

Gone But Never Forgotten

*The years we've shared
have been full of joy.
The memories we've made
will go on and on.
We haven't stopped crying
since you went away,
and we have asked God time and time
why couldn't you stay.
You lit up our lives,
our hopes, and our dreams.
You've opened our eyes
to see what it all means.
So now that you're gone
how can we forget;
Because you were the greatest
out of all we have met.*

*Love Always,
Your Children*



Memories



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Pallbearers

Cousins

Flower Bearers

Relatives and Friends

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Betty Mae Smith Sullins Avery desires to return their thanks for your many acts of kindness and your expressions of sympathy shown to us during our time of bereavement. God bless each of you.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Professional Services for Our Loved One Entrusted to:

Carter Funeral Home

302 Carter Street • Union Springs, Alabama

334-738-3020 • 334-738-3099

carterfuneralhomeusa@yahoo.com

www.carterfuneralhomeusa.com

Homegoing Celebration

of

Betty Mae Smith Sullins Avery



Sunrise
August 25, 1931



Sunset
January 11, 2015

Saturday, January 17, 2015

11:00 a.m.

Morning Star Missionary Baptist Church
Union Springs, Alabama

Officiating

Rev. Tommy Lee Cooper, Pastor

Interment

Pleasant Valley Cemetery - Dadeville, AL



Order of Service



Processional

Solo.....Lathshia Jackson

Prayer

Scriptures

Old Testament.....Pulpit

New Testament.....Pulpit

Selection.....Grey Walton and Joyful Experience

Expressions.....Two Minutes, Please

Solo.....Charlie Mae Pugh

Obituary.....Read Silently

Eulogy.....Rev. Tommy Lee Cooper

Recessional

Obituary

Betty Mae Smith Sullins Avery began her life journey on August 25, 1931. She was the daughter of the late Exxie Smith Greyhouse and the late Booker T. Sullins. She was reared by the late Ora B. Sullins, who was her second mother.

She confessed Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age and joined St. Luke A.M.E. Church. Later in life, she united with Morning Star Missionary Baptist Church where she served faithfully until her health failed.

Betty was employed at several restaurants in Columbus, GA in her young adult life. Later, she was employed by Wayne Farms for twenty-five years. She retired in 1993.

She was also preceded in death by **one son**, Samuel Avery; **one sister**, Willie Mae Avery and **three brothers**, Bert Sullins (her twin), Curtis Smith and Rev. James Sullins.

Betty memories will be forever cherished by, four daughters, Mary Avery, Union Springs, AL, Louisa (Eddie) Chappell, Atlanta, GA, Annie (Robert) Holmes, Saginaw, MI and Odessa Goshey, Lathonia, GA; **one son**, Lee Earnest (Mary) Sellers, Newnan, GA; **seventeen grandchildren, twenty-eight great-grandchildren, six great-great grandchildren, two sisters**, Sara N. Long, Orlando, FL and Frankie Ruth Kelly, Montgomery, AL; **three aunts, along with a host of relatives and friends including her special friends**, Katie Casey, Cora Ivory, Mesha and Paul Phillips.

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Memories



I Never Saw Your Wings

*How is it that I never saw your wings
when you were here with me?
When you closed your eyes and soared
to the Heavens I could hear the
faint flutter of your wings as you left.
Your body no longer on this side
your spirit here eternally,
I see your halo shine.
I close my eyes and see the
multi-colored wings surround me
in the my saddest
moments and happiest times.
Grandma, My Angel, God has given
you your assignment,
always my Grandma, forever my Angel.
You fly into my dreams and when I am
asleep I feel your wings brush against
my face wiping away the tears I shed
since I can no longer hold you in my
arms, but in my heart.
You earned those wings
dear Grandmother and you will always
be my Angel until the end of time.*

*I Will Love You Forever,
Charlena*

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