



CELEBRATION BEGINS:

**FRIDAY · DECEMBER 31, 2021
12:00 NOON**

HAMILTON CHAPEL

FAMILY LIFE CENTER
2240 McCrary Road · Lebanon, TN

EULOGIST:

Emanuel Clemmons

OFFICIANT:

Bishop Bobby Sanders

HIS PASTOR:

Pastor Stanley E. Southall

"We are confident and full of hope and courage and pleased to be away from home out of the body and be at home with the Lord."

2 Corinthians 5:8



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of **Howell Buford Clemmons** would like to graciously express their sincere appreciation for all the calls, text messages, emails, monetary gifts, food, and other acts of kindness shown during our time of preparing to let go of our loved one. Always look for him in the people he loved because love doesn't die...people do. Continue to share him in a smile, laughter and what he left us...love. Until all of us whose life he touched pass away...Daddy Buford's spirit will be able to live on.

-THE FAMILY-

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Neuble Monument
Funeral Home, LLC

James L. Neuble, Jr. Stacy Neuble
Owner/Funeral Director Co-Owner/JD Funeral Director

1330 Bluebird Road · Lebanon, TN · 615.444.3117
www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com




Another Creation dedicated to our mother from your daughters Cynthia and Ronye · 615-893-7771

GONE
& COME



**HOWELL BUFORD
Clemmons**

ALPHA: July 28, 1939
OMEGA: December 25, 2021

Will always be remembered as:
"DADDY BUFORD"



WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.

But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.

I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do,
It almost seemed impossible, that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

FEEL NO GUILT IN LAUGHTER

Feel no guilt in laughter, he knows how much you care,
Feel no sorrow in a smile, that he's not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever, he would not want you to,
He'd hope that you would carry on, the way you always do.
So talk about the good times, and the ways you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.



Let memories surround you, a word might sometime say,
Will suddenly recapture, a time, an hour, a day;
That brings him back as clearly, as though he was still here,
And fills you with the feelings, that says that he is near.
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart,
And they will live forever, safely locked within your heart.

Emanuel, Stevie, Terence and Howell

A TRIBUTE TO DADDY BUFORD

“LETTING GO”

The angels gathered near your side,
So very close to you,
For they knew the pain and suffering,
That you were going through.

We thought about so many things,
As we held tightly to your hand,
Oh how we wished that you were strong,
And happy once again.

But your eyes were looking homeward,
To that place beyond the sky,
Where Jesus held His outstretched arms,
It was time to say goodbye.

Jesus knew the answer and
we knew you loved Him so,
So we gave to you life's greatest gift,
the gift of

“Letting Go”.

Your grandchildren





“DADDY BUFORD” GONE

as we tell a short version of the life we knew of him as our beloved husband, father, brother, grandfather, uncle and friend...



HOWELL BUFORD CLEMMONS

July 28, 1939 - December 25, 2021

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: Ecclesiastes 3:1

A Time To Be Born: Howell Buford Clemmons was born July 28, 1939, to Roger B. and Doshia L. Clemmons.

A Time To Die: He departed this earthly life on December 25, 2021 at his residence with his family by his side.

A Time To Weep: Buford was preceded in death by his parents: Roger B. and Doshia L. Clemmons; step-mother, Helen Crudup; four brothers: Roger (Mattie), James (Lily), Charles (Betty Ann) and Donnell Clemmons; one sister, Eula Veaudry Clemmons; two grandsons: Juantai Clemmons and Bryant Clemmons.

A Time To Build: He was educated in the Wilson County School System. At a young age in life, he accepted Jesus Christ as his Savior. He was a faithful member of Rutland Baptist Church, where he served as a deacon and member of the Men’s Choir. Throughout his working career he had many jobs, but his passion for the last 40 plus years was working for himself as a masonry construction worker.

A Time To Love: His journey as a family man began on January 3, 1961 when he married Elizabeth Searcy and this union lasted for 48 years until she preceded him in death on November 29, 2009. To this union four sons were born. He gave his life to his marriage, being a great father and a diligent provider. He loved people and people loved him. There was a **Time To Love Again:** On October 31, 2013, he married Lula Hancock, who will cherish his memory.

A Time To Laugh: He loved making laughs with his grandchildren and anyone he came to know. He loved spending time at his garage where he could be found with his grandson, his many friends and his family laughing, talking and having a great time. Buford loved life and he lived life.

A Time To Share: Buford was firm in what he believed and what he thought was right, but also had a heart that was tender and could be touched by those who were hurting or had a need. He had a very strong heart for visiting those who were sick and shut in.

A Time To Mourn: He leaves his wife to mourn, Lula Hancock, who will cherish his memories along with his four sons: Emanuel (Juanita), Stevie (Monica), Terence (Lea) and Howell Clemmons; seven grandchildren: Nawya, Kaylin, Archelaus, Jasmine, Steve, Jaylan and Mykel; five great grandchildren: Malachi, Camilla, Quincy Jr., Dawson and Josiah; also to cherish his memory are two sisters-in-law: Stella Clay of Detroit, MI and Flora Rucker of Nashville, TN; two brothers-in-law, Charles (Carlene) Hancock of Detroit, MI and Dwight (Linda) Searcy; and bonus niece, Peggy Carroll of Detroit, MI; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, and step brothers and sisters; two life-long friends, Major Jackson and Calvin Hamilton, and a truly devoted cousin, Frederick Elvin Clemmons. He was blessed with a host step- brothers and step-sisters who will also cherish his memory.

ORDER OF CELEBRATION

Officiating: Pastor Bobby Sanders

Prelude

Solo.....Minister Calvin Clemmons

Scripture.....Revelation 21: 1-5.....Elder Dr. Robert L. Spickard, Sr.

Prayer.....Elder Dr. Robert L. Spickard, Sr.

Acknowledgement (No Resolutions).....Carmeta Montgomery

Solo.....Pastor Anthony Dobson

Reflections.....Pastor Stanley E. Southall (Pastor for 30+ years)

Musical Selection

Eulogy.....Emanuel Clemmons

Benediction

Recessional.....Ministers, Flower Ladies, Pallbearers, Neuble Monument FH Staff, The Family

INTERMENT

Rutland Cemetery · Mt. Juliet, TN

FLOWER LADIES

Nieces and Granddaughters

PALLBEARERS

Grandsons and Great Grandson



FOOTPRINTS TO BE REMEMBERED

As some people walk through life, they leave behind a trail of footprints where ever they go. Footprints of kindness and love; courage and compassion; endurance and faith, but most of all "Loyalty" in regard to my Uncle Buford.

It has been said that a man's word is his bond. Uncle Buford lived up to his word. He was indeed a loyal man who walked the trail of life leaving behind footprints that will be hard to fill. So, as we sit back and reflect on the footprints that Uncle Buford has left behind; let us think about the bright hope for the future blessings to come that I often shared with him from the bible; of the New World to come.

(Revelation 21: 1, 4 & 5; Mark 10: 29,30)

Written in loving memory of my Uncle Buford

Peggy Carroll (bonus niece)

Pictured: Mr. Howell Buford & Mrs. Lula Hancock Clemmons