



Services Entrusted to:

Newman Mortuary



114 Harper Dr ~ Ozark, AL
(334) 774-1064

CELEBRATION OF LIFE
FOR

Abby Lois McClain



SUNRISE
APRIL 12, 1935

SUNSET
MARCH 9, 2022

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 2022
1:00 PM

Traveler's Rest Cemetery
West Parker Street ~ Ozark, Alabama
Reverend George Jones, officiating

Obituary

Mrs. Abby Lois McClain was born April 12, 1935 to the late Coleman and Nellie Brantley of Ozark, Alabama. Mrs. McClain retired from the Dale County Health Department, where she worked for over 50 years. She was a member of St. Paul AME Church for many years.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Acie McClain; brothers, Wallace Brantley of New York and Coleman Brantley; sisters, Mary McKinney and Mattie Jean Porter all from Ozark, Alabama; nephews, Johnny Ray Brantley and Samuel D. Brantley both of Ozark, Alabama; niece, Diane Brantley of New York, and aunt, Bettie L. Hollyfield of Montgomery, Alabama.

She is survived by her three sisters, Lucille Brantley, Nellie Decree and Annie Jean Brantley; brother-in-law, Willie McKinney; a nephew that she and her husband raised, Tommy Brantley, and his two children, Timothy and Kayla; a devoted nephew, Jimmy Brantley all from Ozark, Alabama; aunts, Sadie M. Russell of Montgomery, Alabama and Mattie M. Givens of Prattville, Alabama; a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.



Order of Service

Processional	
Scripture.....	Minister
Prayer.....	Minister
Acknowledgment.....	Newman Mortuary Staff
Obituary.....	Read Silently
Eulogy.....	Reverend Fred L. Flowers
Recessional	

I Never Saw Your Wings

How is it that I never saw your wings when you were here with me?

When you closed your eyes and soared to the Heavens
I could hear the faint flitter of your wings as you left.

Your body no longer on this side

Your spirit here eternally I see your halo shine.

I close my eyes and see the multi-coloured wings surround me
in my saddest moments and my happiest times.

Sister my angel God has given you your assignment
always my sister forever my angel.

You fly into my dreams and when I am asleep
I feel your wings brush against my face wiping away the tears I shed
since I can no longer hold you in my arms but in my heart.

You earned those wings dear sister
and you will always be my angel eternal.

