Homegoing Services for the late Mrs. Claudia Mae Haynes Beddard

Nov. 11, 1911



Dec. 7, 1996

Thursday, December 12, 1996
1:00 pm
At
Galilee Baptist Church
Round O, South Carolina

- Interment -Church Cemetery

Reverend Julius Britt, Officiating

Obituary

Mrs. Claudia Mae Haynes Beddard departed this life December 7, 1996 at 8:10 a.m. at Columbia Colleton Regional Hospital. She was born November 11, 1911 in Colleton County. She was the daughter of the late Mr. Claudus Haynes and the late Lula Stephens Haynes.

At an early age she joined Galilee Baptist Church. She was married to Mr. George Beddard, who preceded her in death. To this union six children were born, one of who preceded her in death, Woodrow Beddard.

She leaves to cherish her memories: one daughter; Henrietta (Ross) Dicks of Round O, SC, four sons; James Beddard of the home, Emorse (Janie) Beddard of Cleveland, Ohio, Clarence Beddard of Los Angles, California, Roger (Ida) Beddard of Queens, NY, two brothers; Rev. Efford (Lucille) Haynes of Seneca, SC, and Kiser Haynes of Cleveland, Ohio, 19 grand children, 33 great grandchildren, and a very special and devoted nephew, Harold Windham, a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

Order of Service Reverend Julius Britt, Officiating

Prelude

Processional

Hymn

"Nearer My God to Thee"

Prayer

Scriptures

Psalms 23

Old Testament

New Testament

Hymn

Bye and bye, when the morning come

Solo

Remarks

with the comment of the complete. J. L. Adams

Acknowledgments

Sis. Alvertise Walker

Solo

Eulogy

Reverend Julius Britt

Committal Service

Benediction

Viewing of remains

Funeral Director

Recessional

Interment

Church Cemetery

John Muckenfuss, Jr 851-0564 Pallbearers Redgemille Grandsons and Nephews

Flower Bearers Granddaughters and Nieces

Words of Thanks

Perhaps you sang, or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers, if so, we saw them there.

Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.

Perhaps you prepared some tasty food, or maybe furnished a car.

Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

Poem

I wake up everyday, only to find a new corning way,
When I open my eyes and look even, where I know,
I can't see you, but you're always there.
People come and people go,
Where they went, I'll never know.
When I think I see you,
And look into your Hazel brown eyes,
It makes me wonder why everyone dies.
If things were different, I would want you by my side,
Because you are my heart, my soul and my pride.

Love Always, Your Great-granddaughter Angela Dicks

Professional Services By
Mungo Funeral Flome

300 Francis Street, Walterboro, SC 29488 549-2890 or 835-2670