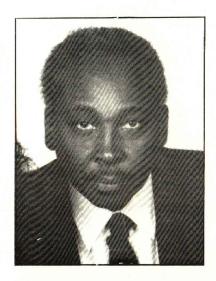
HOME—GOING SERVICE

- for -

Melven Jackson

1942



TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1988 1:00 p.m.

BETHEL A. M. E. CHURCH

1525 Michigan Avenue

Buffalo, New York 14209

†

Reverend Eugene E. McAshan, Pastor

OBITUARY

+

Melven Jackson was born on July 7, 1942 to Mrs. Mary Jackson and the late Mr. Joe Nathan Jackson in Live Oak, Florida. In 1945 his family moved to Buffalo, New York where he attended grammar school.

At an early age he confessed a hope in Christ and joined Bethel A.M.E. Church under the leadership of Reverend Harry J. White.

After graduating from Burgard Vocational High School, Melven joined the United States Army in 1961 where he served for two years.

On returning home from the service, he rejoined Bethel A.M.E. Church under the leadership of Reverend G. Grant Crumpley. Melven Jackson worked at the Chevrolet Motor Plant for twenty-four years.

He was united in holy matrimony on September 14, 1974 to Lonzenia Jones. This union was blessed with two children.

He leaves to mourn his passing a very loving and devoted wife: Lonzenia Jackson; a daughter: Keisha Jackson; a son: Kahlil Jackson; a mother: Mrs. Mary Jackson; two brothers: Mr. Joseph Earl Demps (Dorothy) and Mr. Kevin G Jackson, Sr.; a sister: Mrs. Colious E. Lott, all of Buffalo, New York; three aunts: Mrs. Adeline Slaughter, Mrs. Wilhemena Postelle and Mrs. Gladys Walker of Buffalo, New York; several nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

SERVICE ORDER

+

| PreludeOrgan and Steeple Chimes |
|--------------------------------------|
| Processional |
| Service Hymn |
| Invocation Rev. Alexander Jones |
| Choral Response Sweet Hour of Prayer |
| Selection Bethel Chorus |
| Scripture Readings: Old Testament |
| SoloBro. Henry Nance Through It All |
| Acknowledgments Sis. Joyce Reynolds |
| Obituary |
| Selection |
| Remarks |
| SelectionLast Mile of the Way |
| Eulogy Rev. Thomas A. Moore |
| Recessional Nearer My God to Thee |
| |

e r i

(

t

I

... Pallbearers ...

Bethel's Male Usher Board and Willie Timmons

8

If I can endure for this minute Whatever is happening to me, No matter how heavy my heart is Or how dark the moment may be -If I can but keep on believing What I know in my heart to be true, That darkness will fade with the morning And that this will pass away, too -Then nothing in life can defeat me For as long as this knowledge remains I can suffer whatever is happening For I know God will break all the chains That are binding me tight in the darkness And trying to fill me with fear -For there is no night without dawning And I know that my morning is near.

- Helen Steiner Rice

Interment:
Ridge Lawn Cemetery

Auspices:

H. Alfred Lewis Mortuary, Inc.

PRINTED BY FAST PRESS PRINTING, BUFFALO, NEW