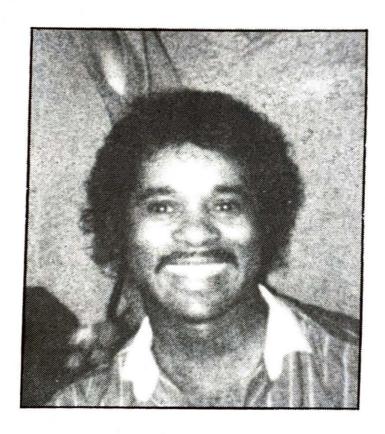
OBSEQUIES

In Loving Memories

- of -

Michael Richard Eatman



SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1988 11:00 a.m.

BETHEL A.M.E. CHURCH

1525 Michigan Avenue Buffalo, New York 14209

+

Reverend Eugene E. McAshan, Pastor

OBITUARY

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Let us pause to mourn the untimely death of our loved one

Michael Richard Fatman

who departed this life on Sunday, January 17, 1988.

Michael was the son of Eleanor Eatman Minnfield and the late Richard Eatman. He was born on April 9, 1953 in Buffalo. New York.

Michael was graduated from Public School No. 74 and Bennett High School. He furthered his education by attending Erie Community College and State University of New York at Buffalo.

At a very early age, Michael showed signs of being a very creative, talented and gifted individual. He was a carpenter, an interior designer, a tailor and an accountant. His hobbies included bowling, roller skating and collecting tropical fish.

Michael was an active member of St. Matthew's Lodge No. 74 of International Free and Accepted Modern Masons.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his beloved mother: Mrs. Eleanor Eatman Minnifield; one sister: Mrs. Renee Swindle (Lee); one brother: Gregory Jelks; his loving grandparents: Jennie and Lonza Lett; one uncle: Gus Eatman; four great uncles, six great aunts; two great great uncles, two nephews: Jamar and Swazine Swindle; one niece: CeAndre Jelks; a host of cousins and countless numbers of friends.

... Home at Last ...

We are all God's children
From the morning hour of birth
He lets us live and laugh and love
And have our day on earth.

ORDER OF SERVICE

+

Organ Prelude
Processional
Hymn No. 393
Invocation
Choral Response
Solo
Scripture: Old Testament Psalm 23 New Testament St. John 14:1
Solo
Expressions
Acknowledgments Mrs. Alberta Ford
Obituary (read silently)
Selection Celestial Choir
Eulogy Rev. Eugene E. McAshan, Pastor
Recessional

Interment:

Forest Lawn Cemetery

We watched you suffer And we watched you struggle

And all we could do was just stand by When the time came, we suffered too

For you never knew or deserved What you went through

> We lived in hope We prayed in vain

For God to make you well again
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone

For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

Dear God,

Take a message to him in heaven above

Tell him how much we miss him

And give him our love.

- The Family

... Pall Bearers ...

The Masonic Order

... Acknowledgments ...

The family extends sincere thanks for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy.

H. Alfred Lewis Mortuary 968 Jefferson Avenue Buffalo, New York 14204