	Gospel Stylistics
Church Resolution	Bethany Community Church of Sedalia

Special Tributes

Mr. Larry Burnett
Executive Director, Hayes-Taylor YMCA

Ms. Helen Butler-Duncan, President, Gate City Alumni Chapter
NC Agricultural & Technical State University

"There Goes An Alpha Man" Brother Dewayne Hicks
Kappa Lambda Chapter, Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Inc.

Family Tribute Mrs. Fidelia Spease-Sturdivant

Musical Selection Gospel Stylistics

Eulogy Reverend James K. Herder
Pastor, Samaritan Baptist Church, Garner, NC

Recessional Pre-recorded
"I'll Fly Away"

Interment Family Plot
Center Grove AME Zion Church Cemetery
Tobaccoville, NC

Military Honors United States Army Honor Guard

Repast Fellowship Hall, Center Grove AME Zion Church

The Test of a Man

The test of a man is the fight that he makes,
The grit that he daily shows,
The way he stands upon his feet,
And takes life's numerous bumps and blows.

A coward can smile when there's naught to fear.
And nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand and cheer,
While the other fellow stars.

It isn't the victory after all
But the fight that a Brother makes.
A man when driven against the wall,
still stands erect and takes the blows of fate
with his head held high, bleeding, and bruised and pale,
Is the man who will win and fate defied,
For he isn't afraid to fail.

There Goes An Alpha Man

By Peter Clarke

There goes a man of high impulse, of princely mien and grace.
There goes a man of humble faith, a credit to his race.
There goes a man of conscious vast, with will to reach his goal.
There goes a man of lordly rank of heroes stock and soul.
There goes a man of noble cast whom hardship cannot break.
There goes a man in merit clad, whom duty won't forsake.
There goes a man of culture verse, who holds a sportsman's creed.
There goes a man too vigilant to bow to lust or greed.
There goes a man whose life is spent in service, not in scorn.
There goes a man whose majesty shines like a may time morn.
There goes a man who is a friend to love and duty truth.
There goes a man to help uplift the lives of wholesome youth
There goes a man with industry and faith at his command.
There goes the best man in or out for he's an Alpha Man.

