

Thelma F Murray Pettigrew
723-0192
723-0192

Home-Going Services
for the late

Ruth F. Stewart

Year of Birth
February 7, 1919

Year of Death
October 18, 2000



1:00 PM

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 2000

St. Marks Episcopal Church

16 Thomas Street

Charleston, South Carolina 29401

Dean William N. McKeachie, Pastor

Interment

Humane and Friendly
Charleston, South Carolina

Thelma No: 440
723-3778

Thelma 1135 Kingst

Obituary

Ruth Fraser Stewart, age 81, the daughter of James and Catherine Fraser, was born on February 7, 1919 in Charleston, South Carolina. She died on October 18, 2000 at a local hospital.

She was preceded in death by her loving companion of forty years, LeRoy F. Shecut, in 1992 and a loving daughter, Helen Pendergrast, in 1995.

Ruth attended Lincoln Academy in Denmark, South Carolina and later went on to attend South Carolina State College in Orangeburg, South Carolina.

She was a wonderful mother, homemaker and friend to everyone she met. If anyone needed a listening ear, she was always the one to go to.

Ruth was a member of St. Marks Episcopal Church. Her strong faith in God and belief in our Lord, Jesus Christ, transcended to everyone who knew her.



She is survived by: three sons: Eugene Corley (Ann) of Charleston, SC, Luther Weston (Angela) of Atlanta, GA and LeRoy Stewart (Debra) of Charleston, SC; two daughters: Cathy Wharton (Earl) of Snow Hill, MD and Ruth Breland (Willie) of Mt. Pleasant, SC; three step-children: James Lyvers (Helen) of Charleston, SC, LeRoy Shecut (Andrea) of Odenton, MD and Willie Mae Gresham of Atlanta, GA; two sisters: Mary Hawkins of New York and Helen Robinson of Randalstown, MD; fourteen grandchildren; eighteen great-grandchildren; several nieces and nephews, and a host of friends.



THE ORDER FOR THE BURIAL

Ruth Latimar

Tuesday, October 24, 2000

1 O'Clock PM

According to the Order in the Book of Common Prayer,
Page 469

Entrance
The Sentences (All Standing) Page 469
Hymn "Amazing Grace" L 181

The Liturgy of the Word

The Collect Page 470
The First Reading Isaiah 25: 6-9
Rev. Ruben Brown
Psalm 121 Page 472
The Second Reading II Corinthians 4: 16- 5:9
Rev. Ruben Brown
Psalm 23 (In Unison) Page 476
The Holy Gospel (All Standing) St. John 14: 1-6
Family Tribute Angela Weston
Homily Dean William McKeachie
Hymn "Blessed Assurance" L 184
The Prayers Page 480

The Liturgy of the Mass

At the Offertory, Hymn "Sweet, Sweet Spirit" L 120
The Great Thanksgiving (All Kneeling) Page 333
The Lord's Prayer
The Communion- Hymn L 152
"Let Us Break Bread Together"
Post- Communion (All Standing) Page 482
Closing Hymn "Soon And Very Soon" L 14

The Commendation

The Commendation Page 482
The Sentences Page 483

Pallbearers

MAURICE CORLEY

LUCIUS HARPER

RICHARD STEWART

DANIEL LYVERS

COREY CORLEY

JAMES HARPER

LEROY STEWART

DAVID HARPER

BRIAN STEWART

Floral Bearers

USHERS OF THE CHURCH

In Appreciation

The family of the late
Ruth F. Stewart

wishes to extend sincere gratitude
for all expressions of kindness and comfort
shown during the time
of their bereavement.

Arrangements By

Wm. M. Smith Funeral Home, Inc.

2 Radcliffe Street

Charleston, South Carolina 29403

(843) 722-3676 or 1-800-924-5659

E-mail: wmsbmc2@aol.com

Website: www.wmsmithfuneral.com

Mr. Bryan McNeal, Jr.

Vice-President/ Manager

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Tel.: 843.763.5425

Pager: 843.308.4310

Heaven

*I've found a new place where I can be free;
I've found a whole new beginning just made for me.*

*I know only peace and I never feel pain;
Days are full of sunshine and never the rain.
I'm no longer old, I've recovered my youth.
And all of my dreams have become my truth;
I can smile, I can laugh, I can walk, I can run;
I can hear every whisper, I can see past the sun;
My body is whole and my mind is so clear;
I know all the answers and I'm free from all fear.*

*I know why you mourn me, I see how you weep;
Your heart's full of aching from a love that was deep.
And I'm grateful for loved ones that hold me so dear,
But remember, I've found a better place here.*

*I will be there beside you, always nearby;
So don't mourn me for long nor forever cry.
And whenever your sorrow bears down on your heart,
Think not of my ending, but of my new start.
For on the earth there's no joy that I'd ever see
To compare to the joy of GOD smiling on me!*