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 plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go the friends we know. Laugh at all the things we used to do, Miss me, but let me go. When I am dead my dearest, Sing no sad songs for me Plant thou no roses at my head, Nor shady cypress tree Be the green grass above me, With showers and dewdrops wet And if thou wilt remember, And if thou wilt, forget. I shall not see the shadows, I shall not fear the rain; I shall not hear the nightingale, Sing on as if in pain; And dreaming through the twilight, That doth not rise nor set, Haply I may remember, And haply may forget.

Christina Georgina Rossetti



Flower Bearers

Chajerial Lynch, Sarai Barbee, Dijionia Hunt, Anastasia Barnette, Sherry Jackson, Rashada Blanton, Tasha Jackson

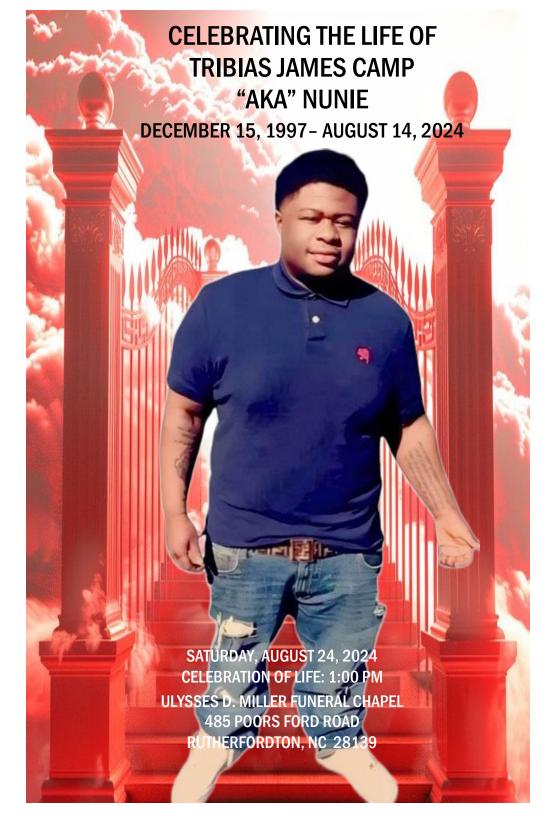
Acknowledgement

The family would like to thank everyone for the many kind expressions of sympathy and love shown during our hour of bereavement.

May God bless each of you.



"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



Order of Service

Processional
Call to Worship
Invocation
Selection
Scripture Reading
Old Testament
Elder Rogers
New Testament
Minister JoAnn Woods
Prayer of Comfort
Elder Robert Tate

Solo

Jawanda Turner

Remarks (2 Minutes please)

Reading of Obituary
Deacon Omar Turner
Song of Preparation
Rebirth Fellowship
Eulogy
Bishop Eddie Johnson
Rebirth Fellowship
Recessional

But those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint.

Isaiah 40:31

Life Profile

Tribias James Camp "Nunie" gained his wings on August 14, 2024. Tribias was born December 15, 1997 in Rutherfordton, NC to Tori Lynn Hines and Adrain D. Camp.

Tribias graduated from RS Central High School in Rutherfordton, NC in 2016. After graduating high school, he attended Isothermal Community College to become a Welder.

His smile was contagious and bright. He touched hearts and lives of many. Tribias love football, fishing and running around picking at his grand-mother, calling her Mom Duke. His favorite colors were red and black. He was such a true comedian and loved to joke. He loved his family and friends. He would bend over backward to make sure everybody was straight before himself.

Tribias was preceded in death by his mother Tori Lynn Hines; his paternal grand-parents, Herbert Junior Camp and Mary Elizabeth Camp.

He leaves to cherish very special memories: his father, Adrain Camp of Forest City, NC; one son, Travanate Mikell Camp, of Rutherfordton, NC; five sisters, Messiah "Lele" Hines of Rutherfordton, NC, Jaden Camp, Kaylen Taylor, Kimberly Cogdell and Annalayah all of Forest City, NC; three brothers, Brayden Camp. Isaiah and Kayden Camp all of Forest City, NC; maternal grandparents, Mrs. Frances Hines of Boiling Spring, NC and Mr. James Hines of Forest City, NC; special friend of 16 years, Mikala Davis; special cousins, Desmond Phillips and Josh Williams of Forest City, NC; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives and friends.











