

# CELEBRATION SERVICE

*The Life of  
Mr. Sammie Miller*

*and*

*Mr. James Henry Miller*

I have fought a good fight,  
I have finished my course.

I have kept the faith.

Henceforth there is laid up for me  
a crown of righteousness,  
which the Lord, the righteous judge,  
shall give me at that day:  
and not to me only, but unto all them  
also that love His appearing.

II Timothy 4:7-8

Monday, September 19, 1994  
12:00 Noon

*St. Jude  
Missionary Baptist Church  
853 East Trigg Avenue Memphis, Tennessee*

Reverend James White  
Pastor - Officiating



## *Acknowledgement*

Each loving smile  
 Each comforting word  
 Each lovely flower  
 Each gracious prayer  
 To all who knew our burden shared  
 Accept our thanks and gratitude  
 And may we say as well,  
 Your kindness meant far more to us  
 Than words can ever tell.  
 May God bless each of you.

The Family

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

### Deacons and Trustees

Mr. Aubrey Dotson  
 Montell Dupree, Jr.  
 Mr. Dennis Banks  
 Mr. Michael Henry  
 Mr. Rodney Miller  
 Mr. Leroy Miller

Mr. Maurice Washington  
 Mr. Radrick White  
 Mr. Ronon White  
 Mr. E. Lafayette Williams  
 Mr. Vince Williams  
 Mr. Henry Comer

## *Interment*

New Park Cemetery

### Arrangements

*M. J. Edwards and Sons Funeral Home*



*Mr. Sammie Miller*  
 September 29, 1923 - September 14, 1994

three star print shop/274-2344

## *Order of Service*

Prelude

Processional

Selection .....Choir

Scripture and Prayer..... Reverend B. L. Champion

Solo ..... Mrs. Stacy Jackson

Remarks ..... Mrs. Jackie Miller  
Mrs. Reaby Davis

Selection ..... Choir

Resolutions..... Brother Lawrence Bynum, Trustee

Remarks ..... Mr. Rodney Miller

Solo ..... Mr. Andrew Jackson

Eulogy ..... Reverend James White

Selection ..... Choir

Recessional



*Mr. James Henry Miller*

September 8, 1917 - September 13, 1994

## *Obituary*

MR. SAMMIE MILLER, the youngest of eight children born to the late Mr. and Mrs. Price Miller, was born September 29, 1923 in Tipton County, Tennessee.

Mr. Miller accepted Christ at an early age and lived a consistent Christian. In 1980 he united with St. Jude Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend James White. His dedication was so profound, he was soon selected as a trustee where he served until his death.

In 1948 he was married to Annie Washington, a devoted husband and father.

He departed this life Wednesday, September 14, 1994.

His memory will be cherished by: two sons, Maurice Washington and Montell Dupree, Jr.; two brothers, Clarence and Aubrey Miller; one daughter-in-law, Barbara Washington; two grandchildren, Dewayne and Tiffany; six sisters-in-law, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Let not your heart be troubled;  
ye believe in God, believe also in me.  
In my Father's house are many mansions:  
if it were not so, I would have told you.  
I go to prepare a place for you.  
And if I go and prepare a place for you,  
I will come again, and receive you unto my self;  
that where I am, there ye maybe also.

St. John 14:1-3

## *Obituary*

MR. JAMES H. MILLER was born on September 8, 1917 in Somerville, Tennessee to Mr. and Mrs. Price Miller.

He was baptized at an early age and joined Russell Grove Missionary Baptist Church.

James retired from Keen Foundry in Griffith, Indiana.

He departed this life Tuesday, September 13, 1994 at Methodist Hospital in Gary, Indiana.

His memory will be cherished by: devoted friend, Lena Young; one daughter, Sarah Doris Lake; three grandchildren, Evelyn Macklin, Nathaniel Jones and Albert Louis Jones; nine great-grandchildren; two brothers, Clarence Miller and Aubrey Miller; four sisters-in-law, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

## *Crossing The Bar*

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea.  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound or foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
Twilight and evening bell, and after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark,  
For though from out our bourne of time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.