I Miss You Mom

I awake each morning to start a new day,

But the pain of losing you never goes away.

I go about the things I have to do

And as the hour pass, I think again of you.

I want to call you and just to hear your voice

Than I remember I missed your voice

Then I remember I have no choice

For you are not there and now my heart cries Just to see you again to tell you goodbye.

To say mom, I love you and always will

And hope that much of you, in me you have instilled.

The day that you left I just didn't know that You was going where I couldn't go.

And now all my memories of you are so dear

But gosh, how I missed you and wish you were here who now can hear me when I need to cry?

It's so hard to tell you goodbye.

Someday I know all will be well and I'll see You again with stories to tell of how you were missed and how we have grown.

And how good it is to finally to be home.

Until then, my memories of you I'll keep near and passed them on to close who are dear.

The good news is good will never abandon us during our time of grief. He will always provide us with love and hope. He will wipe away every tear from their eyes and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed.

Love you,

Tamara & Grandchildren



Tribute to Angela

You're not here to celebrate the man that you made. You're not here to share my success and mistakes. Is it fair you'll never know the person I'll be. You're not here with me.

Time will heal my wounds, if I'm strong and standing tall.

I've been doing all of that, if I didn't help at all. I know I'll get older and it will get better still. Yes I will! But no it want!

> Love your son, Darryl Lane

Heknowledgements

The family of the late Angela Paulette Lane wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting messages, floral arrangements, prayers, and all other acts and expressions of kindness. -The Family

Final Avrangements Entrusted To:





Angela Paulette Lane
"Ma Pooh"

Suurise:

June 7, 1971

October 31, 2020

Saturday, November 7, 2020 2:00 PM

Pleasant Grove Cemetery

101 Pleasant Grove Cemetery Road

Ocilla, Georgia 31774

Elder James Swinson, Eulogist

About Her

Angela P. Lane went home to be with the Lord on October 31, 2020. Angel P. Lane was born in Douglas, Georgia, on June 7, 1971, to Ms. Laura Lane and Mr. Johnny Cain. She attended the local schools of Coffee County in Douglas, Georgia.

She attended New Jerusalem Holiness Church in Fitzgerald, Georgia. She also sung in the choir, leading a song called "The Lion of Judah." She will be very well missed by a host of people. She was truly loved by everyone she met. She had a very special friend who she loved, Miss Donna Kae, and another special friend, Charlotte Welch, whom she called granny. Angela loved babysitting her grandchildren and other kids that was not hers but love them like they were her own grandchildren. Their names are Anjelah Colton and Anoreya Colton. Angela didn't meet no stranger, but she spoke whatever was on her mind. Angela was married but separated to Waverly Swinson.

Angela fought a good fight. God whispers in her ear, "For I know the plans I have for you declares the Lord, plan for welfare and not for evil, to give you a future and a hope.

She leaves to cherish her memories: her mother: Laura Lane of Douglas, Georgia; her father: Johnny Cain of Fitzgerald, Georgia; two children: Darryl (Donisha) and Tamara Lane of Douglas, Georgia; one sister: Stacey Lane of Douglas, Georgia; three nephews: Hakeem Lane, James Lane, and Hary Ates all of Douglas, Georgia; one niece: Tynisha Ates of Douglas, Georgia; like a brother: Reggie Lane of Tifton, Georgia; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

Precious Memories



Order of Service

ProcessionalMinisters and Family
Final GlimpseSoon & Very Soon
SoloDwayne Clark
InvocationElder James Swinson
Scripture Readings:
Old TestamentMinister Robin Stanley
New TestamentMinister Robin Stanley
SoloDwayne Clark
ReflectionsPlease Limit to 2 Minutes
As a FriendSonja Barnes
Anyone Desiring to Speak
SoloDwayne Clark
EulogyElder James Swinson
Acknowledgements
Committal Service
Recessional

