



FLOWER BEARERS

Missionaries, Ministries of Truth

CASKET BEARERS

Men's Ministry, Red Bank Baptist Church

Time Will Ease The Hurt

*The sadness of the present days
is locked and set in time,
and moving to the future
is a slow and painful climb.*

*But all the feelings that are now
so vivid and so real
can't hold their fresh intensity
as time begins to heal.*

*No wound so deep will ever
go entirely away
yet every hurt becomes
a little less from day to day.*

*Nothing can erase the painful
imprints on your mind
but there are softer memories
that time will let you find.*

*Though your heart won't let
the sadness simply slide away
the echoes will diminish
even though the memories stay.*

-UNKNOWN



CELEBRATION OF LIFE, LOVE AND REMEMBRANCE FOR

Mrs. Doris Clyburn Woodruff

"Pooh"



*"Oh that I had the wings like a dove!
For then would I fly away, and be at rest."*

Psalm 55:6

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 2015
12:00 PM

RED BANK BAPTIST CHURCH
6405 RED BANK ROAD
GERMANTON, NORTH CAROLINA

DISTRICT ELDER PATRICK USHER, OFFICIATING
PASTOR WILLIAM L. KOGER, EULOGIST

OBITUARY

Loved by Many, Missed by All

Mrs. Doris Clyburn Woodruff and her twin brother Donald were born to the late George Clyburn and Roberta Mitchell Clyburn in Forsyth County, North Carolina on November 2, 1938.

She attended the public schools of Winston-Salem/Forsyth County and was a member of the 1958 graduating class of Atkins High School.

Mrs. Woodruff began her early Christian education as a member of Red Bank Baptist Church where she actively participated with the choir and outreach ministries. She subsequently joined Ministries of Faith where she faithfully served with several ministries, including but not limited to the Pastor's Aide, Senior Choir, Nurse and Usher Boards, Building Fund and Missionary Department. Her community involvements included membership on the Odd Fellows Cemetery Committee.

She worked as a medical records specialist at Kate Bitting Memorial Hospital, Reynolds Health Center and CenterPoint Human Services for a combined thirty-five years prior to her retirement. Afterward she took a position at Lankford Protective Services until declining health limited her ability to work.

Doris Clyburn Woodruff passed away at Forsyth Medical Center in Winston-Salem, on Sunday, December 13, 2015. In addition to her parents, she is preceded in death by her brother, William Mitchell.

Those family members who survive and who will cherish loving memories of her include Joseph Woodruff, her husband of twenty-three years; her children Ronald (Drucilla) Clyburn, Byron Cheeks, Kaylane Blue, Cynthia Simms, Joseph Woodruff, Jr., Andrea Cromwell, Harvey Woodruff, Ronald Woodruff, Alexis Kapp, Beverly Bradshaw, and Nikki Woodruff; granddaughters, Tia Hayes and Nakia Clark; great grandson, Kier Irby; two brothers, Donald (Ruby) Clyburn and James E. (Clara) Clyburn; a spiritual son, Elder Steven Kapp; special friends, Toney Vance, Isetta Coakley and Gloria McIver; numerous extended family members and many friends.

Musical Prelude Ministries of Truth
Processional Clergy and Family
Gathering of Family and Friends 11:00 am—12:00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Song Reverend James Clyburn, Jr.
Mrs. Janet C. Campbell

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament Reading Elder Anthony Stover
New Testament Reading Reverend Konnie Robinson

Selection MOT Choir

Prayer Bishop William E. Koger

Church Resolution Red Bank Baptist Church
Ministries of Truth

Community Resolution Ms. Kerri Vance

Selection MOT Choir

Words of Comfort Reverend James Clyburn, Sr.

"A Tribute To His Wife" Deacon Joseph Woodruff, Sr.

Selection Ms. Nikki Woodruff

Sermon Pastor William L. Koger

Committal

Recessional

The Interment Salisbury National Cemetery
Salisbury, North Carolina

"I'm Spending Christmas with Jesus This Year"

*I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below
with tiny lights like heaven stars reflecting on the snow*

*The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away that that tear
For I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year*

*I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear
O', the sounds of music can't compare
with the Christmas choir up here.*

*For I have no words to tell you of the joy their voices bring
for it's beyond description to hear the angels sing.*

*I know how much you miss me, I see the pain inside your heart.
but, through our memories so dear... we're never far apart.*

*I can't tell you of the splendor or the peace here in this place
can you just imagine Christmas with Our Savior? Face to face.*

*I'll ask Him to light your spirit as I tell Him of your Love.
Then we'll pray for 'one another' as you lift your eyes above.*

So please let your heart be joyful and let your spirit sing

***FOR I'M SPENDING CHRISTMAS IN HEAVEN
AND I'M WALKING WITH THE KING!***

-Unknown

Our Sincere Gratitude

There are those whose lives death cannot diminish.
Their love radiates forever in the hearts of family and friends.
And we felt that love in your thoughtfulness.

God gives of comfort in the form of good friends.
May His peace be with you...
His love never ends.

THE DORIS CLYBURN WOODRUFF FAMILY