2017-11-15; Pamphlets; Homegoing Celebration for Charles Nathaniel Floyd

Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church

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Homegoing Celebration
For
Charles Nathaniel Floyd
Beloved Father, Grandfather, and Friend"
July 5th, 1935 - November 4th, 2017
Wednesday, November 15, 2017
Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church
641 Masten Avenue
Buffalo, New York 14209
Pastor Angela R. Stewart - Officiant
Reverend George F. Nicholas—Senior Pastor
We gather here today not to mourn a defeat but rather to celebrate a victory; a rest of faith in a finished work in which we believe does not end with that rest.

These are words of comfort to the bereaved family, relatives and friends, for in these words the measure of the finished work is a message of joy and hope. It stirs a craving for a deeper, fuller, more perfect rest than we enjoy here. He has done his work. A loved father, grandfather, brother, and friend has gone home to rest.

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Charles N. Floyd was born to the late Olin and Jessie Floyd on July 5th, 1935, in Newberry, South Carolina. He departed this life on Saturday, November 4, 2017.

Charles accepted Christ as a young child, and was baptized at his home church Bethlehem Baptist Church in Newberry. After graduating from Gallmon High School, he then attended an area trademark school in Denmark, South Carolina, where he learned his trade as a brick mason. He worked for three years in Newberry, as a home builder before relocating to Buffalo, New York in 1960, where he met and was united in Holy Matrimony to the late Ruby B. Floyd on May 15, 1962 and were married for 32 years. To this union three children were born, Charles N. Jr., Jamir Y. and Derrick L. Floyd.

Charles and his family united with the St. Andrews Methodist Church, which is now Metropolitan United Methodist Church. He served as an Usher, van driver and member of the United Methodist Men.

His memory will be cherished by his loving children, Charles N. Jr., Jamir Y. and Derrick L. Floyd; grandchildren: Derrick Floyd Jr, Charles Floyd III, Briana Floyd, PreciousRuby Floyd, Danae Floyd, Faith Floyd, and Dallon Floyd; his loving sister: Vivian Edmond, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and family members. A special recognition to his son Derrick who, for two years, opened up his home and made it a center of joy for his Dad.
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When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

By Jamie Leigh Dale

When tomorrow starts without me and I am not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me
I know how much you love me as much as I love you
And each time you think of me I know you’ll miss me too.

But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand
That Jesus came and called my name and took me by the hand.
He said my place is ready in Heaven far above
And that I have to leave behind those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away a tear fell from my eye
For all my life I’d always thought it wasn’t my time to die.
I had so much to live for and so much yet to do
It seems almost impossible that I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.
If I could have stayed for just a little while I’d say goodbye and kiss you and
maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realize that this could never be
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things that I’d miss come tomorrow
I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through Heaven’s gate and felt so much at home
As God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne.
He said this is eternity and all I’ve promised you
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.

I promise no tomorrow but today will always last
And since each day’s the same here there’s no longing for the past.
So when tomorrow starts without me don’t think we’re far apart,
Pallbearers
Family & Friends

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal.

Repast
Upstairs Fellowship Hall After Internment

~ Care of Our Loved One ~

Thomas T. Edwards Funeral Home, Inc.
995 Genesee Street ~ Buffalo, New York 14211
(716) 894-4888

Interment
Mt. Calvary Cemetery

Love leaves a memory no one can steal.
Dear Father, Grandfather, Brother,
God Has Called You Home,

To be with Him in Heaven,
Around the snow-white throne
We will often sit and think of you,
When we are all alone,
For memory is the only thing,
That grief can call its own.
We will miss you, Oh, will we miss
How could we help but cry?
But if we lived as you lived,
We'll meet you again by and by.
No one knows of the sadness,
Only those who have lost can tell,
Of the grief that's borne in silence
For the one we love so well.
Tis sad to part with friends we love
While here on earth we stay,
But when a brighter thought comes,
We'll meet again someday.
God knows how much we will miss you
Never shall our memory fade.
Loving thoughts shall always wander
To the spot where you are laid.

Acknowledgements
The family of the late Charles Floyd wishes to express its sincere thanks to each of you for your prayers, acts of kindness, and expression of sympathy during the illness and death of our loved one. May God bless each of you.