

Homegoing Celebration of Life



Born into Time April 3, 1928 | Born into Eternity April 11, 2018

SISTER ANNIE W. ALLEN

Finley

2 Timothy 4:7-8 (KJV) - I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

TUESDAY, APRIL 17, 2018 <> 12:00PM NOON CST

MT. PISGAH BAPTIST CHURCH <> LAFAYETTE, AL 36862 <> PASTOR MICHAEL T. STIGGERS, OFFICIATING

Pallbearers

Volunteers

Flower Bearers

Missionary Auxiliary and Choir Members

Interment

Handy Cemetery, Lafayette, AL

Repast

Mt. Pisgah Baptist
Church Dining Hall

Acknowledgment of Appreciation

The family of Sister Annie W. Finley wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting expressions of love extended to us. Continue to pray as God heals our hearts. We thank you, and we thank God for you. A special thank you to Mt. Pisgah Church Family.

The Family



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

Website: www.vinesfuneralhome.com

National Register of Historic Places, est 1952



Remembering You

Nightfall

*Fold up the tent! The sun is in the west.
Tomorrow my untainted soul will range.
Among the blessed, and I a well content, for
what is sent, is sent and God knows best.*

*Fold up the tent and speed the parting guest!
The night draws on. Though night and day are
one, on this long quest. This house was only
lent, for an apprenticeship. What is, is best.*

*Fold up the tent! Its tenement would be gone.
To fairer skies and mortal eyes. May look up,
all that loved has passed and left me at last,
alone - alone!*

*Fold up the tent! Above the mountain's crest.
I hear a clear calling, calling clear, to rest! To
rest! And I am glad to go. For the lamp burns
low and rest is best!*

From Bees and Amber

By John Oxenham

Points of Her Life

Annie Louise Whitlow Allen Finley was born on April 3, 1928, the youngest child of late Anderson Whitlow and Ada Webb Whitlow. She stepped into eternal life on April 11, 2018.

She accepted Christ as her savior early in life. Following her dad, she became a member of Kellum Hill Baptist Church, (MPBC).

Annie attended Chambers County Training School up to the eleventh grade. Struck with pneumonia, she stayed home for a year. Later she moved to Phenix City to live with her sister, Hettie, so that she could graduate from school timely. She graduated from South Girard High School. After graduation, her sister helped her to get a job at Fort Benning. There, she met and married the late Private Russell B. Allen. They had two daughters, Mary Ann and Deborah Cornelia. She later married the late Albert Finley, Sr. They were active members of the Lafayette High School Booster Club.

Annie was known in the community as a great seamstress. When her girls were in elementary school, she made her living sewing for many in the black and white communities. She also made most of her daughters' clothing. She was admired by her ability to remember what they wanted without writing it down. Later, she was one of the first four African Americans to be hired at Playtex.

Until her health prohibited her physical presence and involvement, Annie was an active member of her church. She served as treasurer of the Senior Choir, secretary of the Senior Missionary and an active attendee of Sunday School. For many years, she accompanied her daughter, Mary, to many local, state, district and National Baptist meetings.

Annie was preceded in death by her siblings, the oldest, Fannie, who was 102 when she died in 2015, John "Johnny" Anderson, Minnie, Herbert, twins, Lynwood and Henry, Hettie and John "JT" Thomas, one step-brother, David Mosley and two step-sisters, Myrtis Moore and Annie Avery. She leaves her daughters, Mary Ann and Deborah Cornelia, her granddaughter, Adrienne Jordan, one sister-in-law, Ruby Whitlow, Toledo, OH, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends to their sweet memories of her. Also special friends, Sarah Oliver, Opelika, AL/Atlanta, GA, Charlene "Neese" Johnson, Cincinnati, OH, Gladys Holloway, Lafayette, AL, and Geneva Slaughter, Atlanta, GA.

Tribute

Memories of my "Ganny"

I love my grandmother like no other; she gave life to my mother and my aunt.. When I was little, I had difficulty with pronouncing "Granny" so I would call you "Ganny." You always made sure I had a lot of the things I wanted. I would hang with you in the grocery stores because I could always put cookies and or candy in your shopping cart, something I couldn't always do with momma. Your voice and words were always encouraging to me.

Now with sad feelings and a very heavy heart, we have to live with being apart. I know you are in better place. Somehow, we will have to make it through. There will be days that are hard to face. I will never forget all the moments that we shared. The pain of losing you is so hard to bare.

Until I have the blessing of seeing you again, I will always cherish your memories.

Love you, Miss you already,
Adrienne



Order of Service

Processional

Song Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church Choir
"Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross"

Old Testament Scripture..... Rev. Billy Avery

New Testament Scripture Rev. Anthony Shealey

Prayer of Comfort..... Rev. Michael Stevenson

Song Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church Choir
"God is" Led by Dea Myron Fears

Songs of PraiseMrs. Ruth Perkins, Cousin

Acknowledgment / Words of Thanks..... Mrs. Barbara Reese, Cousin

Song..... Mt. Pisgah Baptist Church Choir

Eulogy Rev. Michael T. Stiggers

"The Lord's Prayer" Sis. Mary Ann Allen, Daughter

Benediction

Recessional

Order of Service

Memories | Tribute



The Chain Broken - Never to be Forgotten

We didn't know that the evening would
be the moment God was going to call
your name.

In life we so loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to see you go,
You did not go alone;
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide;
You are always at our side.

The quad chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same;
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Love,
Mary and Deborah



Three Generations



Family Photo



Husband and Granddaughter



Her Girls



Missionary Sisters



Sisters Fannie and Minnie

