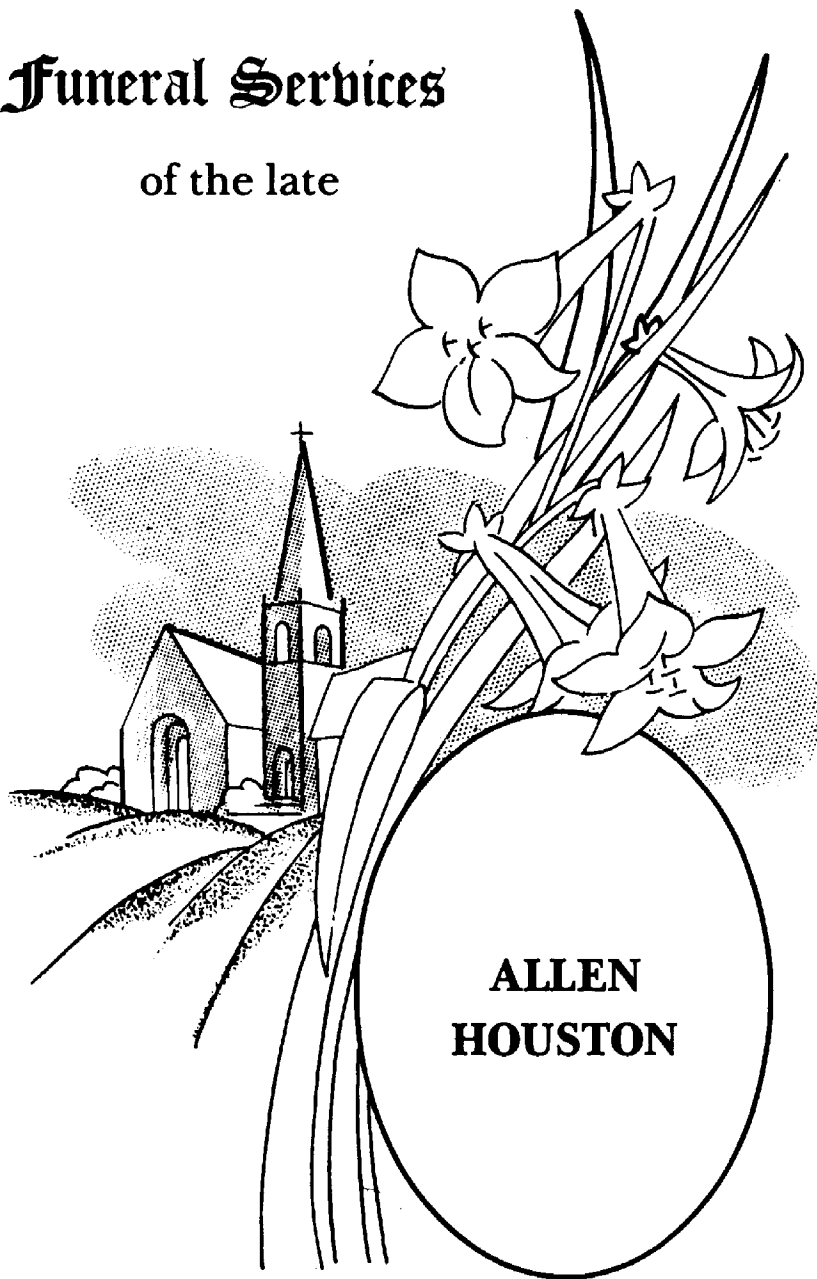


# Funeral Services

of the late



**ALLEN  
HOUSTON**

**SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1979**

**2:00 P.M.**

**ROCKY BRANCH M. B. CHURCH**

**REVEREND G. BROWN**

**Pastor**

# OBITUARY

Allen Houston

1906-1979

As far as we have any knowledge, man is the one of all God's created beings, to whom is given the information that all earthly life must end in death. The experience and observations of mankind early in life impresses upon man's mind the fact, that death is the common lot of all races.

The angel of death has visited again at the Mount Oliver Church and taken from our midst Brother Allen Houston. He joined the church and was baptized at an early age, and was a faithful member until death.

Brother Houston was born August 6, 1906, in Tallahatchie County and passed away at his home January 1, 1979.

He was married to Mrs. Viola Taylor, and into this union three children were born.

He was a member of Williams Lodge No. 77.

The memories we have of this our departed brother will always be dear to our hearts. We should not mourn his passing, but should rejoice for our departed friend has gone, we know, to a home more beautiful than any we have known.

He leaves to mourn his passing, a devoted wife, Mrs. Viola T. Houston, three daughters: Mrs. Maureen Jones of Oakland, Miss.; Mrs. Myrtle Jordan of Clarksdale, Miss.; and Miss Annie Houston of Jackson, Miss.; one sister Mrs. Jessie M. Rayburn of Chicago, Ill.; one brother, Mr. Walter Houston of Charleston, Miss.; three grandchildren, five nieces, nine nephews, three brother-in-laws, two sister-in-laws, and a host of relatives and friends.

# PROGRAM

## PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION ..... Male Chorus

SCRIPTURE & PRAYER..... Reverend J. C. Battest

SELECTION ..... Male Chorus

REMARKS: As I Know Him ..... Brother A. L. Lester  
As a Neighbor ..... Brother Green Jones

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

## OBITUARY

SONG ..... Male Chorus

EULOGY ..... Reverend C. Gipson  
Oxford, Miss.

## MASON IN CHARGE

MORTICIAN..... Clark Funeral Home  
Grenada, Miss.

## RECESSIONAL

“There’s an open gate at the end of the road  
Through which each must go alone  
And there, in light we cannot see,  
Our Father claims His own.  
Beyond the gate our loved one finds  
Happiness and rest  
And there is comfort in the thought that  
A loving God knows best.”