

Celebration of Life for
Mrs. Doris Noble Crosby



*Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.
... in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.
Psalm 16: 9, 11*

**Tuesday, February 4, 2014
1:00 p.m.**

**New Bethel Baptist Church
1016 North Trade Street
Winston-Salem, North Carolina**

Reverend Dr. Kendall D. Jones, Sr., Pastor/Officiating

“Welcomed Home”

Doris Fielder Noble Crosby was born to the late James Fielder and Connie Conrad Fielder in Winston-Salem, North Carolina on March 20, 1931.

She was a 1948 graduate of Atkins High School in Winston-Salem and continued her education as a student at Shaw University in Raleigh, North Carolina.

Mrs. Crosby was a faithful member of New Bethel Baptist Church where she was actively involved in several ministries of the church, including but not limited to Sunday School Class #2, the Mass Choir, Nurse and Missionary Boards, the Effort Club and the Willing Workers. She retired from Fairchild Industrial Products following many years of dedicated service.

She was a proud and supportive parent to her children and her grandchildren. She loved her family and was fully engaged with them during all family gatherings and celebrations. Guests were always welcome at the table of the “excellent cook.”

Mrs. Crosby appreciated nature and enjoyed planting a garden and witnessing its beauty unfold in her own front yard. Since she loved her community and was mindful of her civic duties, she could be found volunteering at the polls during local, state and national elections. She also enjoyed the fellowship that she found as a member of several social organizations, including but not limited to the Ralph R. Morgan American Legion Post #220, Martin Luther King Jr. Seniors Group, “Katie B” Reunion Group and Zeta Amicae Auxiliary of The Rho Zeta Chapter of Zeta Phi Beta Sorority, Inc.

In addition to her parents, she is preceded in death by her husband, Clinton Crosby, Sr.; her daughter, Carolyn Noble; a son, Jerry Noble; sister, Jerlean Conrad; brothers, Yoland Conrad, Jerome Fielder, Alvin Fielder, Alfred Fielder, George Fielder and John Fielder.

Doris Noble Crosby was “*welcomed home*” on Wednesday, January 29, 2014 from Oak Forest Health and Rehabilitation Center in Winston-Salem.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories of her include her seven children, Alitia Noble, Robert (Brenda) Noble, Ronald Louis Noble, Anderson (Vanessa) Noble, and Michael Noble, all of the city; Reginald Noble of Newport News, VA and Gregory Noble of Buffalo, NY; twenty-seven grandchildren, including the devoted Marlon, LaTasha, Reggie and Laquanda; thirty-one great grandchildren; her sister, Delores Thomas of the city; her brother, Horace Fielder of Washington, DC; several nieces, nephews, extended family members and many cherished friends. To each of them she leaves memories of a thousand moments which will live in their hearts forever.

The Family acknowledges Wake Forest Baptist Health and Oak Forest Health and Rehabilitation Center for the exemplary, compassionate and professional care that they provided.

The Processional

Gathering of Family and Friends

12:30—1:00 p.m.

Order of Worship Service

Opening Song

Choir/Congregation

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament Reading

New Testament Reading.

Bishop Sheldon M. McCarter

Dr. Sir Walter L. Mack, Jr.

Prayer of Comfort

Bishop Claude Thomas

Musical Selection

Ms. Sheila Wilson

Community Resolution

Reverend Ardeal Roseboro

Church Resolution

New Bethel Baptist Church

Family Tribute

Reginald Noble, Jr.

Solo

Evangelist Alice Mitchell

Eulogy

Reverend Dr. Kendall D. Jones, Sr.

Pastor, New Bethel Baptist Church, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Winston-Salem, North Carolina



“Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.” John 14:27

Doris Noble Crosby

March 20, 1931—January 29, 2014



We Love You!





We Celebrate You!



We'll Remember You!

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

By David M. Ramona

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see,
if the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me, I'll know you miss me too.

But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
that an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.
And said my place was ready in heaven far above,
and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,
for all my life I always thought I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for and so much to do,
it seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, I thought for just a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see a smile.

But then I fully realized that this could never be,
for emptiness and memories would take the place of me.

So when tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart;
for every time you think of me-
I'm right here- in your heart.



The beauty
of your
mother's love
lingers still.



Flower Bearers
Granddaughters

Casket Bearers
Grandsons

Our Sincere Gratitude

For hearts which loved us enough to care,
For hands which helped us enough to share,
For heaven's grace and mercy which were there...

To God Almighty, who took her in His Care.

The Family

A Mother's Love

Helen Steiner Rice

*A Mother's love is something that no one can explain,
it is made of deep devotion and of sacrifice and pain,*

*It is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may
for nothing can destroy it or take that love away . . .*

*It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking,
and it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking . . .*

*It believes beyond believing when the world around condemns,
and it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems . . .*

*It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation,
and it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation . . .*

*A many splendored miracle man cannot understand
and another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.*



727 N. Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, NC 27101

www.clarksbrownandsons.com

Telephone 336.722-8117 Fax 336.722-8120