

"The Last Request"

*Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in;
Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's to win;
Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best;
Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not less;
Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do;
I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due.*

*Please don't give me flowers or talk in real hushed tones;
Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I've made it home;
Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done.
Just see to all my family's needs especially the little ones.*

*When you draw a picture of me don't draw me as a saint;
I've done some wrong, so use all of your paint; not just the bright and light tones.
Use some gray and dark;
in fact, don't put me down on canvas; paint me in your heart.*

*Don't just remember the bad; for life is full of so many things,
Some happy and some sad'*

*But if you must do something, then I have on request,
Forgive me for any wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left*

Thank God for my soul's resting.

Thank God for I've been blessed.

Thank God for all who loved me.

Thank God, I'm now at rest!

-Unknown

Our Gratitude

Thank you, dear friends, for your words of comfort,
your many acts of kindness and all expressions of love
shown to us during these very difficult days.

The Family



www.clarksbrownandsons.com

Celebration of Life and Remembrance for *Mrs. Bertha Mae B. Berry*



**"Free at Last! Free at Last!
Thank God, Almighty, I'm Free, at Last!"**

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 2015

3:15 PM

**CLARK S. BROWN AND SONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL
727 NORTH PATTERSON AVENUE
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA**

PASTOR VANCE GILLIAM, EULOGIST

A Divine Season's End

**"Somewhere beyond the sunset, away from this world of strife,
Our loved one is resting sweetly in a land that knows not night.
The garden gate stood open, God knew she needed rest.
God's garden must be beautiful, for He always picks the best!"**

-Unknown

Mrs. Bertha Mae B. Berry was born on December 24, 1933 to the late Floyd Barber and the late Rozell F. Collins in Forsyth County, North Carolina.

She attended the public schools of Winston-Salem/Forsyth County and graduated with honors from Old Salem Girls College in 1955 with a Business Degree. She exercised the tenets of her faith as a loyal member of Zion Memorial Missionary Baptist Church. And she maintained an unwavering faith in God throughout her life.

Mrs. Berry retired from Kayser-Roth Corporation after 38 years of dedicated service to the company. She then went to work for nine years at Lankford Security.

Bertha Mae Berry took a heaven bound flight from "labor to reward" on Thursday, May 14, 2015. She departed from Columbia, South Carolina following a period of illness. The "day of rejoicing" began as she was reunited with her parents and other family members who preceded her in death.

Those family members who remain and who will forever cherish loving memories of "Bertha Mae" include her son, Frankie L. (Delores) Barber; grandchildren, Tionia (Linard) Daniels, Frankie Barber, Jr., and Jennifer Scales; six great grandchildren; two sisters, Almeana Lyles and Loretta Jackson of the city; two brothers, Jerome "Toney" Griffin and Ron and Elbert "Toby" Green; stepfather, Wilson Collins; four aunts, Mable Barber, Catherine (Roger) Greer and Barbara (MC) Winston, both of Taylors, SC and Helen McBee of Charleston, SC; a god-daughter, Jamie (Anthony) James; godsons, Fred and Frank Black; several nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends.

***Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away!***

A LONG WAY HOME

I took a nap...
When I awakened, I was on a street,
It is so pretty and beautiful here.
The streets are all paved with Gold.

As I walked along, I saw some family members
And some familiar faces.

There's Mama, she's smiling with her crown.
She's so happy that I made it "*Home*" to be with her.

I came to a gate. Oh! It's so pearlie and white.
As it opened I was handed a long white robe.

Then I heard a voice that said:
Bertha Mae! Bertha Mae!
Come on in.

You have fought a good fight,
You have kept the faith.
You have finished your course.
Welcome home, my child!

Well Done! My Servant.
Well Done!

**Love,
Your Brother, Toney**

“MOTHER TO SON”

Aurthor: Langston Hughes

Well, son, I'll tell you:
Life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

It's had tacks in it,
And splinters,
And boards torn up,
And places with no carpet on the floor-
Bare.

But all the time
I'se been a-climbin' on,
And reachin' landin's
And turnin' corners,
And sometimes goin' in the dark
Where there ain't been no light.

So boy, don't you turn back.
Don't you set down on the steps
'Cause you finds it's kinder hard.
Don't you fall now-

For I'se still goin', honey,
I'se still climbin'
And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

The Processional

(all musical selections pre-recorded)

Family Visitations

2:30 p.m. - 3:15 p.m.

Order of Service

Opening Song	“Um Good”	Smokie Norful
<u>The Holy Scripture Reading</u>		Deacon Cletis Holland
Old Testament: Psalm 90: 8-10		
New Testament: II Timothy 4: 6-8		
Prayer of Comfort		Deacon Cletis Holland
Song	“The Storm Is Over Now”	Kirk Franklin/God's Property
Poetry Reading		Ms. Tionia Daniels
Family Reflections		Mr. Jerome “Toney” Griffin
Song	“Still Say Thank You”	Smokie Norful
Eulogy		Pastor Vance Gilliam
Parting Presentation	“I Give Myself Away”	William McDowell
Recessional	“Well Done”	Chicago Mass Choir

Release of the Doves





"Bertha Mae"

Dec. 24, 1933 - May 14, 2015

"Jesus told her, I am the resurrection and the life; Whoever believes in me, even if he dies, will live, And everyone who lives and believes in me will never die." John 11: 25-27

An Open Letter to Mama

*Mama,
I miss you so much. You left so quickly,
before I could really tell you goodbye.
I'm having a hard time understanding
but Mama, you know how I am.*

*I do know that God makes no mistakes.
And God will take good care of you.
You deserve that.
You were the best Mama!*

*Thank you for everything.
You were my backbone in life.
And you will always be in my heart.*

Now Mama. Get your rest!

*Love,
Your Son, Frankie*