



The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters, He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

- Psalm 23

Celebrating the Life of *Eva Mae Holmes*



SUNRISE
March 2, 1960

SUNSET
December 19, 2020

Saturday, December 26, 2020
1:00 PM

Newman Mortuary Chapel
114 Harper Drive
Ozark, Alabama 36360



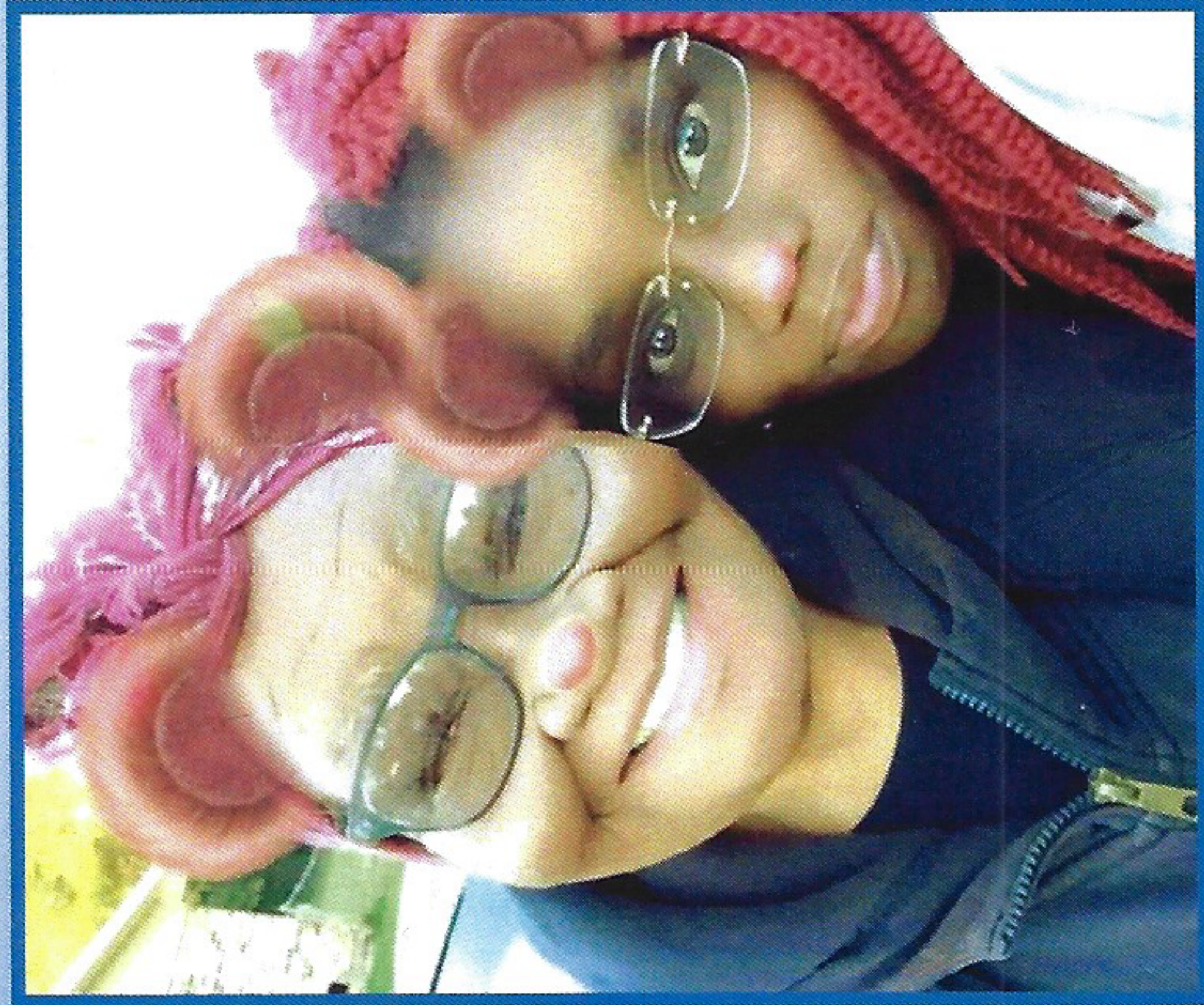
114 Harper Drive Ozark, AL (334) 774-1064

Obituary

Eva Holmes was born March 2, 1960 from the matrimony of Rosby and Pauline Holmes. She attended D.A. Smith High School in Ozark, Alabama. She gave her life to Christ and attended Soldiers for Christ in Ozark. She loved to fish at Dale County Lake. When she wasn't fishing, she enjoyed watching cartoons and knitting.

She was preceded in death by her parents, a sister Barbara Costin, and a brother Johnny Holmes.

She leaves to cherish her memories, her sister Robbie Holmes, her brother Clarence Holmes; devoted nieces Perry Holmes, Lizear Tazewell, Martha Holmes, Natalie Holmes, Kenya Holmes, Kiwanda Holmes, and Sherman Holmes; nephews Melvin Holmes, Torraino Holmes, Demario Holmes, Michael Wilson, Author Holmes, and Tyler Holmes; and a special little niece Ashanti Ruley.



Service

Old Testament.....Michelle Greenwood
New Testament.....Michelle Greenwood
Song.....Beth Terry
Words of Comfort.....Michelle Greenwood
Interment.....Travelers Rest Cemetery

Everything is so pretty here,
so white, so fresh, so new.
I wish that you could close your eyes
so you could see it too.

Please try not to be sad for me.
Try to understand.

God is taking care of me ...
I'm in the shelter of His hands.

Here there is no sadness,
and no sorrow, and no pain.
Here there is no crying,
and I'll never hurt again.

Here it is so peaceful,
when all the angels sing.
I really have to go for now ...
I've just got to try my wings.

PS ... I'll be the first face you see
when you get here!