Home Going Services

Carrie Bell

April 17, 1902 — March 2, 1992



THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1992 12:00 Noon

Bethel A. H. E. Church 1525 Michigan Avenue Buffalo, N.Y. 14209



Rev. Harry J. White, Jr., Pastor



Obituary

Our Lord saw fit to grant peace and eternal rest to Sis. Carrie Bell

Sis. Carrie Bell was born in Chattanooga, Tennessee on April 17, 1902 to the Rev. Henry and Lula Glenn. She departed this life unexpectedly on Monday, March 2, 1992 at 7:30 a.m. in Deaconess Skilled Facility where she was a resident for 5 years.

Carrie Bell received her education in Chattanooga, Tennessee where she also met and married General Bell. To this union four children were born: Frances (deceased), Mildred, Shirley and James (deceased).

Sis. Carrie Bell moved from Chattanooga, Tennessee to Buffalo, New York in 1926. She confessed Christ at an early age. In 1940, she joined Bethel A.M.E. Church under the leadership of Rev. William McKinley Dawkins where she served on the Senior Missionary Ladies Board and the Stewardess Board #4. She also was a member of the Upper Room Prayer Band under Rev. Henry Hall.

Surviving are two loving daughters: Mildred Bass and Shirley Badger, of Buffalo, New York; five grandsons: Leonard (Addie) Bass, Robert, Jeffery Colbert, Kenneth (Sonia), Marshall Badger; one granddaughter: Sharon (Rev. Willis) Wright; 16 great grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren, two nieces: Gladys Gowie of Detroit, Michigan and Joan Durant of Buffalo, New York and a host of relatives and friends.

Order of Service

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Organ Prelude Choir "Soon And Very Soon"
Processional #321 Near The Cross
Invocation Rev. Harry J. White, Jr.
Choral Response #612 "Hear Our Prayer O Lord"
Scriptures
Solo
Obituary and Acknowledgements
Resolutions Stewardess, Missionary and Church
Solo
Eulogy Rev. Thomas A. Moore
Benediction

Interment

Forest Lawn Cemetery

You'll Be Greatly Missed I Love You

Your Daughter Sister

Ma

When you smiled and told me That you loved me, That made my day.

> Your Daughter Shirley

> > *****

God saw the road was getting rough
The hills too hard to climb
He closed those weary eyes of hers
And whispered "Peace Be Thine."

The Grandchildren Leonard, Bobby, Jeffery Sharon, Kenny and Marshall

Ma

I remember your smiling face
I remember your loving ways
I thank God that I was a part of your life
I love you and I'll miss you deeply.

Love, Your Granddaughter Sharon

Thank You

Perhaps you sent a card or sat quietly with us. Perhap you sent a floral piece, if so we saw it there. Perhaps you wer not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you di to console our hearts, we thank you so very much.

The Family