

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me
I wish you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say
I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
Each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too
When tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand
The angel said my place was ready
In heaven far above
And that I would have to leave behind
All those I dearly love
But when I walked through heaven gates
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me
From His golden throne
He said this is eternity
And all I promised you
Today your life on earth is done
But here it starts anew
I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day the exact same way
There is longing for the past
So when tomorrow starts without me
Do not think we're apart
For every time you think of me
Remember, I'm right here in your heart



Our Lives go on Without You

Our lives go on without you, but nothing is the same
We have to hide our heartaches, when someone speaks your name
Sad are the hearts that love you, silent the tears that fall,
Living our hearts without you, is the hardest part of all.
You did so many things for us, your heart was kind and true
And when we needed someone, we could always count on you.
The special you will not return, when we were all together
But with the love within our heart, you will walk with us forever.

Love, Your Grandchildren

Pallbearers
Family and Friends

Floral Bearers
Family and Friends



Acknowledgements

The Family would like to express their sincere appreciation and special thanks to her caregivers, Carolyn Washington and Annetta Johnson, Delany McDonald of Prisma Health Care and Hospice Services, Linda Squires and Sharon Pack.

The Washington Family

Job's Mortuary, Inc.
Ralph W. Canty Sr., Director

312 South Main St.
P. O. Box 1231 - Sumter, SC 29151
803-773-3323 or 803-773-3324



Home of Distinctively Finer Funeral Service

Celebration of Life

Hattie Sinkler Washington

Sunrise
May 5, 1935

Sunset
March 6, 2026



Wednesday, March 11, 2026
2:30pm

Orangehill Independent Methodist Church
Wedgfield SC 29168

Rev. J. C. Lane, Officiant

LIFE REFLECTIONS

Hattie Sinkler Washington, widow of Harry Lee Washington, was born May 5, 1935 to late Harkles Sinkler and Louise Lawon Sinkler in Sumter County. Hattie Sinkler Washington departed this life on March 6, 2026 at Prisma Health Tuomey, after a brief illness.

She was educated in the public schools of Sumter County. She loved her family, making quilts, working on puzzle books, cooking, traveling and socializing with family and friends.

Hattie was employed by Holiday Inn for 29 years where she was a supervisor.

Her sweet spirit and tender voice touched so many lives. She will truly be missed.

She was a member of Orangehill where she served with the Ushers Ministry. She was a member of the Eastern Stars.

Her loving memory will be cherished by her three daughters: Christine (Bennie) Miller of Jonesboro, GA, Carolyn Washington of Wedgefield, SC, and Patricia Washington of Jonesboro, GA; twelve grandchildren; thirteen great grandchildren; two great-great grandchildren; five sisters-in-law; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends; seven god children; special friends, Maggielean Thomas, Betty Allen, Martha Stewart, and David Gayle.

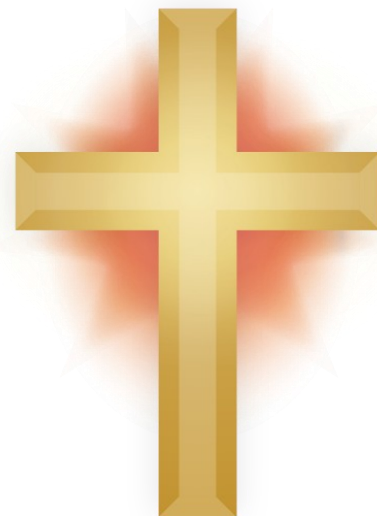
In addition to her parents, Mrs. Hattie Sinkler Washington was preceded in death by her husband, Harry Lee Washington; a son, Wendell "Mike" Washington; one daughter, Terry Washington; one great-great grandson, Kaleb; a sister, Louise Evans; brothers, James Sinkler and George Sinkler



Order of Service Rev. J. C. Lane, Officiant

- Prelude Soft Music
- Processional Clergy and Family
We Are Often Tossed and Driven
- Opening Hymn Hold To God's Unchanging Hand
- Prayer
- Scripture Readings:
- Old Testament
- New Testament
- Solo Bro. Willie Ramsey
- Reflections:
- Church Bro. Wallace White
- Community Bro. Earl Green
- Family Sis. Katie Washington
- Acknowledgements Sis. Catherine Washington
- Solo Bro. Willie Ramsey
- Words of Comfort Rev. J. C. Lane
- Recessional Medley of Music

Interment Hillside Memorial Park



God Saw You Getting Tired

*God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered "Come to Me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched you
As you slowly slipped away
And though we loved you dearly
We couldn't make you stay*

*Your golden heart stopped beating
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best*

Love, Your children

