



PALLBEARERS
FAMILY AND FRIENDS

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
GREATER OLD SALEM DEACONS

FLOWER BEARERS
FAMILY AND FRIENDS
USHERS

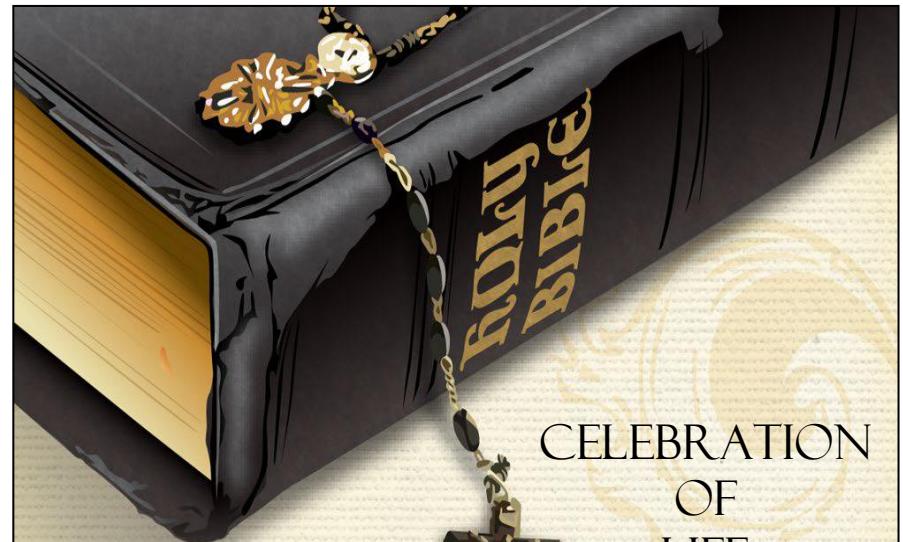
HONORARY FLOWER BEARERS
GREATER OLD SALEM DEACONESS

REPASS
GREATER OLD SALEM MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
FELLOWSHIP HALL

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

WORDS OF THANKS SEEM SO INADEQUATE FOR ALL THE KINDNESS THAT HAS BEEN SHOWN TO OUR FAMILY. WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR ENCOURAGING VISITS, CALLS, CARDS, WORDS OF SOLACE AND THE LOVELY FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS. WE ARE FINDING STRENGTH IN KNOWING EARTH HAS NO SORROW THAT HEAVEN CANNOT HEAL. MAY GOD BLESS EACH OF YOU IS OUR PRAYER. CRISSIE, MARSHALL, DONOVAN, HAVIN AND THE ENTIRE BOYD FAMILY.

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:
NEWMAN MORTUARY, INC.
114 HARPER DRIVE
OZARK, AL 36360



CELEBRATION OF LIFE



DEACON WILLIE B. BOYD

SERVICE

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 2019 – 1: 00
P.M. GREATER OLD SALEM
MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
OZARK, AL 36360

REVEREND NOAH REEVES - OFFICIATING

“STAND UP AND PRAISE THE LORD”



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Stand up Greater Old Salem; Stand Up and praise the Lord,
I say stand up and praise the Lord.

1

Jesus, when I was in sin, the Lord reached down and took my hand.
And pulled me out of my sin and showed me the kindness of His love.

That changed my way and gave me a new look on life;
I know that my soul has been saved because the Lord renewed my soul

With the Holy Spirit.
I say, stand up Greater Old Salem, stand up and praise the Lord.

2

Lord I thank you for showing me the way
Back to you in a time of need.

Lord as you walk with me and guide my soul
I can feel your heavenly love all around me Lord.
I say, stand up Greater Old Salem and praise the Lord.

3

Lord keep your unchanged hand on me, as you guide me through
the path way of life, on to your heavenly home.
Where I will see you one day face to face, and I know that.
I am home with you Jesus.

I say, stand up Greater Old Salem, stand up and praise the Lord
Stand up Greater Old Salem; Stand up and praise the Lord.

“Willie”

OLD FRIENDSHIP

*Beautiful and rich is an old friendship,
Grateful to the touch as ancient ivory,
Smooth as aged wine, or sheen of tapestry
Where light has lingered, intimate and long.
Full of tears and warm is an old friendship
That asks no longer deeds of gallantry,
Or any deed at all-
Save that the friend shall be
Alive and breathing somewhere,
Like a song.
Eunice Tietjens*

“TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND”

*A real and dear friend
Is a rare, precious blend
Of rapport, understanding, and trust
Who knows of our tears
And our joys through the years,
With whom all our plans are discussed*

*Dear friends are those
Who never disclose
The dreams we entrust to their keeping
They watch through the night
Till the morning's first light-
While others care not and are sleeping.*

*Dear friends never change
We never feel strange
But always at home when they're near;
Friendships like these
Make fond memories
Which just grow increasingly dear;
Their worth can't be told
In silver gold,
For love can't be measured on charts;
They've a most special place
Which time can't erase
In that one certain spot in our hearts!
Katherine Nelson Davis*

WILLIE B BOYD

ALSO, I HEARD THE VOICE OF THE LORD, SAYING, WHOM SHALL I SEND, AND WHO WILL FOR US? THEN SAID I, HERE AM I; SEND ME.

SUNRISE:

WILLIE B. BOYD WAS BORN AUGUST 7, 1949 IN MISSISSIPPI AND GREW UP IN THE LOVING CARE OF ANDREW AND BECKY BOYD. WILLIE GRADUATED FROM THE BETTY MAE JACK HIGH SCHOOL, MARRIED HIS CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART, MARY LOUISE DAVIS, ENLISTED IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY WHERE HE ATTAINED THE RANK OF SERGEANT. HE RETIRED FROM THE MILITARY IN 1994 AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF HONORABLE SERVICE WHILE STATIONED AT FORT RUCKER, ALABAMA AND REMAINED IN THE AREA.

AFTER RETIREMENT FROM THE MILITARY HE WORKED AT THE OZARK BAPTIST CHURCH IN OZARK, AL. FOR TWENTY YEARS. HE ALSO UNITED WITH THE GREATER OLD SALEM MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH IN OZARK AND REMAINED A FAITHFUL AND FRUITFUL MEMBER UNTIL HE HEARD THE VOICE OF HIS SAVIOR SAY, "WELL DONE MY GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT."

WILLIE WAS AN AVID HUNTER AND PAID HOMAGE TO THE LAND BY HONORING ALL OF NATURE'S LAWS.

SUNSET:

ON FEBRUARY 6, 2019 WILLIE B. BOYD STEPPED THROUGH THE DOORS OF IMMORTALITY TO ETERNAL REST.

SHOULD YOU GO FIRST, AND I REMAIN, ONE THING I'D HAVE YOU DO: WALK SLOWLY DOWN THAT LONG, LONE PATH, FOR SOON I'LL FOLLOW YOU.

MARY LOUISE DAVIS BOYD- ANDREW BOYD- BECKY BOYD
VICTORIA COLEMAN WILLIAMS- LARRY CARSON- EDDIE B. SLOCUM

WILLIE LEAVES TO CELEBRATE HIS LIFE: TWO DAUGHTERS, CRISSIE NACOLE LANCE, ST. ROBERT MISSOURI; MARSHALL (HENRY) FICKLIN JONES, LAKE MISSISSIPPI, SIX GRANDCHILDREN: DONOVAN REHEEM BOYD, PORTLAND, OREGON, HAVIN BREON LANCE, MISSOURI, JADA, JERDARION, JANARIOUS JONES & JAMARI FICKLIN, LAKE MISSISSIPPI; THREE GREAT GRANDCHILDREN: IYANU REHEEM BOYD MCCOY, PORTLAND, OREGON, JAMIR JONES, NEWTON MS, KYLON FICKLIN, FOREST MS; SEVEN BROTHERS, WILLIE B. SLOCUM, MYRON PATTERSON, HOUSTON MACKLINE, JOSEPH COLEMAN, MARCUS WESS, JAMES WESS, ANTONIO SMITH; EIGHT SISTERS; VICKEY ALLEN, BEVERLY WHITESIDE, KAREN SANDER, DIANA PATTERSON, JANICE HARRIS, KIMBERLY WILBANK, CAROLYN WESS, ELOISE CARSON; A MOTHER-IN-LAW, MRS. VIRLEE DAVIS NUMEROUS NIECES AND NEPHEWS, AND A HOST OF OTHER RELATIVES AND FRIENDS.

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

SONG

SCRIPTURE:

OLD TESTAMENT
NEW TESTAMENT

INVOCATION

SONG

A PAUSE FOR REMEMBRANCE

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS
OVETTA SMITH

EULOGY
REV. NOAH REEVES

RECESSONAL

INTERMENT:
GREATER OLD SALEM CEMETERY

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