Letter to My Mom in HEAVEN

They say there is a reason. They say time will heal; Neither time nor reason Will change the way I feel. Gone are the days We used to share, But in my heart You are always there. The gates of memories Will never close: I miss you more than Anybody knows.... Love and miss you everyday Till we meet again Always & Forever



Acknowledgement

Gratitude is flowing from our hearts. You have been the hands of God in acts of kindness, the heart of God sharing compassion, the feet of God in visitation and the love of God in your prayers and support. We are grateful for each of you. **The Family**

Casket Bearers

Floral Bearers

Friends and Family

Friends and Family

1 Never Left You

I watch you every day 1 am always very near 1 know deep in your heart You realize I am here 1 watch you while you sleep In your bed at home I hear you when you speak to me When you are on your own You cannot understand the reason why I have gone But I will never leave you 1 am there to keep you strong Talk to me, I hear you Though you may not see We share an unbroken bond That will always be Death won't keep us apart For our love is forever Just remember me in your heart And one day we will be together Live your life and live it full Don't waste a single day Remember I am always with you Every step of the way

Rendering Exceptional Service While Demonstrating Deep Compassion

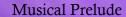
Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To

Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

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







Final Viewing.....Family and Friends

Musical Selection......Kendra James

Scripture Reading

Old Testament......Minister Chelsie Carter
New Testament.......Reverend John Booker

Prayer of Comfort.......Minister Chelsea Carter

Musical Selection.......Reverend John Booker

Word of Comfort......Overseer Kimberly Bartley

Prayer of Strength......Minister

Recessional

Interment

Orchard Park Memorial Gardens 200 Apple Orchard Road Clinton, South Carolina

Committal Rites, Closing Prayer and Benediction



OUR BELOVED \ *

Mrs. Rose Marie Bell Allen was born on March

1, 1958 in Laurens County, South Carolina to Mary Alice Bell (aka May Bone) and Ulysses "Fatt" Williams. She received her formal education in the Laurens County Public Schools.

Bell, as she was known by family and friends, blessed my lives and shared many smiles during her sixty-six years. She enjoyed life to the fullest, faced and overcame many challenges during her life and faced each challenge with optimism, laughter and a positive attitude. Bell had a kind heart and a loving spirit; and was a loving and devoted wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, aunt and friend. She loved her family and friends dearly, and was always available to help and support them.

Mrs. Rose Marie Bell Allen's earthly journey ended on June 17, 2024 at Prisma Health Greenville Memorial Hospital. She was welcomed home by her Lord and Savior, her parents, her son Matthew Antonio Bell and a host of other loving relatives who preceded her to Heaven.

Death leaves a heartache no one can heal; love leaves a memory no one can steal. The love of Mrs. Rose Bell Allen radiates in the hearts of her family and friends. Her legacy lives on through the love and memories of her husband, Fred C. Allen; her daughters: Krystal Bell (Curtis Pulley) and Charissa Bell (Rashad Wallace); two stepdaughters; six grandchildren: Tyquivyus (Miracle) Rice, Saafireon (Kimberly) Rice, Jaheim Darby, Anija Bell, Tymontee Bell and NyBella Wallace; a very special great granddaughter reared in the home, Aries Bell-Reeves; three sisters: Brenda (Charles) Hill, Mary (Bernard) Sandoval and Emily Bluford; two sisters-in-law: Bunny and Louise Allen Bell touched many lives and sprinkled encouragement and love in the hearts of her special aunt, Clara Glenn; special cousin, Gene Fitts; her friend of more than

forty years, Izell McGowan and other loving relatives and friends. Today we celebrate the life of Mrs. Rose Marie Bell-Allen, grieve her departure, but rejoice that she is now resting with the Lord.



A limb has fallen from the family tree.

1 keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me."

Remember the best times.

The good life 1 lived while 1 was strong.

the laughter, the song.

Continue my heritage, 1'm counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes we're together again.

