

## I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took His hand when I heard him call  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day  
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way.  
I found that place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.  
Ah yes, these things, I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow.  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me  
God wanted me now, He set me free

Author Unknown

## HONORARY ESCORT

OFFICERS OF HINES MEMORIAL CHRISTIAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

## ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

GRANDSONS AND NEPHEWS

## Acknowledgments

Just as mom's kindness poured into your lives, you have in turn poured your kindness into us during her illness and transition. Your acts of kindness have been and will continue to be our source of comfort and strength. You have been and continue to be good to us, and we thank you. May the peace of the Lord be with you and yours!

The Thomas and Hazel Families.

## A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING TO THE GLORY AND HONOR OF GOD

## IN MEMORY OF ROSA MAE JOHNSON THOMAS



FRIDAY, MAY 1, 2009  
1.00 P.M.

ELLIOTT FUNERAL HOME  
512 SOUTH JEFFERSON STREET  
ALBANY, GA 31701

# THE WORSHIP OF GOD THE OFFERING OF PRAISE

## THE MOMENT OF MEDITATION

### THE HYMN

### "WHAT A FRIEND"

### SCRIVEN

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer. Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

## 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 READING OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURE

## PSALM 23

## THE EXPRESSIONS

## MR. JIMMY ODOM

SON

## THE READING OF A POEM WRITTEN BY ROSA THOMAS

## DARIAN BUCHANNON

GREAT GRAND DAUGHTER

## THE EULOGY

## THE REVEREND KENNETH D. McMILLIAN

PASTOR, HINES MEMORIAL CHRISTIAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH\

## THE SERVICE OF COMMITTAL

RIVERSIDE CEMETERY



# REMEMBERING ROSA MAE JOHNSON THOMAS

*NO ACT OF KINDNESS, NO MATTER HOW SMALL, IS EVER WASTED . . . IT LIVES ON.*

Rosa Mae Johnson Thomas, the fourth child of eight children, was born on February 19, 1914 in Dougherty County to The Late James Anderson and Lucy Peterson Johnson and made the transition to see God "face to face" on April 24, 2009 at the Albany Health Care.

Having been educated in the public schools of Dougherty County, Rosa Mae Johnson Thomas married The Late Isaiah Thomas. She loved writing and was known for her cheese straws and sugar cookies which she shared freely – ministering to others through these and other small acts of kindness which often encouraged and made the days of others better days.

She expressed her faith in God as a member of the Saint Andrews Colored Methodist Episcopal which evolved into the Hines Memorial Christian Methodist Episcopal Church. An active member of the Women's Missionary Society, she was a devotee and student in the Virginia Brown Bible Class.

The mother of five children was retired from the Winter Product Company in Portland, Oregon. Two of her children, Pearlie Mae Stamper and George Odom preceded her in death.

Her kind acts and natural kind spirit will continue to live in her three children, Roberta Fenney of Camarillo, California, Jimmy Odom (Twila) of Austin, Texas and Rollins Odom of Seattle, Washington, her two sisters, Lucy Johnson Hazel of Albany, and Zipporah Johnson Bowns of Hartford, Connecticut, and her brother, James Johnson of Columbus Ohio. Her kind spirit will live longest in her nine grandchildren: Irvin (Mattie) Buchannon, Emanuel Buchannon, Madelyn Fenney, Christopher Fenney, Jackie Hughes, Ronald Fenney, Jermaine Odom (Becky), Justin Odom (Kirby), and Jammel Russell; her 12 great grand children, two great, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.