

# In Loving Memory of

SEPTEMBER 20, 1917 - MARCH 28, 2018

## ANNIE MAE *Bledsoe*

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 2018 <> 2:00PM CT

MACEDONIA BAPTIST CHURCH <> 1246 COUNTY RD 96 LAFAYETTE, AL 36862 <> PASTOR DARRELL JORDAN, PASTOR, OFFICIATING EULOGIST

**Mrs. Annie Mae Bledsoe lived 100 years, 6 months, and 8 days. This equals to:**

1,201 months

5,244 weeks

36,708 days

880,992 hours

52,859,520 minutes

3,171,571,200 seconds

### **Pallbearers**

Demetrius Barrow | Brian Bledsoe  
Nashon Bledsoe | Wayne Bledsoe Jr.  
Franklin Perry | Aeron Shamel Jr.

### **Honorary Pallbearers**

Joe Ballard | Elton Holloway  
George Holloway | Dwayne Perry  
Katonya Perry | Pernell Perry

### **Internment**

Handy Cemetery, Lafayette, AL

### **Repast**

Macedonia Baptist Church

### **Acknowledgement of Appreciation**

The family of Mrs. Annie Mae Bledsoe wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many comforting messages, calls, visits, prayers, and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deed. May God bless you.

### **Special Thanks**

Oxford Healthcare and staff, Stephanie James; Home Healthcare, Nurse Angie; Hospice (Compassus), Doctor, Chaplain Worthy, Nurse Stephanie, Misty, Heather, Ronda, and Felecia.

Brenda Thomas, Caregiver | Lasha Holloway and Willie Eva Heard Caregiver-Helper

### **Final Arrangements For Loved One Entrusted:**

211 B Street SW \* Lafayette, AL 36862

Phone: 334.864.7128 Fax: 334.864.8184

Email: [mfvines@vinesfuneralhome.com](mailto:mfvines@vinesfuneralhome.com)

Website: [www.vinesfuneralhome.com](http://www.vinesfuneralhome.com)

*National Register of Historic Places, est 1952*



## *Give Me My Flowers*

*“Give me my flowers while I live” is an old cliché that means, do all that you can for me while I’m alive so that I can enjoy them in this life. This cliché was something our mother lived by. All who knew her can testify that she loved all kinds of flowers. It did not matter what kind they were. She just loved flowers.*

*Many times she said “Don’t give me flowers when I’m gone. Give them to me now. Bring me neither Lillies nor Roses for I can’t see them, nor smell the fragrance of them when I’m gone. So when I’m gone, all I want on my casket is a large white, pink, and yellow bow..”*



### **OBITUARY**

Mrs. Annie Mae Bledsoe was born to the late Henry Boyd and Eula B. (Sims) Boyd, on September 20, 1917.

Mrs. Annie Mae Bledsoe was a home-maker most of her life. Being devoted wife and a loving mother, she was a strong woman to those who personally knew her. She also loved flowers. She had them in the yard, on the porch, and all over the house. More than anything, she loved to work in her garden. It was one of the things that kept her going. Even when her health was failing, she was so determined that two chairs had to be placed at each end of the garden so that she could rest when needed. Mrs. Bledsoe not only served her family, but her community as well.

For many years, Mrs. Bledsoe was a committee member of the Community Action Agency in both Dadeville and LaFayette, AL. She was also the first African American to work with registered voters at election polls in the Buffalo community. She worked hard with those in Lafayette, AL who made it possible to rename 1st Street to Martin Luther King Drive.

Sis Bledsoe also served as an usher instructor in the Bowen East District for many years. She was a member of the Macedonia Baptist Church for more than 75 years. While there she served as President of the Woman’s Mission, Sunday School teacher, usher and many other committees. Mrs. Bledsoe left the membership church, but never left the eternal church of God. She remained a faithful servant to God by focusing on the study of his word. She received a certificate in Christian Training from the American Baptist Theological Seminary. Mrs. Bledsoe remained faithful to God until her death.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Johnnie L. Bledsoe; two sons, William Wayne Bledsoe and Willie L. Bledsoe; and one sister, Carrie E. Perry. She leaves to cherish her memories one daughter, Bettye J. Shamel, Fayetteville, GA; two sons, Hugh (Gloria) Bledsoe and Byron (Bessie) Bledsoe all of Lafayette, AL; three daughters-in-law, Mary Bledsoe of Auburn, AL, Hannah Boyd of Lanett, AL, and Lilly Bledsoe; two sisters-in-law, Mamie Underwood of Charlotte, NC, and Pauline Scott of Detroit, MI; one niece, Maxine Perry of Cleveland, OH; 16 grandchildren, 25 great-grandchildren and host of great-great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends.

## **Obituary**

# Order of Service

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Processional

Old and New Testament Scripture ..... Rev. Cornelius Reese

Prayer of Comfort ..... Rev. Ed Vines

Selection ..... Choir

Acknowledgements ..... Cards, Telegrams, and Condolences

Reflections of the Past..... Pastor O.C. Stiggers

Obituary ..... Read Silently

Selection ..... Choir

Reflections (2 Minutes)..... Community Action Agency

Poll Workers of Buffalo Community

Family and Friends

Musical Tribute ..... Bro. Demetrius Barrow

Eulogy ..... Rev. Darrell Jordan

Recessional

### *I Want to Meet My Friend*

In times like these, I leave behind me what I've treasured most in life. Many years ago I found a little black book lying on the floor inside the closet door. I picked it up and began to read it. I found it to be my comfort in time of trouble. It was a pillar by night to rest my head on. It was a light for my daily walk. When life pulled me down, it lifted me up. When I was too high, It humbled me. It taught me love and respect for others. So I want to meet Him, get acquainted with Him, and let Him be a light in time of darkness.

For these five-score years, I've been living in His care, but now little by little life is dwindling away. Day by day, my walk with him has become slower and slower. My hands wrinkled and worn through years of toiling; my breath so short, Oh so short. My eyes so dim, but just for a moment the memories of the strength of my youth flash before my eyes, and I saw how time has taken hold on years past and gone. I cant complain. Life with him has been so good.

Oh! Oh! I'm tired. I'm so tired, I left want to rest. I want to rest from the pains that consumed me and robbed me of what I loved the most, my friend. Where is He? I haven't heard from him for a while. My eyes can hardly see him. I lone for my friend. I heard a song the other day, that was music to my soul while I was resting in his memories. It gave me comfort only for a while, but it didn't replace my friend.

So love, cherish and care for one another all the days of your life. Friend, let me introduce my friend to you. Friend meet my friend. His name is the Word of God, the Bible.

He's a wonderful companion, a mid-night keeper, a morning riser. Oh yes, that the little book I found laying on the floor inside my closet. How wonderful he has been to me all these years. Try it. Pick Him up and get to know Him. I did.

May God bless you, the reader of these words.

By: Yfksalp

# Family Ties

