The family of the late Nancy Betty McCall wishes to extend gratitude and appreciation to each and everyone for your acts of kindness shown to our family in the passing of our loved one.

The Family

Sonya Barnes  
Stacey Maynard  
Peggy Seay  
Regina Woodmore  
Lesslei Williams  
Tiffany Haynie

FLOWER LADIES

Clifton Carter  
Wayne Woodmore  
Qion Maynard  
Isaiah Bowman  
Billy K. Carver, Jr.  
Fernando B. Carver

PALLBEARERS

Lula Harper  
Faith Young  
Marthalene Gentry  
Sister Vicki Clemmons  
Virginia Haynie  
Sue Carrick

HONORARY FLOWER LADIES

Ron Lowe  
James Allan  
Robert Woodmore  
James Woodmore  
James Wilson Wright  
William Timberlake

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

FLOWER LADIES

Please don’t say that I gave up, just say I gave in.  
Don’t say I lost the battle; for it was God’s battle to lose or win;  
Please don’t say how good I was, but that I did my best;  
Just say I tried to do what’s right  
To give the most I could, not less.

Please don’t give me wings or halos, that’s for God to do,  
I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due—  
Please don’t give me flowers, or talk in real hushed tones,  
Don’t be concerned about me know I’m well with God,  
I’ve made it home.

Don’t talk about what could have been, It’s all over and it’s done  
Just see all my family’s needs, especially the little ones;  
When you draw a picture of me, don’t draw me as a saint,  
I’ve done some good, I’ve done some wrong—  
So use all your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark.  
In fact, don’t put me down on canvas, paint me in your heart.  
Don’t just remember the good times, but remember all the bad,  
For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad.  
But if you must do something, then I have ONE REQUEST,  
Forgive me for the wrongs I’ve done,  
And with the love that’s left.

THANK GOD for my soul’s resting,  
THANK GOD for I’ve been blessed,  
THANK GOD for all who loved me,  
PRAISE GOD who loved me best!

By Nancy Betty McCall

PALLBEARERS

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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- The Family
ORDER OF CELEBRATION

Prelude
Selection.................................................................Community Choir
Scripture.................................................................Pastor Jesse Peters
Prayer.................................................................Minister Preston Carter
Selection.................................................................Community Choir
Acknowledgement & Resolutions
Sister Linda Marshall
Obituary.................................................................Read Silently
Words of Comfort......[2 minutes please]......Ministers
Solo.................................................................Preston Carter
Eulogy.................................................................Pastor Tony Clemmons
Recessional............Ministers, Flower Ladies, Pallbearers,
Funeral Home Staff, The Family

INTERMENT

Stalcup Cemetery
185 Stalcup Cemetery Road
Hartsville, TN

MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

I have come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room, why cry for a soul set free!
I want no tearful eyes, and not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love we once shared,
MISS ME - BUT LET ME GO!

Nancy Betty McCall
November 4, 1933 - May 1, 2019

Nancy Betty McCall transitioned from 85 years of this earthly life on May 1, 2019 at Skyline Medical Center. She was born November 4, 1933 in Smith County, TN to the late Jerry D. and Mildred Gooch Bowman.

She received her education at Chapel Hill School. She married J. D. McCall on February 24, 1952. Nancy was the church secretary at Williams Chapel Church located in Riddletown, TN. She was employed by Marlene Manufacturing for more than 30 years.

Nancy was preceded in death by her parents, Jerry D. Bowman and Mildred Gooch Bowman; and son, Jefferson D. McCall.


Dear Lord,
THY WILL BE DONE

Once more we come with burdened hearts,
Once more with mournful sighs;
Once more we come with helpless hands,
Once more with tearful eyes.

Another useful faithful life,
Has quickly passed away,
We’ve come to pay our last respects,
To Nancy McCall today.

Her work is finished here below,
Life’s weary task is done,
But let us say with cheerful hearts,
“Dear Lord, Thy Will Be Done.”

She lived a life of usefulness,
Through all her blessed years,
She faced this hard world with a smile,
And quickly dried her tears.

She fought life’s battles womanly,
Until her race was won,
So let us say with cheerful hearts,
“Dear Lord, Thy Will Be Done.”

Your loving family

We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

2 Corinthians 5:8