

WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
Are filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say
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 an angel came and called my name And took me by the hand And said my place was ready In Heaven far above And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love But when I walked through Heaven's gate I felt so much at home When God looked down and smiled at me From His great golden throne He said this is eternity And all I promised you Today your life on Earth is past But here it starts anew I promise no tomorrow For today will always last And since each day's the same way There's no longing for the past So when tomorrow starts without me Don't think we're far apart For every time you think of me I'm right here in your heart

David M. Romano

The Family of Karen Gary Twitty Expressions of Gratitude

In everything both great and small, we see the hand of God through various expressions of sympathy you have extended to us. It is with deepest gratitude that we thank each of you during this most difficult time.



"We Are The Voice of Comfort In Your Hour of Grief" 485 Poors Ford Road | Rutherfordton, NC 28139 Tel: 828-287-3800 | Fax: 828-287-3777



Tuesday July 16, 2024
2pm
Green Creek Missionary Baptist Church
Tryon, North Carolina

Pastor LeRone Moore, Officiating Rev. Elenor D. Miller, Words of Comfort

Order of Service

Processional HymnsGreen Creek Church Choir Scripture Reading New TestamentRev. Tommy Twitty PrayerRev. LeRone Moore SoloBrenda McDowell Joyce Scoggins Wendy Clemmons Betty Jo Owensby Chauncey Barber Reading of the ObituarySharon Twitty SoloApril Cunningham SongApril Cunningham Recessional

Earthly Resting Place

Green Creek Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery Tryon, North Carolina

> Floral Bearers All Nieces

Pall Bearers Sons and Grandsons



































A Glimpse into the Life of Karen Gary Twitty

Karen Gary Twitty was born September 5, 1955, to the late Alonzo Petty and the late Waverlene Gary. She transitioned to heaven on Tuesday July 9, 2024, at her home in Green Creek, NC.

Karen was a 1973 Graduate of Polk Central High School, where she was named the All-Conference Basketball Player. She was a lifelong member of New Zion CME Church in Mill Spring, NC where she served as the Treasurer, on the Usher Board, and was a member of the choir. She touched a countless number of lives through her 30 + years of dedication in the Polk County School System, whether it was in the cafeteria, on the bus, or on the ball field. She also dedicated 16 years at McDonalds, and 19 years at Wendy's. She enjoyed spending time with her family and friends. Karen enjoyed caring for others. Often you could find her making her special cakes and cookies for her students, family, and friends. She was well known in the Community for her Red Velvet and Pound Cakes. She showed us all the meaning of true love by the life she lived as a wife, mother, grandmother, sister, auntie, friend, but most of all, a child of God.

Karen was preceded in death by her three brothers, Adrian Gary, Donnie Gary, and Ronnie Gary.

She leaves to cherish her fond memories, her husband of 50 years, Jimmy Twitty; three sons, Lamond Twitty (Tara) of Landrum, SC, Derick Twitty (Shelly) of Mill Springs, NC, and Travis Twitty of Tryon, NC; two sisters, Ann Gary Littlejohn of Tryon NC and Sandra Forney of Mill Springs NC; three brothers, David Gary (Gwen) of Forest City, NC, Gerald Petty, and Edward Petty (Sirvinuel) of Mill Springs NC, seven grandsons, Xavier Garner, Daven (DJ) Twitty, Noah Twitty, Dakota Twitty, Dylan Twitty, Denver Twitty, and Braden Garner; four granddaughters, Avery Twitty, Kara Twitty, Brooklyn Twitty, and Natalie Ferguson; a great granddaughter: Nova Garner; three special nieces, Nikki Gary Booker, Mariah Gary, and Mollie Carson, and a host of nieces and nephews, family, and friends.

Doem to Grandma

Roses are red violets are blue You're going to heaven where God loves you We will miss you You're going to meet Jesus our Savior, he loves you cares about you just like God and his family.

> Love your grandson, Denver



Whatever the weather, we will make it together



























