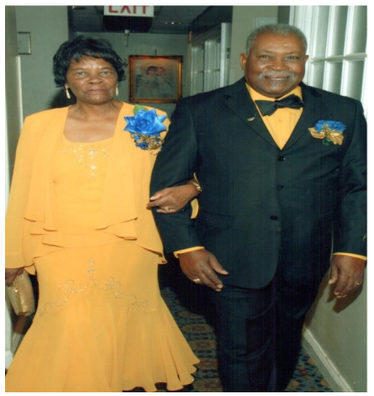
Precious Memories











Flower Bearers

Nieces

Pall Bearers

Nephews



Thank You

With great appreciation, we acknowledge every act of kindness expressed to our family during the illness and since the homegoing of our loved one. For your many words of encouragement and most of all your prayers, again we thank you.

The Family

Clark S. Brown & Sons Since 1928
FUNERAL HOME

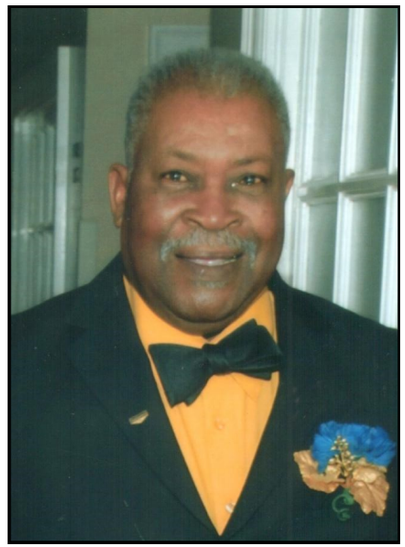
727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
336.722.8117
www.clarksbrownandsons.com

Homegoing Celebration

for

Mr. Nathaniel Jordan, Sr.

Sunrise
9/16/1936



Sunset
10/11/2018

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith"

2 Timothy 4:7

Friday, October 20, 2018

2:00 PM

Clark S. Brown & Sons Chapel

757 North Patterson Avenue

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Reverend Donald Hill, Eulogist

His Story

Mr. Nathaniel Jordan, Sr. was born on September 16, 1936 to the late John Jordan, Sr. and Lillie Mae Jordan in Scotland County, NC. He passed away on Thursday, October 11, 2018 after a period of illness at the age of 82.

New York became his home when he moved from Scotland County. Later he joined his brother John Henry in Winston-Salem. He retired from Thiele-Engdahl, Inc. after more than 30 years of service, where he was a plant supervisor. Mr. Jordan had a creative mind. During his tenure at Thiele-Engdahl, he invented many things needed for the operation. Several were patented, most notably “The Jordan Lock-Out.”

He was a faithful member of United Progressive Baptist Church for over 30 years. A dedicated worker until his health declined, he served as Chairman of the Trustee Board and as a Deacon.

In addition to his parents, Mr. Jordan was preceded in death by six siblings: John Henry Jordan, Sr., Willie A. Jordan, Rachel Todd, Charlie Jordan, Annie Jordan and Mary Jordan.

Mr. Jordan leaves to cherish their memories: his wife of 58 years, Alice Jordan; children: Nathaniel (Vera) Jordan, Jr., Willie Mason of Horsham, PA, Anthony (Ramona) Jordan, Sr., Teressa (Douglas) Cook, and Tony Jordan; twelve grandchildren: Nathaniel, III (Cristi), Shemeka (Keith), Jesse (Tiffany), Keya (Chris), Kevin, Anthony, Jr. (Christina), Douglas II, Starrsha, Gerriain (Jessica), Stuart, Joshua, and Jordan; eighteen great grandchildren: Ashten (Brandon), Kaleb, Madison, Tylar, Kevea, Jayden, Amaria, Anthony, III, Kristin, Andrea, Dyshan, Chris, Jr., Camren, Gabriel, Porter, Harlem, Makoa, Kai; one great great grandchild, Paxtyn; four sisters: Fannie Mae Times, Elizabeth Jordan, Lucille Monroe and Shirley Brown; brother, Charles Jordan; three sisters-in-law: JoAnne McNair, Cora King and Ann King; brother-in-law, Michael King; a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy and Family

Family Visitation
1:00 PM~2:00 PM

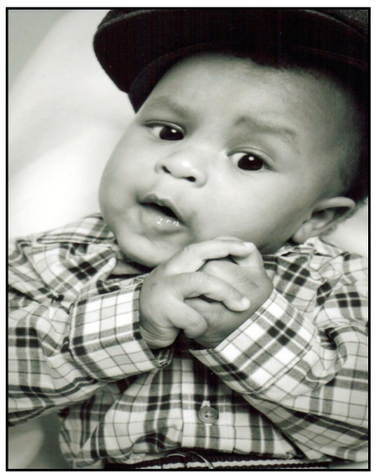
Opening	
The Holy Scripture	
Old Testament	Minister Chris Edwards
New Testament	Pastor Quincy Lee
Prayer of Comfort	Minister Wilbert Pankey
Solo	Mr. Eugene Norman
Resolutions	
Church	Pastor Quincy Lee
Community	Mrs. Marie Norman
Acknowledgements	
Remarks	Mr. Joe Robinson, Friend
	Mr. James Jordan, Nephew
	Mr. Douglas Cook, Sr., Son-in-law
	Mrs. Keya Edwards, Granddaughter
Eulogy	Reverend Donald Hill
Solo	Mr. Eugene Norman
Recessional	
Interment	Piedmont Memorial Gardens Winston-Salem, NC

Forever In Our Hearts

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found and empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
and he 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 knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you would never get
well on earth again.
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.



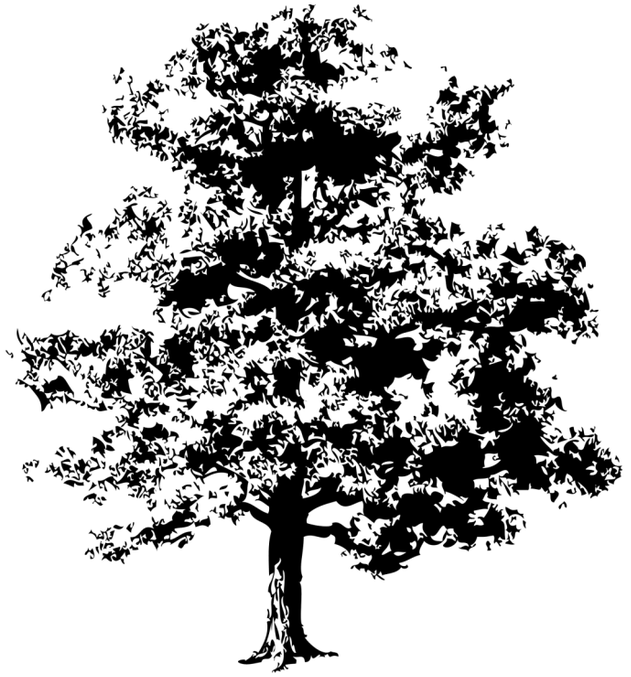


They will know of the legacy



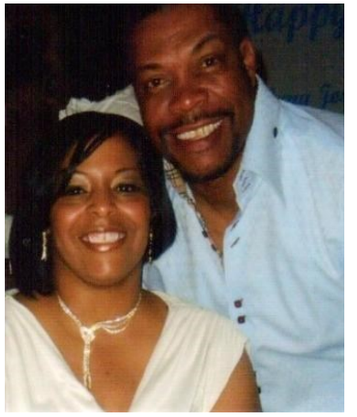


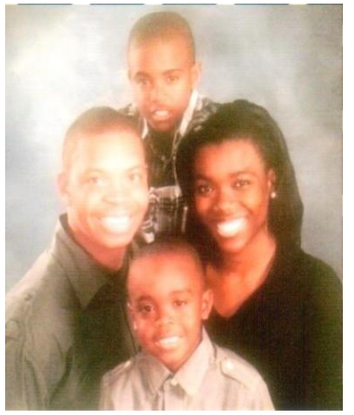
Like a mighty oak tree…



We will remain strong as a family!









Silent, Strong Dad

Karen K. Boyer (Adapted)

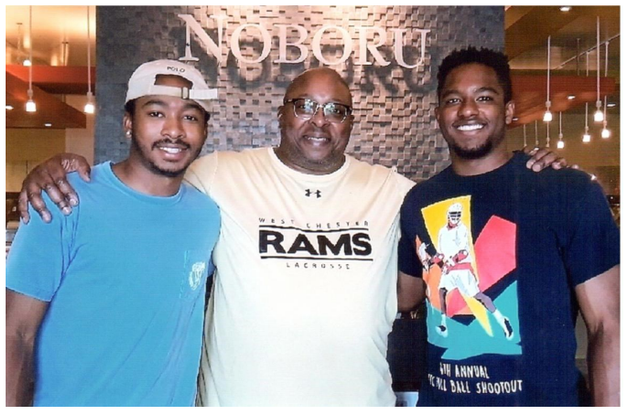
He never looked for praises.
He was never one to boast.
He just went on quietly working
For those he loved the most.
His dreams were seldom spoken.
His wants were very few,
And most of the time his worries
Would go unspoken, too.
He was there...a firm foundation
Through all our storms of life,
A sturdy hand to hold onto
In times of stress and strife.
A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad.
One of our greatest blessings,
The man that we called Dad.



Family is…



Love



If I Am Called Before You

If I am called before you
And you're left to carry on
Somethings I'd like to ask of you
When my time here is done

I'd like to be remembered
For the kindness I once shared
I'd like to be remembered
For the way I loved and cared

To honor me keep reaching out
Stand tall, and walk with love
Know that I'll be smiling down
As I watch from above

I know that you will miss me
And that there will be tears shed
But please remember good I've done
And how my life was led…

Find happiness in little things
As from grief you recover
Reach within and find some hope
Then hand it to another

To honor me, and love we shared
Just do this simple thing
Find the song within your heart
And sing my darling... sing

So do your best, and live your life
And know with certainty
That I'm watching over you
Although you cannot see

2013 Out of the Ashes