



**In Loving Memory
Of
Mr. Zebedee Love, Jr.
(1920 - 1992)**

Thursday, June 4, 1992
7:00 p.m.

East Trigg Avenue Baptist Church
1189 East Trigg Avenue
Memphis, Tennessee

Reverend Samuel Turner, Jr., Officiating



To My Beloved Husband

*Only time brought us together
to journey through with toils and care,
Tho problems were not unbearable
for we knew God was there.*

*Time made us to except our bitter with the sweet,
For we learned to take our burdens to our Lord
and leave them at his feet.*

*Time made you to complete your earthly journey first,
to see the Father and the Son
Left me working on for the master
to make my journey's end sweet
For on the great Carnation,
we shall again meet.*

Your Loving Wife, Lucille

The Pilgrimage of Mr. Zebedee D. Love, Jr. (December 22, 1920 - May 28, 1992)

Zebedee D. Love, Jr., was born December 22, 1920 in Batesville, Mississippi to the union of Zebedee D. Love, Sr., and Peggie Rose Morris.

He confessed Christ under Rev. E. Johnson at Concord Baptist Church in Batesville, Mississippi; united with Lane Avenue Baptist Church after military service and was a faithful member of East Trigg Avenue Baptist Church at the time of his death serving on the Ursher Board, the choir and a member of the Trustee Board. He was also a member of the Memphis Southern Male Chorus, a Mason and a World War II Veteran.

In 1946, December 22nd he exchanged vows with and became the husband of A. Lucille Young. The late Dr. W. Herbert Brewster united this couple to whom Patricia Ann was born.

He leaves to cherish his memory his devoted wife, Lucille Love; his daughter, Patricia Love Brown; a godson, J. Delnoah Williams; a grand-daughter LaNease LaChelle Brown; three great grand-children, a sister, Mrs. Lois Mayfield; two brothers, Lester and Oscar Depriest Love - all of Memphis; six sisters-in-law, one brother-in-law and many nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

I'll Work Until The Day Is Done

*My days maybe sunny or cloudy
My path not always clear
But, I will work for
the Father who saved me.
And when my day is done,
He'll be near.
There will be no shortage of
men in heaven as the host
go rushing by.
When my work is over
there will be my Father, the Son
and I.*