



**IN LOVING MEMORY  
OF  
OLA MAE CULVER MCLEOD**



**SUNRISE**

**AUGUST 24, 1926**

**SUNSET**

**APRIL 12, 2017**

**WELCOME HOME THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT**

**MATT. 25:21**

**SERVICE**

**SATURDAY APRIL 22, 2017 @ 2 P.M.**

**NEWMAN MORTUARY, CHAPEL**

**OZARK, AL 36360**

**PASTOR.....REV. PAUL PHILLIPS, PASTOR**

**ELDER.....REV. JOHNNY RUTLEDGE, PERSIDING ELDER**

**BISHOP.....HARRY L. SEAWRIGHT, SERVANT BISHOP**

**A NOTE OF APPRECIATION TO EVERYONE**

*PERHAPS,  
YOU SANG A LOVELY SONG,  
OR SENT A DISH OF FOOD.  
PERHAPS,  
YOU SENT A POTTED PLANT:  
PERHAPS,  
YOU SENT A LOVELY CARD,  
OR SAID A SILENT PRAYER  
OR SHED A SILENT TEAR; PERHAPS YOU WERE NOT HERE AT ALL.  
JUST THOUGHT OF US TODAY,  
WHATEVER YOU DID TO CONSOLE OUR HEARTS,  
WE THAK YOU.  
SINCERELY,  
THE MCLEOD FAMILY*

**HONORARY PALLBEARERS**

**NEPHEWS**

**ACTIVE PALLBEARERS**

**STEWARDS**

**FLOWER BEARERS**

**NIECES**

**USHERS**

**FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:**

**NEWMAN MORTUARY, INC  
114 HARPER DRIVE, OZARK AL 36360**

# OBITUARY

SISTER OLA MAE MCLEOD WAS THE SEVENTH CHILD, BORN IN HENRY COUNTY ALABAMA IN THE BETHLEHEM COMMUNITY, TO THE LATE SAM AND ADDIE CULVER. EIGHT CHILDREN COMPLETE THIS HAPPY FAMILY CIRCLE.

SHE RECEIVED HER FORMAL EDUCATION IN THE HENRY COUNTY TRAINING SCHOOL, AND A B.S. DEGREE IN EDUCATION FROM TUSKEGEE UNIVERSITY. SHE TAUGHT IN THE DALE SCHOOL SYSTEM FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AND TRIED VERY HARD TO IMPROVE THE QUALITY OF LIFE FOR ALL HER STUDENTS.

ON JUNE 3, 1952 SHE WAS UNITED IN HOLY MATRIMONY TO LEWIE MCLEOD. TO THIS UNION THREE SONS WERE BORN: LEWIE KELLS, KENNY, AND KEITH MCLEOD.

AFTER MARRIAGE SHE JOINED ALLEN CHAPEL A.M.E. CHURCH WHERE SHE SERVED AS A FAITHFUL MEMBER UNTIL HER DEATH. SHE SERVED AS A STEWARDESS, A MEMBER OF THE PASTOR'S AIDE CLUB, AND HOSTESS OF THE FELLOWSHIP HALL FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

SHE WAS PRECEDED IN DEATH BY HER HUSBAND LEWIE AND SON LEWIE KELLS MCLEOD: SISTERS: ETHEL PETERMAN, MATTIE KENNEDY, AND ADDIE BELL GEORGE; BROTHERS: GEORGE, HENRY, ROBERT AND JOHN CULVER.

SHE LEAVES TO CHERISH HER MEMORIES TOO: TWO LOVING SONS; KENNY L (CASSANDRA) MCLEOD OF OZARK, AL. & KEITH D. (ANNIE) MCLEOD, OF OZARK, AL. TWO GRANDCHILDREN: KENDRA L MCLEOD, ATLANTA, GA. & KOREY L. (AMAKA) MCLEOD, WASHINGTON D.C., GOD DAUGHTER, CAROLYN CUMMINGS, OZARK, AL: AND A HOST OF NIECES, NEPHEWS, COUSINS AND FRIENDS.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL..... SOFT MUSIC

SONG..... I'M GOING UP YONDER..... CHOR

## SCRIPTURES

OLD TESTAMENT.....REV. PAUL PHILLIPS

NEW TESTAMENT ..... REV. HORACE MITCHELL

SOLO.....LYNDON JONES

PRAYER OF CONSOLATION..... ELDER D.E. REDDICK

RESOLUTION..... BOBBIE MORRIS

OBITUARY..... READ SILENTLY

SOLO..... BETH TERRY

EULOGY..... PASTOR REV. T.E. CROSSLEY

## RECESSIONAL



- A CHAPTER ENDED
- A PAGE RETURNED
- A LIFE WELL LIVED
- A REST WELL DESERVED

## FAVORITE QUOTES AND BIBLE VERSES

*LIFE IS A DANCE, YOU LEARN IT AS YOU GO.*

*SOMETIMES YOU LEAD, AND SOMETIMES YOU FOLLOW  
THE THINGS YOU SEND INTO THE LIFE OF OTHERS  
WILL COME AGAIN INTO YOUR OWN  
BE SURE YOUR SINS WILL FIND YOU OUT.*

*TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART LEAN NOT INTO YOUR  
OWN UNDERSTANDING. IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM  
AND HE SHALL DIRECT THY PATH.*

*FOR WE WALK BY FAITH AND NOT BY SIGHT.*

*DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU.*

*THOUGH WE TRAVEL THE WORLD OVER TO FIND THE BEAUTIFUL,  
WE MUST CARRY IT WITH US OR WE FIND IT NOT.*

## TRIBUTE TO MY FAMILY

*TO THOSE I LOVE AND TO THOSE WHO LOVE ME  
WHEN I AM GONE RELEASE ME, LET ME GO  
I HAVE SO MANY THINGS TO SEE AND DO  
YOU MUST NOT TIE YOURSELF WITH ME WITH TEARS, BE HAPPY  
THAT WE HAD SO MANY YEARS,*

*I GAVE YOU MY LOVE, YOU CAN ONLY GUESS HOW MUCH YOU  
GAVE ME HAPPINESS*

*I THANK YOU FOR THE LOVE  
EACH OF YOU HAVE SHOWN ME  
BUT NOW IT IS TIME FOR ME TO TRAVEL ALONE.  
TO GRIEVE A WHILE FOR ME IF GRIEVE YOU MUST.*

*THEN LET YOUR GRIEF BE COMFORTED BY TRUST. IT'S ONLY FOR  
A WHILE THAT WE MUST PART.*

*I WON'T BE FAR AWAY FOR LIFE GOES ON  
SO, IF YOU NEED ME, CALL AND I WILL COME THROUGH, YOU  
CAN'T SEE ME*

*OR TOUCH ME, ILL BE NEAR,  
AND THEN, WHEN YOU MUST COME THIS WAY ALONE,  
I'LL GREET YOU WITH A SMILE AND SAY, "WELCOME HOME."*

# FAMILY



## FAVORITE POEM

### THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD BY SAM WALTER FOSS (1858-1911)

*I SEE FROM MY HOUSE  
BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD,  
BY THE SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY OF LIFE,  
THE MEN WHO ARE PRESS WITH THE ARDOR OF HOPE,  
THE MEN WHO ARE FAINT WITH STRIFE.  
BUT I TURN NOT AWAY FROM THEIR SMILES NOR THEIR TEARS-  
BOTH PARTS OF AN INFINITE PLAN;  
LET ME LIVE IN MY HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD  
AND BE A FRIEND TO MAN.  
LET ME LIVE IN MY HOUSE  
BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD WHERE THE RACE OF MEN GO BY-  
THEY ARE GOOD, THEY ARE BAD, THEY ARE WEAK, AND THEY ARE  
STRONG,  
WISE, FOOLISH-SO AM I.  
THEN WHY SHOULD I SIT IN THE SCORNER'S SEAT  
OR HURL THE CYNIC'S BAN?  
LET ME LIVE IN MY HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD  
AND BE A FRIEND TO MAN.*