

God's Garden

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Acknowledgements:

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!
The Tate Family



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In Loving Memory of



Rita Regina Tate

October 23, 1952 – October 30, 2020

Service

Tuesday, November 10, 2020
Bethel Baptist Church
Visitation 10:00 • Funeral 11:00
2712 Alms Place
Cincinnati, Ohio 45206
Elder Cynthia Turner, Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude Soft Music
Parting View Family
Prayer Elder Cynthia Turner
Scripture Reading: Elder Cynthia Turner
Selection Teresa “Terri” Anderson
Acknowledgements,
Obituary Reading Read Silently
Selection Teresa “Terri” Anderson
Eulogy Elder Cynthia Turner
Benediction Elder Cynthia Turner
Recessional Clergy, Family, and Friends



OBITUARY

Rita Regina Tate, also known as Reggie, was born on October 23, 1952. God called her home on October 30, 2020. She was the seventh child out of twelve to be born to Willie and Ruth Scott, who have preceded her in death

Rita gave her life to God at an early age at Provident Baptist Church.

Rita leaves behind to mourn her daughter Renee Saunder and son Keenan Tate; daughter-in-law Christal Tate; two granddaughter Kayla and Keiarra Tate; significant other Richard Warren; two sisters and six brothers; a host of nieces and nephews, other relatives and friends.

We loved you, but God loves you best. You will never be forgotten



Philippians 1:21-23

For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. If I am to live in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me. Yet which I shall choose I cannot tell. I am hard pressed between the two. My desire is to depart and be with Christ, for that is far better.