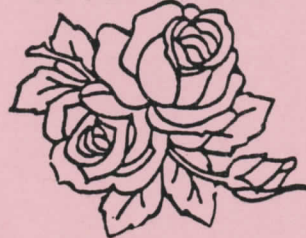


Memorial Services



*In Memory of the Late
Mother Alise Henley Brown*

1915 - 1995



To Be Held At The
Mt. Bethel M.B. Church
814 South Theobald • Greenville, MS

Rev. E.E. Evans, Officiating

Saturday, October 14, 1995
12:00 Noon



Services Entrusted To:
Watson, Edwards & Evans Funeral Home
Greenville, MS

Interment:
Caney Cemetery
Delta City, MS

Obituary



Born into time July 4, 1905.
Born unto eternity October 9, 1995.



She confessed a hope in Christ at an early age, in Carrollton, MS. She moved to the Delta and joined the Sweet Home M.B. Church at Delta City, MS. She later moved to Greenville, MS and joined the Mt. Bethel M.B. Church. Alise Brown was a dedicated worker in the church, where she served as president of the Mother's Board and Missionary Society.

On October 9, 1995, she was called to rest from her appointed duties and responsibilities; to a more peaceful home not made by the hands of man, where she now has to labor no more. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Arthur Ray and Ms. Mollie Henley

Alise was united in holy matrimony to the late Mr. Andrew Brown, Sr., and to this union five children were born.

She leaves to cherish her memories two (2) sons, Andrew (Linda) and Willie (Martha) E. Jones of Greenville, MS; three (3) daughters, Ann (Terry) Steed of Vicksburg, MS, Gloria (Kenneth) Johnson of Madison, MS, and Linda Brown of Greenville, MS; nine (9) grandchildren; 4 great grandchildren and a host of cousins and friends.

Sunrise
July 4, 1915

Sunset
October 9, 1995



To: Mama

Twelve beautiful red roses blooming in God's garden.
One rose blossomed more beautiful than the rest.
One day while walking through the garden,
God plucked this beautiful red rose and said -
"From your labor and beauty I picked you to take a rest."
A million times we will miss you.
A million times we will cry.
If love alone would have saved you,
You would never have died.
In life we all love you dearly,
In death we love you still.
In our hearts you hold a place,
No other one can fill.
The Golden Gates stood open,
God saw you needed rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
For he's always picked the best.

From: Your Children