

MISS ME, BUT LET ME GO

Author: Unknown

*When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me.
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little – but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared.
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.*

Our Sincere Appreciation

You have understood our loss
and demonstrated your friendship.

You have felt our loss and offered your prayers.
You have seen our need and rendered your love.

Thank you for your many acts of love and kindness.

THE FAMILY



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MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR

Ms. Ethel Marie Glenn Crockett



*“ Remember the love that we once shared;
Miss me, but let me go.”*

**TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 2015
2:00 P.M.**

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

BISHOP SHELDON MCCARTER, EULOGIST

OBITUARY

Ms. Ethel Marie Glenn Crockett was born in Forsyth County to Mrs. Mattie Hauser Glenn and the late Herman Glenn on April 28, 1945.

She was employed by Forsyth Medical Center until her health began to decline. She was a former member of Friendship Baptist Church.

Ms. Ethel Marie Glenn Crockett passed away at the Brian Center in Winston-Salem, North Carolina on Wednesday, June 24, 2015 following a period of illness.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish fond memories of her include her children Judy Glenn and James Glenn; her grandchildren, Jasmine, LaKeisha, Ralph, Nujaya, Carlos, Tiffany, Ka-shondra, Jamica, James, Jr., Brianna, Fred, Shae, Terrence and Ricus; her mother, Mrs. Mattie Hauser Glenn; two sisters, Gaynell Glenn Cooper and Yvonne Wanda Rhodes; four brothers, Gregory, Gordon, Kenneth and William Glenn; several extended family members and many friends.

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

Processional

Clergy and Family

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Remarks

THE HOLY SCRIPTURE

Old Testament Reading
New Testament Reading

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Solo

Mrs. Gwendolyn Russell

Eulogy

Bishop Sheldon McCarter
Pastor, Greater Cleveland Avenue Christian Church, Winston-Salem, NC

THE COMMITTAL



*“Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away.
To a land where joys shall never end,
I'll fly away”...*