

New Life Celebration
for
Mrs. Catherine Abraham
"Tatie"

December 12, 1927 – April 7, 2002



Saturday, April 13 2002
1:00pm

ST. PETER'S A.M.E. CHURCH

4650 Sanders Avenue
North Charleston, South Carolina 29406

Rev. Levern Stevenson, Pastor
Presiding Elder John Randolph, Officiating

-INTERMENT-
St. Peter's A.M.E. Cemetery
North Charleston, SC

Obituary

"In God's Hands Now"



Ms. Catherine Abraham, the daughter of the late Mr. Julius Abraham, Sr. and Mrs. Octavia Hopkins Abraham, was born December 12, 1927 in Charleston, South Carolina.

She was educated in the public schools of Charleston County. She worked over thirty five (35) years for Building Services 32-B-J in New York City before she retired in 1994.

Her family and friends will affectionately remember her as "Tatie".

She received Christ at an early age in St. Peter's A.M.E. Church. While in New York, she attended St. Luke A.M.E. Church in Manhattan.

Catherine entered into eternal rest on Sunday, April 7, 2002 at Lennox Hill Hospital in New York City, NY. She will be sadly missed by her family and friends.

She leaves to mourn and cherish fond memories: two sons, Rev. Albert C. Abraham (Sadie) of Chas., and Curtis Abraham (Helen) of Long Island, NY. Four grandchildren; Dwana Abraham, John Lomax, Mary Lomax and Isaac Brown (Jeanette); four great-grandchildren; Deron, Brianna and Kashina, and Semera; Three sisters; Inell A. Anderson and Edna A. Stewart of Chas., SC and Ruth A. Murry (Nathaniel) of Rochester, NY; one brother; Rev. Julius Abraham, II. (Arnese) of Statesboro, GA.; Godchild, Glen Abraham: Devoted nieces: Rhonda Coleman and Jinell Anderson. A special friend; Raymond Ashe of New York City, NY.; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends.

"WE LOVED HER, BUT GOD LOVED HER BEST"

Order of Services

The Presiding Elder John Randolph, Officiating

Organ Prelude Bro. William Jenkins

Processional

Opening Hymn "I'll Fly Away"

Invocation Bro. Ernest Gathers

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalms 39:4-5.... Rev. Annabelle Davis

New Testament - St. John 14:1-4...Rev. Nathalie Capers

Solo Tracy McCray

Acknowledgements Odessa Williams

Remarks

Class Leader Bro. Glen Abraham

Poem Jinell Anderson

Family Tribute Rev. Julius Abraham

Selection The Combined Choir

Eulogy The Rev. Hezekiah D. Stewart

The Lord's Prayer Glen Abraham

Viewing of the Remains

Recessional

Committal/Benediction At The Graveside

Hallbearers

Claude Williams
Willie Harts
James Pinckney

Frank McBride
Terry Singleton
Ernest Gathers

Honorary Hallbearers

James M. Coleman
Julius Abraham, III
John Lomax
Mark K. Stewart
Jeffery Abraham

John Mack
Nathaniel Murry
Glen Abraham
Herman Anderson
Isaac Brown

Floral Bearers

St. Peter's Ushers



In Appreciation

The lost of our loved one is a very unique experience for us. Your presence, telephone calls, cards, flowers, food, visits, and other gestures of love and concern will always remain monumental in our hearts. Surely, we have been uplifted by your prayers. May God's richest blessings be yours.

The Family

If tears could build a stairwell

and memories were a lane,

I would walk right up to Heaven

and bring you home again.

No farewell words were spoken

no time to say good-bye

You were gone before I knew it,

and only God knows why.

My heart still aches in sadness,

and secret tears still flow,

What it means to lose you,

no one will ever know.

Love you
"Tatie"

Rhonda



Christians and Friends

I am so glad that God is in control of life and death. Death can't touch you if God don't let him, for I believe that He will not let us carry more than we can, and that He is able to look beyond all our desire's and see our need's. We pray that God come and see about us and when he comes and fix it, we become surprised at how, but you see God is God. He don't need Nobody Else. He knows just how much we can bear. Tatie, you planned it well, we love you and thank God for you. You were always there for us and today we have come to say goodbye to you. Yes, we know Dora, Marie, Helen, Oscar, our grandfather, your daddy and not of all your mother Essie, are all together with the Lord and I picture you all there and I thank Jesus for He is good, He is kind, He is compassionate, He is merciful, and now Tatie Curtis and Albert will meet you over on the other side where there is no more sickness, no more pain, no more hospital, no more doctor, no more, no more, no more. You are in God's hand now. Bye, Bye Tatie.

Your Loving Sons



The Legacy

*My days on earth are numbered,
So, dear God, with a new dawn,
Let me gather treasures
To leave when I've "gone on".*

*Help me fill a store house
With valuables like these—
Golden chains of friendship,
And crystal memories*

*Give me pearls of wisdom,
A silver goblet of
The sweetest nectar ever—
The nectar of true love*

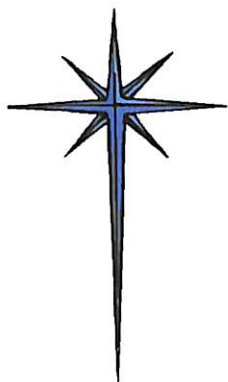
*Fill my coffer, too, with smiles
That sparkle like the sun
(I'll purchase them with kindnesses
and thoughtful deeds I've done).*

*When my numbered days are finished
And, dear God, You beckon me,
Let me leave behind these treasures —
This living legacy*

"Follow after the things which make for peace"



I heard him call,
"come follow," that was all,
the world grew dim,
I rose and followed after Him
I rose and followed, that was all,
Who would not follow
If he heard Him call.



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

North Area Funeral Home
4784 Gaynor Avenue
North Charleston, South Carolina
(843) 744-7511

"Service is our Motto"

Type by: D & B Publisher
556-7494



*"I am the good shepherd, and
I know mine and mine know me"*

John 10:14