

Funeral Blues

by W. A. Auden

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum
Bring out the coffin let the mourners come.

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
Scribbling on the sky the message, She is Dead.
Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,
Let the traffic policeman wear black cotton gloves.

She was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week, my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song:
I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now; put out every one;
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

*Lovingly Submitted,
The Family*

Acknowledgements:

The family wish 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 FAMILY

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



Walker's Life Memorial Center, P.A.

5310 Ritchie Highway
Brooklyn Park, Maryland 21225
Telephone (410) 636-3377
www.walkerslifememorial.com



Callbearers:

Friends & Family

Flower Bearers

Friends & Family

Interment:

New Cathedral Cemetery
4300 Old Frederick Road
Baltimore, Maryland 21229

IN LOVING MEMORY

OF

Audrey Virginia Elizabeth Buchanan



Sunrise: September 10, 1935 ~ Sunset: September 1, 2014

Service

Tuesday, September 9, 2014

Wake: 10:00 A.M. ~ Service: 10:30 A.M.

St. Veronica Catholic Church

806 Cherry Hill Road
Baltimore, Maryland 21225

Fr. Stephen Ositimehin, Pastor

Order of Service

Opening Hymn..... *“Amazing Grace”*
Baptismal Connection..... Candle, Water, and White Robe Prayer
Liturgy of the Word..... *(please stay seated)*
Old Testament Reading..... Job 19:1, 23-27
Psalm Response:..... *“The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.”*
New Testament Reading..... Romans 5:13-17
Alleluia (*Stand*)..... Congregation will sing
Gospel Reading..... Will come from the Book of Matthews
Homily..... Father Stephan
Intercessions.....
Liturgy of the Eucharist..... *(please stay seated)*
Preparation of the Gifts.....
Prayer.....
Preface..... *(everyone please stand)*
Holy, Holy, Holy..... Congregation..... *(Sit/Kneel at the end)*
Memorial Acclamation..... Congregation
Amen..... Congregation
Communion.....
The Lord’s Prayer..... *(please stand)*..... Congregation
Sign of Peace.....
Lamb of God.....
Communion Hymn.....
Mediation Hymn.....
Prayer.....
Remarks on behalf of the family.....
Committal.....
Song of Farewell.....
Prayer.....
Recessional Hymn..... *“The Joy of Man’s Desiring”*

Life Reflections

On the afternoon of September 1, 2014 Audrey V. E. Buchanan peacefully passed on from this life. She was being visited and comforted by family at Sinai Hospital in Baltimore, MD. She was 78 years old at the time, only nine days shy of her next birthday.

She was born Audrey Virginia Elizabeth Neale on September 10, 1935 in Baltimore, MD to Anthony George, a minister and Louise Neale, a homemaker.

She attended and received her high school diploma from Frederick Douglass High School, which is the second historically integrated public high school in the United States. Surely, coming from that foundation she would be blazing her trail ahead.

Her first career began with Bell Telephone Company in Baltimore, MD. She was one of the first black women to work in the company’s business office, in essence she helped to integrate the company. She was an ardent member of her company softball team, “The Pioneers.”

She moved to New York where she continued with Bell Telephone Company, which later became AT&T. During this time she took Black History courses at Queen’s College and she also participated in Civil Rights marches in the 1960’s.

After retiring from AT &T she began her second career with Social Security Administration.

On January 8, 1962 she gave birth to her only child, a daughter, Michele Buchanan, who became the first Ph. D. in the family.

She is preceded in death by siblings: Clarence Mayo, Mary Mack, and parents: Anthony George and Louise Neale.

She is survived by her only daughter, Michele Buchanan, sisters: Ann, Patricia, Marchia, Cecilia and Theresa, and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

She will be truly missed.



*Lovingly Submitted,
The Family*