Order of Service

Officiating Minister Rev. Kenneth Ramseur, Pastor Friday Memorial Baptist Church Dallas, North Carolina

Prelude

DeVonya Nightingale

Processional

Clergy & Family

Receiving of Family & Friends (The Ramseur Family) 2:00 P.M. 3:00 P.M.

Call to Worship

Rev. Kenneth Ramseur

Selection

The Ramseur Family

New Testament Reading

Minister Robin Dillingham

Old Testament Reading

Rev. Gwen Cobb

Selection "How I Got Over"

Minister Robin Dillingham

Remarks "Please respect a 2 minute time frame"

Velmon Patterson Hazeline Wilson Robert Benson Deacon Joe Patterson

Kiandra Long

Obituary Reading

Sandra Smith

Selection "Trouble of the World"

DeVonya Nightingale

Eulogy

Rev. Benny Thomas

Recessional Selection "Take Me To The King"

DeVonya Nightingale



Committal/Interment
Mt. Calvary Baptist Church Cemetery
Vale, North Carolina





A Glimpse at the Life of Alice Tinsley Padgett

Alice Ruth (Sis) Tinsley Padgett was born in Lincoln County, North Carolina on December 17, 1949, to the late Rev. Thomas Tinsley, Sr., and Roxanna Cunningham Tinsley. Alice peacefully transitioned into the arms of the Lord on Monday, October 2, 2023, at Atrium Health-Lincolnton, Lincolnton, North Carolina.

Alice graduated from Newbold High School, class of 1968. She was the Junior class secretary. She received Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior. She was a faithful member of Mt. Calvary Baptist Church from childhood throughout her adult life. Alice served her church for many years as Adult Choir Director, Usher and Missionary.

She started her work experience at Gibbs Sewing Company. Throughout her life Alice was also employed at Leslie Faye Corporation, Carolina Mills and Robert Bosch Tools.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, Joseph Padgett and a granddaughter, Shakia Newman.

Those left to cherish fond and loving memories and continue her legacy are on daughter, Kimberly Padgett Harbison of Iron Station, NC; one son, Mevin Newman (Genice) of Rutherfordton, NC; three grandchildren, Kiandra S. Long of Greensboro, NC; James D. Harbison, III of Gastonia, NC; Landon J. Padgett of Iron Station, NC; three great grandchildren, Nova Goodson, Nazra Goodson, Koda Harbison; one sister, Annie Tinsley Jenkins (Craig) of Murphy, Texas; two brothers, Thomas Tinsley, Jr. (Rosetta), Albert Tinsley (Betty) all of Iron Station, North Carolina. Alice had a love for her family with a warm heart that reached a multitude of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

Alice caring spirit and generous heart could be felt by anyone she met. She had a beautiful smile. She was a lady of Proverbs 31. Alice found joy in gardening and cooking. She was a loving mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, aunt and friend.

Her last words before she transitioned into the arms of the Lord was "I'm tired and ready to go Home".





Cynthia Reinhardt Thelma Mayfield Tammie Stansford Lizzie Henderson Denise Lane

Honorary Pall Bearer
James Vinson

Pall Bearers

James Herndon Arthur Roseboro Andre Tinsley Jeffery Tinsley, Sr.

Craig Jenkins, Jr. Johnathan Tinsley Kevin Smith Jeffery Tinsley, Jr.

Acknowledgement

With heartfelt humility and profound gratitude, the family wishes to extend our appreciation to relatives and friends who have been here to comfort us during our hours of bereavement of our beloved, Alice Ruth Tinsley Padgett. The kindness you displayed through cards, visits, prayers, and other expressions of love will always be remembered. Please know that each of you have been a source of

Please know that each of you have been a source of strength and comfort to us.

May God continue to bless and richly reward you.

The Tinsley/Padgett Family

Service of Comfort Provided by:

Ebony & White's Funeral Service, Inc.

1139 E. Pine Street | Lincolnton, NC 28093 | Phone: 704-732-1041

"Dedicated To Those We Serve"

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Our Departure Poem

God looked around His Garden,
And found an empty space.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.

He put his arm around you, And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, For he only takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew you never would get well,
Upon this earth again.
He saw the roads were getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb.
So, he closed your weary eyes,
And whispered "Peace be Thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you, But you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, The day God called you home

> Love Always, Your Family

