

FUNERAL SERVICES

OF

MRS. IDELL BEAL HASSELL



**Sunday, July 3, 1988
2:00 p.m.**

INDEPENDENT M.B. CHURCH
Coldwater, Mississippi

REV. JIMMY STEWART, Pastor Officiating

OBITUARY

Mother Idell Beal Hassell was born March 24, 1904 to the late Francis Anderson Beal.

She confessed a hope in Christ at an early age and joined the Liberty M.B. Church, later she united with the Independent's M.B. Church, she served as program director, treasurer, and later as a Mother of the Church until death.

Mrs. Idell Beal Hassell served most of her life in the teaching profession. She taught schools in the Tate County District for more than 30 years. In 1978 she retired from teaching and lived a fruitful life until death.

She was united in a later marriage to the late Maude S. Hassell.

She leaves to mourn her passing two sisters, Alberta Easley, Indianapolis, Indiana; Elma Elie, Tenaflly, N.J; a cousin, Floree Dowl of Coldwater and a host of other cousins; 5 stepchildren - Henry Hassell Sr., Richard Hassell, Sidney Hassell of Memphis, Maudine Grey Hassell of Mason, Tennessee, Vervice Hassell of Chicago, Illinois; and 8 grandchildren, Anthony Hassell, Glyn Hassell of Coldwater, Cynthia Hassell Parson, Sandra Hassell Atkins, Loraine H. Williams of Coldwater, Mississippi, Barbara H. Reed of Memphis, Tennessee, Rose Hassell of Detroit, Michigan, Henry Hassell Jr. of Detroit, Michigan; host of other nephews, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

*Just a line to say I'm living, That I'm not among the dead.
Though I'm getting more forgetful - and mixed up in my head.
For sometimes I can't remember, when I stand at the foot of the stairs...
If I must go up for something or I've just come down from there.*

*And before the fridge - so often my mind is filled with doubt.
Have I just put food away, or have I come to take it out?*

*And there's times when it's dark out, with my night cap on my head.
I don't know if I'm retiring or just got out of bed.*

*So if it's my time to write you, there's no need to be sore.
I may think that I have written and don't want to be a bore.*

*So remember I do love you, and wish that you were here.
But now it's nearly mail time, so I must say goodbye, my dear.*

*THERE I stood beside the mail box with my face so very RED.
Instead of mailing you my letter I've opened it instead.!!*

Bertha Nance