PALLBEARERSJackson's Pride Masonic Lodge #662

HONORARY PALLBEARERSStewards Smith Tabernacle C. M. E. Church

FLOWER BEARERS
Mamie's Pride #371 O. E. S.

HOMORARY FLOWER BEARERSStewards Smith Tabernacle C. M. E. Church

DIRECTORSWilliams Funeral Home

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS: THE FAMILY of the late Mrs.

Doshie Barrow wishes to thank their many friends for all acts

of kindness shown during the loss of their loved one.

FINAL TRIBUTE

FOR

MRS. BOSHIE BARROW

1888 - 1977



SMITH TABERNACLE C.M.E. CHURCH Anniston, Alabama

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1977 - 11:00 A.M.

REV. W.O. PATRICK, OFFICIATING

OBITUARY

Mrs. Doshie Barrow was born May 5, 1888 to the late Mr. and Mrs. Jim Peters in Chambers County, Alabama where she united with Christ at an early age.

Upon moving to Anniston she joined Jackson's Temple C. M. E. Church. Later she moved to South Anniston and became a member of Smith Tabernacle C. M. E. Church there she served faithfully until failing health.

She was also a chartered member of Mamie's Pride Chapter #371 O. E. S. where she as loyal and faithful.

She was united in holy matrimony to the late Mr. Moses
Barrow and to this union eleven children were born; three preceded her in death. She leaves to cherish her loving memories six daughters; Mrs. Laura B. Glover, Mrs. Ruby Brydsong of Anniston, Mrs. Carrie L. Fergerson, Hollis, N. Y., Mrs.
Margaret Morton and Mrs. Frances Grimes of Detroit, Michigan and Mrs. Beulah Jelks of Long Branch, N. J., two sons, Mr. Ulyses Barrow of Cleveland, Ohio and Mr. James Barrow of Albuquerque, N. M., one sister, Mrs. Maude Burton of Sardis, N. Y., two brothers; Mr. Swede Peters of Cleveland, Ohio and Mr. Douglas Peters of Cramberry, N. J., twenty four grand-children, twenty great grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends.

**** *********

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION

Choir

SCRIPTURE

PRAYER

Rev. W. O. Patrick

OBITUARY

(Read Silently)

TRIBUTES

Mamie's Pride #371 O. E. S.

SOLO

Mrs. Lizola Swain

EULOGY

Rev. H. Snowden

RECESSIONAL

IN LOVING MEMORY

God saw the road was getting rough, The Hills were hard to climb, He gently closed those loving eyes And whispered "Peace be thine".

The weary hours, the days of pain, The sleepless nights are passed. The ever patient worn out frame Has found sweet rest at last.

INTERMENT ***

King Memorial Gardens
Mamie's Pride #371 O. E. S.