When tomorrow starts without me And I'm not here to see Of the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me 9 wish you wouldn't cry The Way you did today While thinking of the many things We did not get to say I know how much you love me As much as I love you Each time that you think of me 9 know you will miss me too When tomorrow starts without me Please try to understand That an angel came and called my name And took me by the hand The angel said my place was ready In Heaven far above And that I would have to leave behind All those I dearly love But when 9 walked through Heaven's Gates I felt so much at home When GOD looked down and smiled at me From His golden throne He said This is Eternity And all 9 promised you Today for life on earth is done But here it starts anew 9 promise no tomorrow For today will always last And since each day's the exact same way There is no longing for the past So when tomorrow starts without me Do not think we're apart For every time you think of me Remember I'm right here in your heart

With Gratitude and Appreciation

For the flowers you sent today, The cards and texts along the way The gift you brought with thoughts so tender, The prayers you said which played a part In easing the pain that was in our hearts Each has helped us to find the strength to bear The loss of the one we held so dear, It was to us great comfort indeed To see you in the time of sorrow and need So from our hearts which you tried to help to mend We thank you sincerely again and again For being such wonderful friends and family. *—The Family*

Floral Bearers

Friends and Family Pallbearers Friends and Family



Rendering Exceptional Service While Demonstrating Deep Compassion

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

> 301 West Carolina Avenue Clinton, South Carolina 864-833-1161 www.childsfuneralhomeinc.com

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & HOMEGOING OF



Saturday, May 18, 2024 1:00 P.M.

BETHLEHEM GROVE BAPTIST CHURCH 1952 Bethlehem Church Road Clinton, South Carolina 29325

> Reverend Herry Mansell, Pastor Reverend Anthony Sims, Eulogist

ORDER OF SERVICE

MUSICAL PRELUDE PROCESSIONAL Clergy and Family FINAL VIEWING Family and Friends

OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE Psalm 40:16

NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

PRAYER OF COMFORT

MUSICAL SELECTION Mrs. Camilla Boyd

REMEMBRANCE AND GRATITUDE Mr. Timothy Gary, nephew

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, OBITUARY AND POEM Childs Funeral Home Staff

MUSICAL SELECTION Mr. Dale Watson, son; Mr. Patrick Brewster & Ms. Kathy Ferguson

WORDS OF COMFORT

Reverend Anthony Sims Pastor, Friendship Baptist Church, Ninety Six, SC

CLOSING PRAYER

RECESSIONAL

COMMITTAL RITES, CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION INTERMENT Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church Cemetery



Miss Me - But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom-filled room; Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long And not with your head bowed low. Remember the lave that we ance shared. Miss me--but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take And each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, A step on the road home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, Go to the friends we know And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me-but let me go.

Mrs. Booker was born on September 26, 1942 to Mr. Lonnie Roy and Mrs. Mattie J. Watson. She received her formal education from Bell Street High School and retired from the Torrington Company in Clinton, South Carolina. Mattie was a loving, mother, grandmother, great grandmother, niece and aunt as well as a friend to many. She was a woman of integrity, honesty and grace who was known for her love of others, her compassion, smile and storytelling. She nurtured her faith, family and friends and cherished the time spent with her loved ones.

Louise.

Mrs. Mattie Essie Booker leaves a rich legacy of love and cherished memories to her children: Jackie Watson Rojas of Bellville, NJ, Lonnie Dale Watson of the home, Angela (Clifton) Moore of Clinton, SC and Stanley Tyron Booker of Mauldin, SC; five grandchildren; two honorary grandchildren; eleven great grandchildren; one aunt, Ella Mae Murphy of Clinton, SC; three special nieces: Fredna Gary, Dedra Richey and Shirley Gary; two wonderful first cousins, Sandra Johnson and Brenda Dillard; a host of nieces, nephews, extended family members and friends and the apple of her eye, her beloved dog, Coco.

Heavenly Father, you are great! I am truly grateful for your salvation, and as I continually seek you, I rejoice in everything you reveal to me about yourself. I am, indeed, glad in you today. I feel blessed and deeply honored to be here with you, the God of the universe. When I try to think about it, it's a reality that's hard to wrap my mind around, and yet it's true. May I continually be in awe of your greatness and be full of delight when I reflect on who you are and how you have saved me.

OBITUARY

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven...a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted... On Friday, May 10, 2024, this season for Mrs. Mattie Essie Watson Booker came to a close as she went home to be with her Savior at the age of eighty-one.

In addition to her parents, Mrs. Booker was predeceased by her husband, Clyde Booker, Sr.; a son, James Kendall Watson; two sisters, Shirley M. Gary and Edna Ruth Richey; a brother, Pringle Lee Watson; one devoted sister-in-law and "Partner in Crime", Mattie P. Watson, aka Thelma and

Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You; let such as love Your salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified! Psalm 40:16