## I HAD TO GO, I COULD NOT STAY

I had to go, I could not stay,
So during the morning I slipped away.

I loved you then, I love you now, But I must leave you for a while.

Please do not grieve nor shed a tear, And I in turn will always be near.

Think of me when the bright sun fines Speak of me with a gallant smile.

Praise the Lord and always do good, Remember then things I did during my cf

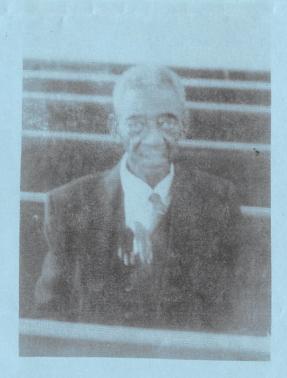
Again, I love you so do not fret, ... Jesus loves us all, this never forget.

I've gone to meet him in the sky, I'll be waiting for each of you, In the sweet bye and bye.

Professional Services Entrusted To: RUSSELL-McCUTCHEN FUNERAL HOME 324 S. Vanderhorst Street • Winnsboro, South Carolina Telephone (803) 635-4313 • William McCutchen, Sr., Director HOME-GOING SERVICE

FOR

MR. BEN "BLOSSOM" KELLY



THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1994 3:00 P. M.

WEEPING MARY BAPTIST CHURCH WINNSBORO, SOUTH CAROLINA

REV. J. G. JONES - PASTOR



#### ORDER OF SERVICE

#### OBITUARY

Mr. Ben "Blossom" Kelly, son of the late Waiters and Ella Kincaide Kelly, was called to rest from his labor on Sunday morning, February 6, 1994, after a short illness. He was born in Fairfield County, September 14, 1896.

He was a member of Weeping Mary Baptist Church and also a member of The Humble Daughters of Zion Society. He served mankind with a smile and a kind word. He would always make you laugh and say you can't keep a good man down. To know Uncle Blossom was to love him. He will be dearly missed by his family and friends.

Mr. Kelly worked on a farm for S. D. Cathcart, Sr. and S. D. Cathcart, Jr. from 1964-1969. He later worked as Custodian for Richard Winn Academy from 1969-1981 and retired from this position.

He leaves to mourn his passing, one sister, Mrs. Alice Kelly Fields of Winston-Salem, NC; a devoted niece, Mrs. Rosa Kelly Davis, and a devoted great niece, Miss Carolyn Davis; one sister-in-law, Sevella Ellison; one brother-in-law, K. Henry Ellison; a host of nieces and nephews, and many other relatives and friends.

## IN MEMORY

The cost of being lost can never be paid, All that the world offers soon dies and fades. The way of salvation is already made, It cost Heaven all the Son came and displayed. Death for Uncle "Blossom" on that day was straid. When he left this temple of clay, Uncle "Blossom" went home to stay.

We Love You!
Submitted by:
Nieces and Great Nieces
Nephews and Great Nephews

COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

### INTERMENT

Weeping Mary Baptist Church Cemetery

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**PALLBEARERS** 

Great Nephews

FLOWERBEARERS

Great Nieces

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \*

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Family would like to thank each of you for your kind gestures and words of comfort. May God bless you.

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