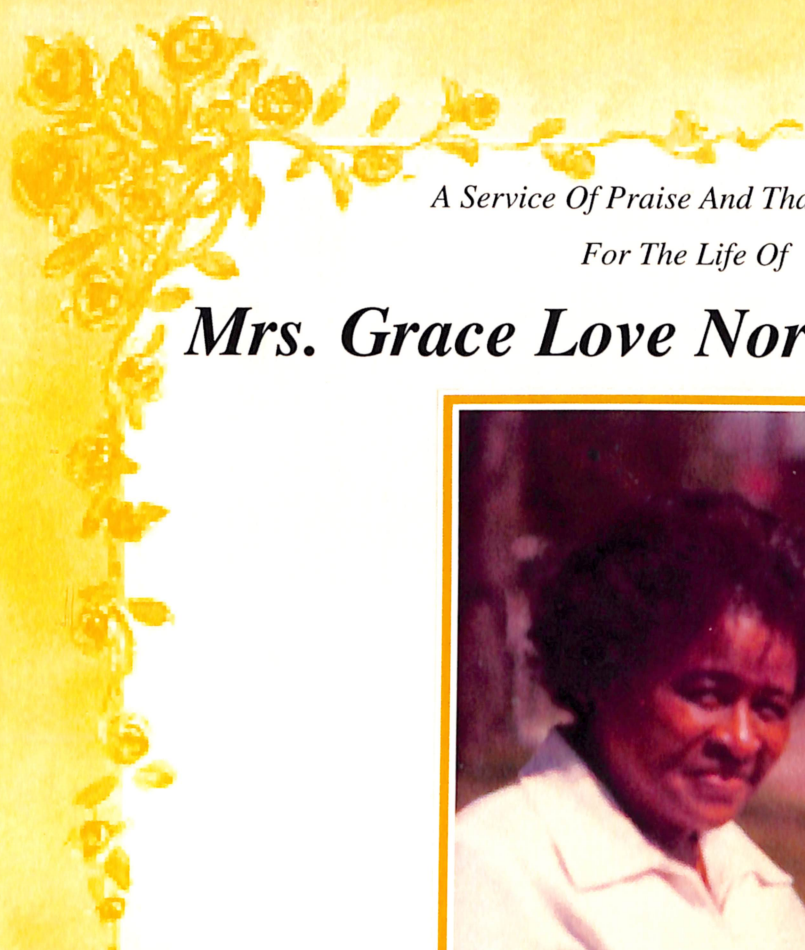




*A Service Of Praise And Thanksgiving
For The Life Of*

Mrs. Grace Love Norris McIlveen



“A Virtuous Woman”

Proverbs 31

Sunrise: July 5, 1919

Sunset: January 26, 2006

~SERVICES~

***Sunday, January 29, 2006
2:00 P. M.***

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***Fairfield Missionary Baptist Church
Huckaby Street
Fairfield, Texas***

~

***Moderator Anthony Thibodeaux, Pastor
Officiating***



*Always a Mother
Always a Friend*

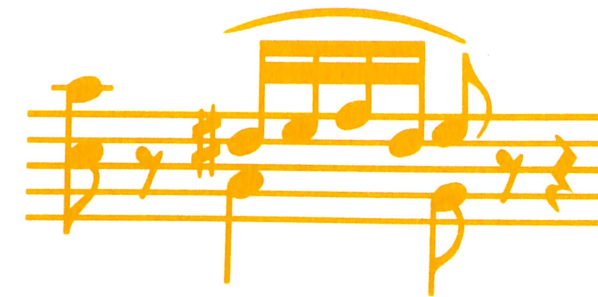
*A Daughter's
Love*

= God's Love

*Always applauding things I did.
"I LOVE YOU MOMMY"*

*"For whither thou goest, I will go;
and where thou lodgest, I will lodge"*

Ruth 1:16



Proverbs 31

The words of king Lemuel, the prophecy that his mother taught him. What, my son? and what, the son of my womb? and what, the son of my vows? Give not thy strength unto women, nor thy ways to that which destroyeth kings. It is not for kings, O Lemuel, it is not for kings to drink wine; nor for princes strong drink: Lest they drink, and forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted. Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine unto those that be of heavy hearts. Let him drink, and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more. Open thy mouth for the dumb in the cause of all such as are appointed to destruction. Open thy mouth, judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poor and needy. Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms. She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet. She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant. Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the LORD, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.



The Musician's Prayer

You've given me the words, Lord...and the music...
 A song of life that's new and unrehearsed;
 You have given me the joy that makes my heart sing,
 Even though at times the tears come first...
 You've taken all my yesterdays of discord,
 A clash of cymbals, meaningless and vain,
 Transposing all the noise into a love song
 That floods my very soul with its refrain...
 You've taken all the gifts I once thought mine, Lord,
 And changed the composition of their worth,
 Reclaiming what was yours from the beginning,
 Returning them, transfigured by rebirth...
 You've given me the theme for my existence,
 And I will sing Your glory all my days...
 For now, Lord, and forever...be my
 Music and make my life a symphony of praise.

--B.J. Hoff

I Made It Home

*Today I am at peace and rest
 I say to you, "Just remember my smile
 It was a long hard journey
 But I have gone the last mile.
 The road was not so very easy
 Sometimes I fell, sometimes I swayed,
 The way was not always pleasing
 But the Lord was with me all the way.*

*Sometimes I went against the grain
 Just to get the earthly feel
 The Lord protected me again and again
 To let me know that He is real
 To you my presence is no longer there
 Because I am not at my earthly home
 I am at a place my Father prepared
 I am sitting by the Master's throne."*

*So to you I say, "Don't worry
 You may cry and you may weep
 My mind is at ease and my soul at rest
 And my body is in a deep sleep".*

Peace be unto you.

I made it home.



~Pall Bearers~

*Gerry McIlveen
Guy McShan*

*Olden Hatcher, Jr.
Lloyd Dell Peters
Jeremy Fuller*

*Floy Ray Cunningham, Jr.
Love B. Fantroy*

~Honorary Pallbearers~

*Piano Students of McIlveen's School of Music
Deacons of Fairfield Missionary Baptist Church*

~Appreciation~

*To those who dropped by to say, "Hello", or called us on the phone
To those who visited for awhile to keep us from being alone
To those who sent flowers or a card to show you cared
Whatever you've done to console our heart
We say, "Thank you so much, whatever the part."*

The Grace Love Norris McIlveen Family

~Interment~

*Fairfield Methodist Cemetery
Fairfield, Texas*

Moore's Angelic Funeral Home

406 Monroe Street ~ Teague, Texas 75860

Phone: (254) 739-2399 ~ E-Mail: angelic@glade.net

is honored to have been selected to provide
the professional services for the Grace Love Norris McIlveen Family.

Professional Staff:

Dr. E. V. Moore, Owner, F.D.I.C.
Licensed Funeral Director

Mrs. Shirley Moore, Owner
Licensed Funeral Director

Min. Cedrick D. Gamble, Gen. Manager
Licensed Funeral Director
License #111708

Frank McMillian, Manager
Ret. Funeral Director/Embalmer
License #7313

Mrs. Ada Conner, Counselor
Pre-Need General Insurance Agent
License #636291

Donnell Nellum, General Operations
Assistant Funeral Director