

Flower Bearers Nieces/Friends

Pall Bearers Nephews/Friends

Interment St. John United Methodist Church 4509 Co Rd 28, LaFayette, AL 36862

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Mrs. Nannie Louise Abner expresses sincere appreciation to each of you who showed any act of kindness during the illness and passing of our loved one. A special thanks to the staff of Vines Funeral Home.

-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 National Register of Historic Places, est. 1952



A Celebration of Life for Mrs. Nannie Louise Abner "Auntee"



Tuesday, August 18, 2015 1:00 pm CST

Sunrise

April 5, 1928

Sunset

August 12, 2015

Vines Funeral Home Chapel

211 B Street S.W. LaFayette, Al 36862 Pastor Ed Vines, Officiating Eulogist Mrs. Nannie Louise (Auntee) Abner was born to the late Mr. and Mrs. Adam Scott of LaFayette, Alabama. She united in marriage to Mr. Edward (Boot) Abner of LaFayette, Alabama. Her living siblings, Betty Jean King (LaFayette, AL) and Jack Scott (Niles, MI) will cherish her memories. In addition, she leaves a daughter, Ishisa Yolanda Abner and a host of nieces and nephews, including special nieces and nephews, Donna King, Ronnie, Ella-Charmette and Matthew Scott Holmes.

Auntee was a very lively and giving individual, so she also leaves a multitude of friends who she blessed with her happy and entertaining personality. Auntee loved to talk/laugh and she also loved caring for and spending time with the love of her life, her husband. Auntee knew that her strength and blessings came from God and in her sickness she honored and held to God's word.



Order of Service

Processional	
Scripture	Rev. Arthur Walker
Prayer	Rev. L.C. Thomas
Musical Selection	Eric Sanford
Obituary	Read Silently
Musical Selection	Eric Sanford
Eulogy	Rev. Ed Vines
Recessional	

I Needed Quiet

I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside, Into the shadows where we could confide. Away from the bustle where the day was so long, I hurried and worried, was active and strong.

I needed the quiet, though at first I rebelled, But gently, so gently, my cross He upheld. And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things, Though weakened in joy, my spirit took wings. To heights I never dreamed of when active and at play, He loved me so greatly, He drew me away.

> I needed the quiet, no prison my bed, But a beautiful valley of blessings instead... A place to grow richer in Jesus, to hide. I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.