

Nephews

Flower Bearers

Ushers of the Church

Interment

Sunnyside Cemetery Douglas, Georgia

Acknowledgments

The family would like to extend our deepest gratitude and most sincere appreciation for all of the many ways you all have demonstrated your love and support during the illness and passing of our Mother. The many calls, visits, prayers, and other expressions of love are extremely appreciated and will surely never be forgotten. May the Lord God bless each and every one of you.

The Williams Family

Harrell's FUNERAL HOME

Mr. Sidney Keith Harrell- Licensed Funeral Director & Embalmer
400 E. Cherry Street
Douglas, Georgia 31533
(912) 384-2251



Life Reflections

Mrs. Lurlyne Williams life began April 8, 1939. She was the daughter of the late Aggie and Truly Goodman. She was married to Mr. Charlie Williams.

She was preceded in death by her husband, four brothers, and four sisters.

Mrs. Williams attended Public Schools of Coffee County: She was employed at Campbells until she retired. She served as secretary of Everette Chapel for many years until her health began to fail.

She leaves to cherish her memories one daughter: Virginia Goodman; one stepson: Dennis (Becky) Williams; three sisters: Louise Graves, Jurell (Wendell) Brockington, and Shirley Jordan; one sister-in-law: Carolyn Goodman; and one brother-in-law: Fisher Pope; four grandchildren: Derrick (Traci) Goodman, Brittani Goodman, Keyaka Williams, and Dennis Martez Williams; two very dear great grandchildren: Jaidynn Berry and Jazon Paulk; one special great niece: Akera Smith; two special friends: Dorothy Wilson and Susie Taylor; she also leaves a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and loving friends.

Order of Service

Processional
Final Glance
Affirmation of Faith
PrayerAppointee
Reading of Holy Scriptures:
Old TestamentPsalms 23Appointee
New TestamentJohn 3:16Appointee
SelectionChoir
Reflections:
As a FriendMrs. Susan Taylor
As a Church MemberMrs. Dorothy Wilson
Acknowledgements
SelectionChoir
Words of ComfortRev. T. H. Braswell
Reading of Flowers
Recessional

He Only Takes The Best

God saw he was getting tired, And a cure was not to be, So he put his arms around him, And whispered "Come with me", With tearful eyes we watched him suffer, And saw him fade away, Although we love him dearly, We could not make him stay, A golden heart stopped beating, Hard working hands to rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best, Although his heart stopped beating, His love will always remain, His absence puts upon our hearts, A very heavy strain, For now he is in a place of everlasting rest, We just have to understand that God, He only takes the best.