

*Flower Attendants*

Nieces

*Pall Bearers*

Nephews

*Acknowledgement*

The visits you made comforted us,  
The sustenance you brought, sustained us,  
The messages and words, consoled us,  
The flowers you sent brought joy to us,  
The prayers you prayed lifted us,  
Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
We thank you so much, whatever the part.

*The Family*

Please be advised that the Greenville County Sheriff's Department and the City of Greenville Police Department no longer provide escort services for funeral processions. Therefore, all drivers should obey traffic signals. Persons who are not riding in the funeral home limousines should meet the family at the cemetery.



*A Celebration of Life*  
*Mrs. Alice Mae Young Solomon*

*Sunrise*  
08-13-1924

*Sunset*  
12-15-2019



Sunday, December 22, 2019 - 2:00pm  
Flat Rock Missionary Baptist Church  
250 N. Flat Rock Road - Piedmont, South Carolina 29673  
Rev. Christopher F. Scott, Pastor

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*Order of Service*

**Pastor Marquis Jackson, Presiding**  
Maranatha Fellowship Seventh-day Adventist Church

Prelude

Processional.....Clergy, Family and Friends

Opening Hymn.....Choir

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament.....Minister Xanthine Gilliard  
Psalm 23  
New Testament.....Pastor Marquis Jackson  
1 Cor. 15: 51-58

Prayer.....Pastor Marquis Jackson

Solo.....*May the Work I've Done Speak for Me*.....Mr. Maxie Burton

Remarks  
Elder Richard Dawkins  
Mrs. Nettie Jones  
Mr. Jimmy Young

Solo.....*I'm Free*.....Ms. Velita Jones

Eulogy.....Pastor Carl Nesmith

Selection.....Choir

Recessional

Interment: Church Cemetery

**Our Grandmother**

Through her heart, we learned how to love.  
Through her compassion, we learned how to forgive others.  
Through her faith in God, we learned how to believe.  
Through her obedience and blessings, we learned how to pray.  
Through her determination, we learned how to be strong.  
Through her strength, we learned how not to quit.  
Through our doubts her reassurances always let us know that things would work out.  
With her encouraging words, she allowed us to grow.  
She understood who, we were and who, we were to become.  
An incredible woman was she. We are who we are because of our grandmothers.

**Don't Quit**

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,  
When the funds are low and debts are high,  
And you want to smile but have to sigh,  
When care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest, if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,  
As every one of us sometimes learns,  
And many a failure turns about,  
When he might have won if he'd stuck it out,  
Don't give up though the pace seems slow,  
You might succeed with another blow.

Often the struggler has given up,  
When he might capture the victor's cup,  
And he learned too late, when the night slipped down,  
How close he was to the golden crown,

Success is failure turned inside out,  
The silver tint of clouds of doubt,  
And you never can tell how close you are,  
It may be near when it seems afar,  
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,  
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.



## I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.  
I took His hand when I heard him call;  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way;  
I've now found peace at the end of day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joys.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;  
Oh yes, these things, I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow  
Look for the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much;  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seems all too brief;  
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,  
God wanted me now-He set me free.



## Miss Me-But let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little – but not for too long,  
And not with your head bowed low:  
Remember the love we once shared,  
Miss Me---But Let Me Go!  
For this is a journey we all must take  
And all must go alone.  
It's all a part of the master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds  
Miss Me – But Let Me Go

## Obituary

**Mrs. Alice Mae Young Solomon, daughter of the late Mr. Bodie Benjamin Young and Mrs. Lizzie Fuller Young, was born in Greenville County, South Carolina, on August 13, 1924. She was the eleventh child of eleven siblings. Alice was the last sibling to depart this life on December 15, 2019.**

**She attended Flat Rock Elementary School and St. Albans High School of Greenville County. Alice gave her life to Christ at the age of ten at Flat Rock Missionary Baptist Church in Piedmont, South Carolina.**

**She moved to New York in 1948 and married the late Vincent Horatio Solomon. He preceded her in death on July 4, 1986. Alice and Vincent joined the Seventh-day Adventist Church in 1951 in the Bronx, New York. After her husband's death, Alice returned to Greenville, South Carolina and joined Antioch Seventh-day Adventist Church, now known as Maranatha Fellowship Seventh-day Adventist Church.**

**Alice worked for the New York City Department of Social Services as a social worker for 26 years. She advocated for children and sought to keep them out of the foster care system.**

**Alice's greatest joys in life were her daughter, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. One of her favorite expressions was "God has been good to me."**

**She was preceded in death by eight sisters, Ola Young Evans, Addie Young Washington, Celia Young Winestock, Emma Young Sullivan, Molly Young McCarroll, Lucille Young Johnson, Irene Young Simmons and Catherine Young Croft; and two brothers, George Young, Sr., and J.C. Young.**

**Surviving to cherish precious memories are her daughter, Denise I. Solomon of Greenville, South Carolina, two stepchildren, Ronald (Stephanie) Solomon of Euless, Texas and Dianne Solomon of the Bronx, New York; five grandchildren, Calvin R. Patterson of Greenville, South Carolina, Mahogany V. Patterson of Charleston, South Carolina, Jamaal A. Harrison of Los Angeles, California, Cameodiamond E. Joseph of Greenville, South Carolina, and Darla R. Solomon of Greenville, South Carolina; four great-grandchildren, Trinityann, Calvin, Jr., Riley, and Caleigh; and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews and many loving friends.**

