

*In Loving Memory
of
J. L. Ivey, Sr.*

1922

1988



Friday, January 29, 1988

Bethal A.M.E. Church
1525 Michigan Avenue
Buffalo, New York

*Rev. Eugene E. McAshan, Pastor
Elder Willie Wood, Sr., Officiating*

OBITUARY

J. L. Ivey was born April 15, 1922 to the late Milton and Dora Lee Ivey in Coolidge, Georgia. He was baptized in Silver Hill Baptist Church in Coolidge at an early age. On September 22, 1942 he was united in marriage to Thelma Jacobs. To this marriage four sons were born; J. L. Ivey Jr., the late Charles Ivey, Donald Ivey and Nathaniel Ivey. In 1947 they moved to Buffalo, New York, where he worked at Bethlehem Steel and Donna Hanna Coke, where he later retired.

In the past year J. L. received the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal Savior and became a member at Power of God Ministry C.O.G.I.C.

He departed this life on January 25, 1988 at 4:15 A.M. at the Buffalo General Hospital due to a lengthy illness. He leaves to mourn his beloved, devoted wife Thelma Ivey; five sons J. L. Jr., Ernest, Michael, Donald and Nathaniel; two daughters Deborah and Cynthia Ivey; six sisters Daisy Brown of Baltimore, Sally Washington, Marie Bowen, and Marene Lowe of Buffalo, Cledia Mathews and Barbara Jean Lewis of Sebring, Florida; and one brother Cleo Ivey of Buffalo, NY; fifteen grandchildren; five great grandchildren; two sister-in-laws Mary Frances Roan of Boston, Geraldine Ivey of Buffalo; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional
Selection Missionary Irene Evans
Prayer
Scripture
Selection Mia Jackson
Acknowledgements of Condolences
Selection Bethal A.M.E. Choir
Obituary Missionary Betty DeVaushn
Remarks John Washington
Eld. Donald Hamilton
Selection Irene Evans
Eulogy Power of God Ministry O.C.G.I.C.
Recessional

Interment:

Forest Lawn Cemetery

Auspices

Thomas T. Edwards Funeral Home, Inc.

... Paulbearers ...

Samuel E. Hill II
Charles Hill
George Lewis

Raymond Lewis
James Brooks
Howard Horner

Sing No Sad Songs for Me

*My work is through, my race is run
My battle's over, my warfare won
I heard God's call, Come Home
I've left my charge to thee.*

*God saw the road was getting rough
The hills were hard to climb
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered, Peace be thine.*

*The weary hours, the days of pain
The sleepless nights are passed
The ever patient, worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.*

... Acknowledgements ...

The family of the late J. L. Ivey Sr. acknowledges all the acts of kindness extended to them during their time of sorrow.

Your expressions of love and thoughtfulness will always be remembered.