

In Loving Memory
of
Sister Lelia Edmond

1902 - 1996



Sunday, June 30, 1996
11:00 A.M.

Walton Chapel C.M.E. Church
Como, Mississippi

Rev. W. L. Young, Officiating

Began 1954
at Walton Chapel

Obituary

On June 27, 1996 at the South Panola Regional Hospital in Batesville, Mississippi, **Sister Lelia Edmond** passed into eternity.

She was born to the late Mr. Henry and Henrietta Irby on October 31, 1902 in Panola County, Sardis, Mississippi.

Lelia accepted Christ as her Savior at an early age and joined Walton Chapel C.M.E. Church where she served faithful until her illness.

On December 27, 1922, Mrs. Edmond united in Holy Matrimony to the late Mr. John Edmond.

She is the mother of ten children, one of which preceded her in death. Seven sons; Frank Edmond (wife Patricia), John Edmond (wife Gertie), James Edmond (wife Lillian), Willie Edmond (wife Georgia Ann) all of Gary, Indiana, Robert Edmond (wife Dorothy), Earl Edmond all of Sardis, Mississippi, Clyde Edmond (wife Leola), Earnest Edmond (wife Daisy) all of Memphis, Tennessee. Two daughters; Dorothy Pride (husband Rivers) of Gary, Indiana, Lillie Gholston (husband Santee) of Memphis, Tennessee. One step sister Beatrice Lamar of Memphis, Tennessee, thirty eight grandchildren, sixty eight great grandchildren, two sisters-in-law, Lucille Irby of Gary, Indiana and Cornelia Edmond of Sardis, Mississippi and a host of nieces, nephews along with many other relatives and friends.

"Dedicated To Our Mother"

We are grateful and truly blessed for having you as our Mother until our adult life. You provided us with a strong foundation that we should each be able to stand on. Your patience and thirst for knowledge was instilled in all of us and shall forever remain with us. You suffered long, you suffered hard, Dear Mother. We prayed daily to our heavenly Father to ease your pain.

The Bible reads, "Ask, and it shall be give you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. "We know that He and only He has the power, and our Father in heaven heard our prayers. There's an open gate at the end of the road through which we must each travel alone. Two members of our family have already gone through; now, sweet Jesus, our Dear Mother travels through.

It's hard to say good-bye to someone so very priceless and valuable, but there's an assurance in knowing that time cannot steal the treasures that we carry in our hearts. We can rest assured that you're in good hands, for we know you will find happiness and rest, and there is comfort in the thought that a loving God knows best.

*We will truly miss you,
YOUR CHILDREN*

