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A SERVICE OF WORSHIP
AND CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF



Ophelia Parker

Thursday, February 2, 1989
11:00 a.m.

LINCOLN MEMORIAL
UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
Buffalo, New York

Rev. Melba Chaney, Pastor
Mr. Huby Meadows, Jr., Funeral Director

Obituary

Mrs. Ophelia Parker departed this life on January 28, 1989. Daughter of the late Madison, Sr. and Ann Canty, she was born in Sumter, South Carolina on March 27, 1914.

Mrs. Parker was the 6th daughter, 12th child of 13 children. After her father passed at an early age, her mother moved the family to Johnstown, Pennsylvania, where she attended Elementary and Junior High Schools, and where the family joined Bethel A.M.E. Church.

Mrs. Parker left Pennsylvania at the age of 16 and moved to Depew, New York, where she met and married the late William Stanford Parker. Then in 1977 she became a member of Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church. She is the mother of the late Mrs. Christine Sutton, Mrs. Elaine Annette Philip, Ms. Rose Marie Parker and Mrs. Sybil Ann Warmley.

Mourning her loss are her devoted daughters, Elaine (Richard) Philip; Rose Marie Parker and Sybil (Isaiah) Warmley; her 12 grandchildren; 19 great grandchildren; a nephew, Madison Canty III; nieces Wilma G. Clark, Susie Mae Singleton, Ruth Ann Baldwin of Sumter, South Carolina; her grandniece Lynn Rene Canty; sisters-in-law Ruby Canty of Maryland, Hilda Cummings, Doris Miner of Buffalo and Dimple Johnson of Los Angeles, California and a host of other relatives and friends by whom she will be remembered for her love, kindness and generosity.

MOM

*God took her in his arms
and left in the middle
of the nighttime
She never weighed much
but she hit hard and
smiled sunshine on three
generations of us.
Her heart was too big
for her body.
Her love is in all of us, extensions
of her.
God will be here for us now
Mom, too!*

Lainee

Order of Service

Prelude Mr. Tim Kennedy, Organist

*Congregational Hymn "Precious Lord"

Procession of Family

Prayer of Hope

"I'm Going Home" sung by Mahalia Jackson

Scriptures

Old Testament Psalm 23

New Testament John 14:1

Poem "The Soldier"
read by Mrs. Mika Philip Jackson

Reading of Obituary

Sermon "The Christian Soldier's Reward is
is the House of Eternal Peace"

Committal and Benediction
Thelba Chaney

Organ Postlude

Family Recesses

Acknowledgments

The Family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the comforting thoughtfulness of friends and neighbors who expressed through cards, telegrams, flowers, and calls, messages of sympathy and condolences.

THE SOLDIER

*The Soldier stood before the master
Bruised and bleeding from the fight
Not for power, neither glory
He was fighting for the right.*

*Torn and tattered was his body
Gashed and wounded was his face
Stood he waiting for the Master
To assign his resting place.*

*The Master gazed on him in pity.
Saw the form which he had made
Once like him now so destroyed
Gazed down in his face and said*

*“Tell me son, is this the body
that I gave you for awhile?
Gave to you so pure and holy
and you return it so defiled?”*

*“Master!” said the trembling soldier,
“In yonder world where I have been,
daily I’ve encountered battle
with that daring monster Sin.”*

*“Each step I fought my journey through
he strove to keep me from the goal,
though he scarred me, yet I conquered.
Master! He’s not scarred my soul.”*

*The Master saw the soul still shining
Thought of his own hands and side,
And beckoned to the brightest heaven
That the gates be opened wide.*

(Mama learned this when she was 14 years old.)