We are a solider in the Army

We have to fight

Although we have to cry

We got to hold up that

Blood-strained banner.

We have to hold it up

Until we die.

Well my mother was a solider

Kept her hand on the freedom's plow

One day she got too old

She couldn't fight anymore

And said "I'm going to stand anyhow"

My mother, my mother, my mother

Your Life is now complete

You were a witness of signing praises

To God, that was so sweet

My mother, my mother, my mother

Your goodbyes from this world is a start

To Know when we meet again

There will be rejoicing in our hearts.

Love you Mama forever,



Honorary Pallbearers

Deacons of St. Mary's Missionary Baptist Church

<u> Active Pallbearers</u>

Elsworth Swanson III

Christopher Swanson

Craig Adams
Dion Carson

Decarion R. Carson

Carlos Carson

Johnny Carson

Leslie Carson

David Bradshaw

Hower Bearers

Ushers and Friends of The Family

<u>Interment</u>

Vickers Rural Cemetery Highway 152 West Ambrose, Georgia 31512

<u>Acknowledgements</u>

When it seemed that our loss was too great to bear, we looked up and our friends were there; with flowers and cards, words written and spoken, with smiling faces and hearts open. We sincerely appreciate the thoughtfulness of our family and friends for their many acts of kindness, remembering us in our hour of sorrow with many prayers, words, thoughts, deeds, and all expressions of sympathy. Keep us in your prayers as we will keep you in ours.

God bless.

-The Family

Final Strrangements Entrusted To:





Life Reflections

A Time To Be Born: Bessie Carson-Wells was born on September 30, 1932, to the late John A. Carson ad Lula Jones-Carson in Atkinson County, Georgia.

A Time To Plant: She received her early education at George Washington Carver High School. The knowledge of her cooking skills started at a very young age. Mother Bessie was a cook at I Like It Restaurant, Hurricane Creek, and Junior Mack.

A Time To Love: Bessie Carson was united in Holy Matrimony to Dewey Wells. They shared many years together. Upon this union, three children were born.

A Time Of Faith: Mother Wells was a faithful and dedicated member of St. Mary Missionary Baptist Church. She served as the church mother.

A Time of Sorrow: Bessie Wells passed away on June 8, 2022, at 2:38 pm. She was preceded in death by her husband, Dewey Wells; eight sisters: Annie Johnson, Mae Bell Davis, Mamie Lee Carson, Carrie Lee Davis, Anna Jones Williamson, Marie Bradshaw, Corine James, and Mary Magalean Carson; four brothers: Sylvester Carson, John L. Carson, Willie A. Carson, and Alonzo Carson; three stepsons: Ernest Wells, Dewey Wells, Jr., and Eddie Jones Wells.

A Time To Rejoice: She leaves to cherish her memories, three children: Maxine (James) Floyd, Donnie L. Carson, Carl (Vivian) Carson; seven grandchildren: Elsworth (NaQuanda) Swanson III, Christopher M. Swanson, Lashonda Howard, Dion (Melissa) Carson, Craig (Karen) Adams, Decarion R. Carson, and Diontae C. Hicks fourteen greatgrandchildren; one special son: David Pace; seven stepchildren: Wilbert L. Wells, Oscar E. (Shirley) Wells, Zachrus (Mary) Walton, Patrick Wells, Rosa Williams, Cornelia Sims, and Antionette Faye (Dickey) Godwin; step-daughters-in-law: Phyllis B. Wells and Rozena Wells and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Precious Memories



Order of Service

Reverend James W. Anthony Jr, Presiding

Processional.....Ministers and Family

Final Glimpse

Solo.....Overseer Ronnie Graham Jr.

Invocation.....Elder James M. Floyd

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament......Pastor Barbara Bradshaw

New Testament.....Pastor Landis Miller

Selection.....Family

Reflections.....Please Limit to Two Minutes

Anyone Desiring to Speak

Solo......Commissioner Kentaiwon Carter-Durham

Church Resolution......Jessie Porter

Solo.....Minister Darlene Jackson

Eulogy.....Dr. Reverend Stanford L. Anderson

Moderator Willacoochee Missionary Baptist Association

Acknowledgements......Harrell's Staff

Committal Services

Benediction

Recessional

Time and Life are both with seasons that cherish with each one.

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the Heaven.

Ecclesiastes 3:1