

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
TO THE GLORY AND HONOR OF GOD

FOR THE LIFE OF

CURTIS LEON MARSHALL



SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 2009

11.00 A.M.

MOUNT ZION
BAPTIST CHURCH

THE REVEREND KENNETH D. McMILLIAN
PASTOR, HINES MEMORIAL CHRISTIAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
OFFICIATING

THE WORSHIP OF GOD THE OFFERING OF PRAISE

WE GATHER TO PRAISE AND THANK GOD FOR THE LIFE OF CURTIS L. MARSHALL

THE MOMENT OF MEDITATION

MEDLEY OF SACRED MUSIC

MR. ERSKINE WEAVER, ORGANIST

THE CLOSING OF THE CASKET

THE PROCESSIONAL

"A MIGHTY FORTRESS"

LUTHER

THE HYMN OF PRAISE

"AMAZING GRACE"

NEWTON

AMAZING GRACE! HOW SWEET THE SOUND THAT SAVED A WRETCH LIKE ME! I ONCE WAS LOST, BUT NOW AM FOUND; WAS BLIND, BUT NOW I SEE. 'T WAS GRACE THAT TAUGHT MY HEART TO FEAR, AND GRACE MY FEARS RELIEVED; HOW PRECIOUS DID THAT GRACE APPEAR THE HOUR I FIRST BELIEVED. THROUGH MANY DANGERS, TOILS, AND SNARES, I HAVE ALREADY COME; 'T IS GRACE HATH BROUGHT ME SAFE THUS FAR, AND GRACE WILL LEAD ME HOME. YEA, WHEN THIS FLESH AND HEART SHALL FAIL, AND MORTAL LIFE SHALL CEASE, I SHALL POSSESS, WITHIN THE VEIL, A LIFE OF JOY AND PEACE.

THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I BELIEVE IN GOD, THE FATHER ALMIGHTY, MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH; AND IN JESUS CHRIST, HIS ONLY SON OUR LORD; WHO WAS CONCEIVED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT, BORN OF THE VIRGIN MARY, SUFFERED UNDER PONTIUS PILATE, WAS CRUCIFIED, DEAD, AND BURIED; THE THIRD DAY HE ROSE FROM THE DEAD; HE ASCENDED INTO HEAVEN, AND SITTETH AT THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY; FROM THENCE HE SHALL COME TO JUDGE THE QUICK AND THE DEAD. I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY SPIRIT; THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH, THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS; THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS; THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY, AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING. AMEN.

THE INVOCATION

THE OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

PROVERBS 3.1-6

THE GLORIA PATRI

MIENEKE

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER AND TO THE SON AND TO THE HOLY GHOST; AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN. AMEN.

THE NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

II CORINTHIANS 5.1-8

WITH GRATITUDE, WE REMEMBER THE PASSIONS, THE GIFTS, THE LOVE OF CURTIS L. MARSHALL

THE MINISTRY OF MUSIC

MR. RASHAD PARKS

THE REFLECTIONS

MR. VINCENT ANDREWS

YOUTH FROM HENDERSON GYM

WE SURRENDER THE LIFE OF CURTIS L. MARSHALL TO GOD AND HIS ETERNITY

THE MINISTRY OF MUSIC

MISS BRIANA MARSHALL

THE EULOGY

THE REVEREND KENNETH D. McMILLIAN

THE RECESSIONAL

"O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO"

PEACE

THE SERVICE OF COMMITTAL FLORAL MEMORY GARDEN

LUNCH FOR FAMILY AND FRIENDS WILL BE SERVED FOLLOWING THE SERVICE OF COMMITTAL AT THE FAMILY LIFE CENTER OF THE HINES MEMORIAL CHRISTIAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, NORTH MADISON AT ROOSEVELT (400 N. MADISON STREET).



THE LIFE OF CURTIS LEON MARSHALL

Mr. Curtis Leon Marshall was born to the union of the late Robert L. Marshall, Sr. and Mrs. Deloris Judge Marshall on May 3, 1965. He attended the Public Schools of Dougherty County.

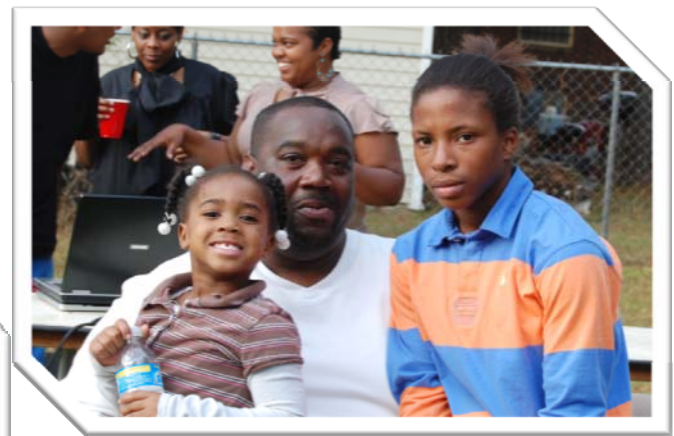
Matriculating at Albany State College, Curtis was an avid sports fan and an outstanding quarterback. He was loved by

all, and it was his family who would be the recipient of his greatest energy, care, and devotion.

A member of the Hines Memorial Christian Methodist Episcopal Church Family, he was an active member of the Espirit Club, the youth basketball coordinator for the Department of Recreation, and a mentor to all.

Curtis was employed with the City of Albany Department of Recreation for 23 years.

Preceded in death by his father, Robert, Sr., and his only sister, Cheryl Marshall Bailey, he is survived by his only child, Tiara Todd, his mother, Deloris Judge Marshall, three brothers: Robert, Jr. (Pamela), Melvin, and Michael (LaSonji); several uncles and aunts, a myriad of nieces, nephews, and other relatives, and many, many friends.



MY LAST PARTY

When you come to my last party,
Don't come with faces long,
But come with memories that are pleasant.
In your heart let there be song.
The place will be full of flowers,
and I will be dressed grand.
The only thing I shall be sorry for,
I will not be able to shake your hand.

When you come to my last party
I don't know yet how soon it will be,
The daily papers will print the invitations
That everyone will see.
I am going to hold it in a church- like place
And no one will be turned away.
At the place where I hold my party,
Many of my friends will come to pray.

When you come to my last party,
We won't play any games,
But there will be a register,
Where you sign in your name.
As you stand there and sing my praises
In voices so silently,
Telling each other or thinking
Of what good things you know about me.

When you come to my last party,
My Lord will host
Because 'tis He 'mongst all my friends,
Who really loved me most.
He bore my cross at Calvary.
He bears my cross today.
When you leave He will still be with me
To comfort me on my way.

When you come to my last party,
In spirit I'll be there,
And as you stare at me
Right back through closed eyelids
At you I'll stare.
And when you say that I look natural,
That is as it should be,
Because at my last party
Who should look more natural than me?
I did my best that I knew how,
It's up to God to take care of me now.

HONORARY ESCORT

STEWARDS, STEWARDESSES, TRUSTEES
HINES MEMORIAL
CHRISTIAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

CLASS OF 83

ACTIVE ESCORT

EMORY BYRD
YUKIUS ADAMS
QUINCY STAFFORD, JR.
STEVE WHITE
DEXTER NOIRD
RODERICK BOLDEN

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

WE ARE SO VERY GRATEFUL to have you share in this Service of Thanksgiving for the life of our beloved Curtis, and we are equally grateful to you for your varied expressions of care and support: food, flowers, telephone call, visits, and especially YOUR INTERCESSORY PRAYERS. OUR PRAYER FOR YOU AND YOURS is that God would reveal to you the LENGTH, DEPTH, HEIGHT, AND WIDTH OF HIS LOVE. EACH OF YOU IS SPECIAL, AND YOU ARE SPECIAL TO EACH OF US.

AN ELLIOT OF ALBANY SERVICE