I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *John 11:25-26* 

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger. *Job 19:25-27* 

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For if we live, we live unto the Lord. and if we die, we die unto the Lord. Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. *Romans 14:7-8* 

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors. *Revelation 14:13* 

Fisher Pope

Honorary Pallbearers Glenn "Joe" Pope

"Billy" Lott

Internment Upton City Cemetery Highway 32 West

Repast Immediately Following: Church of Christ Fellowship Hall 911 Martin Luther King Avenue Douglas, GA 31533

## Acknowledgements:

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this time of bereavement. *May God Bless and Keep you!* 



Brother, Wilbur Jordan

Order of Service —

Song ...... "Leaning on the Everlasting Arms"

Remarks ...... Friends and Family Limit to two minutes

Obituary ...... Linda Karrington

Song ...... # 444 from Hymn BooK

Eulogy ...... Brother Wilbur Jordon

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional



## Death Is Nothing At All By Henry Scott-Holland

Death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Lut no difference into your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Llay, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

> Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before. Now we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

*Obituary* Doris Agnes Pope

Doris Agnes Harrington Pope, a strong and fiercely independent woman, was the daughter of Alphonso Harrington Sr. and Rose Redding Harrington and the eldest of their three children. As a young child growing up in the segregated south, Doris faced many challenges, but had dreams that took her far beyond her humble beginnings.

As a young girl, Doris excelled at many things including basketball, sewing, and academics. She graduated Valedictorian of her class. Doris also excelled in picking the people that she wanted to be around, so she married James P. Pope, Jr. Their marriage lasted 61 years until he preceded her in death.

Doris worked at many jobs during her long life including farming, tailoring, city and federal government jobs, and the private sector. Doris's most important job, however, was not the work she did, but the friends she made and the God she served. Raised in the church, she never strayed and was a "good and faithful servant" for the Lord.

Doris was generous to a fault. She never hesitated to share her time, talent, or whatever she had with others. A consummate optimist, she saw the good in people and helped many who were less fortune, down on their luck, or whom she favored.

Doris was a praying woman and believed in the power of Christ. She was a long-time member of the Church of Christ in Douglas, GA. She loved her church and enjoyed serving until health complications gradually made her homebound. Undeterred, she continued to practice her faith and transitioned to be with the Lord on December 17, 2018. Beloved and charmed by all who knew her, Doris was an outspoken woman with a winning smile, big heart, quick wit, great sense of humor, and prayerful spirit. She was a solid anchor for her family and community

Immediate family members left to remember Doris until we meet again are sister Betty Williams, brother Alphonso (Linda) Harrington, Jr., caregiver and niece Tracey (Nathaniel) Davis, brother-in-law Fisher Pope, sisters-inlaw Louise Glover, and Frances Pope, God children Janice (Blake) McGowen, Charlotte (Tony) James, and and large network of extended family and friends.

