

A CELEBRATION

of Life
for

Rebecca Ann Washington

Pallbearers

Robert Rivers
Joseph Royster

Cedric Gosier
Maurice Ingram

Flower Attendants

Family Members and Friends

Acknowledgements

We would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to our family members and friends for the many kind words, thoughts, prayers and other acts of kindness that have been extended to us. Our prayer is that God will continue to shower you with blessings.

~The family of the late **Rebecca Ann Washington**



December 9, 1954

September 13, 2019

Service

10:00 AM, Saturday, September 21, 2019

King Solomon United Baptist Church

2240 Forest Street

Jacksonville, Florida 32204

, Dr. Ronald V. Waters, Officiating

Arrangements in Care of:



Funerals by T. S. Warden
"A Friend in Your Time of Need"

4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, FL 32206
904-765-1234
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC
www.tswarden.com

Life Reflection's



Ms. Rebecca Ann Washington, affectionately known as “Ms. Becky” was born on December 9, 1954 to the late Ms. Annie E. Washington-Williams and Mr. Willie Lee Washington in Jacksonville, Florida. Ms. Becky answered God’s calling from labor and received her wings on Friday, September 13, 2019. Ms. Becky was preceded in death by her parents and only sibling, Ms. Maggie Washington.

Ms. Becky leaves to cherish her memories forever her child, Marion J. Collins; nieces, Angela D. Washington and Ray F. Washington; nephews, John L. Copeland III and Alexander D. Washington; great nieces and nephews, Deionshay, Johntez, Lyntrell, Quinton, Iyanla, Quatiyana, Alexander, Jr., Noe; two cousins, Jerome and Joseph; father of her son, Walter J. Collins; godson, Devin; goddaughter, Elaine; two devoted friends, Ms. Meltonia Wright, Ms. Lisa and many sorrowing friends and family members.

“When Great Trees Fall”

When great trees fall, rocks on distant hills shudder, lions hunker down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumber after safety. When great trees fall in forests, small things recoil into silence, their sense eroded beyond fear. When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile. We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly. See with a hurtful clarity. Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines, gnaws on kind words unsaid promised walks never taken. Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us. Our souls, dependent upon their nurture, now shrink, wizened. Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away. We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves. And when great souls die, after a period piece bloom, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our sense, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be and be better. For they existed.

By: Maya Angelou

Order of Service

- Processional** “Well Done”
Deitrick Haddon
- Selection** Choir
“There’s A Leak In This Old Building”
- Invocation** Minister
- Scripture** Minister
Old Testament
New Testament
- Selection** “Goin’ Up Yonder”
- Acknowledgement & Resolutions** Denise Gomillion
- Obituary** (*Read Silently*)
- Reflections** (*Two Minutes Please*)
- Solo** Sis. Shalundra Caldwell
“Take Me To The King”
- Words of Comfort** Dr. Ronald V. Waters
- Recessional** “Storm Is Over”

Interment

Restlawn Cemeteries
2600 Ribault Scenic Drive
Jacksonville, Florida 32208