

## *Pallbearers*

Nephews  
& Friends of the Family

## *Flower Bearers*

Nieces  
& Friends of the Family

## *Interment*

Mt. Zion Baptist Church Cemetery  
1051 Pulltight Road  
Gadsden, Alabama 35901

## *Acknowledgement*

*The family of the late Helen Buckner wishes to express with deep gratitude, and grateful appreciation for your prayers, love, and all of the kind deeds and acts of kindness shown during the illness and death of our beloved Helen Buckner. A special word of thanks also is extended to Agatha Byrdsong, Shemika Lynch, Cherri Edwards, Jermaine Jenkins, Duane Bush, the Mt. Zion Baptist Church Family – Turkeytown, and the Antioch Baptist Church for your kind Christian spirit.*

*May God's richest blessings be with you always*

*- The Family -*

## *Service by Professionals*



CELEBRATING THE LIFE  
OF

*Mrs. Helen*  
THORNTON BUCKNER

SEPTEMBER 6, 1941 – JUNE 21, 2021

Saturday, June 26, 2021

11:00 AM

ANTIOCH FAMILY LIFE CENTER

2001 East Broad Street

Gadsden, Alabama 35903

Pastor Melvin Guyton, Officiating

*Reunited Again*

## Obituary

Mrs. Helen Thornton Buckner was born September 6, 1941, to the union of Mr. Menlo & Mrs. Mattie L. Thornton in Turkeytown (rural Etowah County).

At an early age, she united with Mt. Zion Baptist Church. She was baptized by the late Rev. E.D. Pace. There she served in the Youth Choir, Teacher in Junior Mission, Sunday School. In the fall of 1960, she moved to Chicago, IL and united with Pilgrim Baptist Church. She served faithfully there until returning to unite in holy matrimony to David Buckner on March 13, 1965. She united with Mt. Pilgrim Baptist Church, Gadsden, AL, in May 1965.

She was preceded in death by: her parents; husband, Mr. David N. Buckner; sisters, Mrs. Mary Harlson, Mrs. Margaret Wright, and Mrs. Elizabeth Woods; and brother, Mr. W.D. Thornton.

She leaves to cherish her memories: daughter, Mrs. Tammy (Derrick) Woods of Gadsden, AL; sister, Mrs. Grace Jerry of Jamaica, NY; special nieces, Ms. Patrice Harlson of Birmingham, AL and Brenda Jukes of Atlanta, GA; godson, Mr. Ivan Watkins; chosen children, Mr. Thomas Harlson of Chicago, IL; special cousin, Mrs. Mary Franklin Thomas; chosen family, Ms. Audrey Steward, Mrs. Kristie Bell, Ms. Cassandra Thomas, Ms. Stephanie Cherry, Ms. Mary Nell Cole, Ms. Daphyne Mayes-Hall, and Ms. Angela Brown; aunt, Mrs. Lucinda Thornton of Cincinnati, OH; several nieces and nephews; and a host of devoted cousins and many dear friends.

*When my life on earth is ended and I reach the other shore,*

*I shall meet my own dear loved ones,*

*Who have gone that way before.*



# Order of Service

## MUSICAL PRELUDE

## PROCESSIONAL

## SONG

*Can't Nobody Do Me Like Jesus*

Mr. Patrick Dupree

## COMFORT FROM SCRIPTURE

*Old Testament*

Rev. Charles Kirkpatrick

*New Testament*

Rev. Z. Andre' Huff

## PRAYER

Rev. F.D. Scott

## INVOCATION

## MEDLEY OF SONGS

Ms. Audrey Steward

Mr. Patrick Dupree

## EXPRESSIONS FROM THE FAMILY

Mr. Mario V. Jackson

## OBITUARY

Soft Music

## RESOLUTIONS & ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Rugenia Moore-Henry

## EULOGY

Rev. Melvin Guyton

*One Day At a Time*

Rev. Charles Kirkpatrick

## Recessional

*Going Up Yonder*



## What is a Mom?

*A mom is one of life's best gifts,  
Someone to treasure all life through.*

*She's caring and loving,  
Thoughtful and true,*

*Someone who is always  
a special part of your life,*

*Someone who holds a prime place  
in your heart.*

*She's a mentor, a confidante,  
and also a friend,*

*Someone on whose love you can depend.*

*A mom always has your  
best interests at heart,*

*She's someone so dear and so good.*

*She's a blessing, she's a gift,*

*She's a treasure like no other.*

*She's someone who is truly wonderful.*

*Wherever you go and whatever you do,*

*A mom's love will always see you through.*

*A mom is truly invaluable,  
Indispensable, and unforgettable.*

*I wouldn't want anyone but you,*

*And that's why I'm so grateful  
that life picked you for me.*

*Love, Tammy & Derrick*



## Growing Older

*Lord, help me to grow older*

*The way You'd have me be-*

*Not to gripe and complain,*

*But to age gracefully;*

*To keep my feelings to myself,*

*Not tell of every ache and pain,*

*To count each day a blessing*

*In sunshine and in rain;*

*To remind myself all that's good*

*Comes only from above.*

*Sent by a merciful God*

*Who blesses those He loves.*

*Help me love my fellowman,*

*To try to wear a smile,*

*To make this world a better place*

*By being here a while.*

*So when I leave this world,*

*Those I have known will say,*

*"I remember her, not for what she had*

*But for what she gave away."*

*-Bobbie J. Tidwell*

## 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 for long*

*And not with your head bowed low*

*Remember the love that once we shared*

*Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take*

*And each must go alone.*

*It's all part of the Master's plan*

*A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart*

*Go to the friends we know.*

*Laugh at all the things we used to do*

*Miss me, but let me go.*

