

Pathbearers

William Wright, Sr.
Bernard Wright
Philip Wright
Matthew Wright
Samuel Scott
Darryl Scott

Acknowledgements

The family of the late
ESSIE WILLIAMS-SIMMONS

would like to extend sincere gratitude for all acts of kindness and comfort shown during their period of bereavement. Special thanks to Pan Chenia Sanders as her caregiver and Vanessa Stewart, special daughter.

Interment

Sunset Memorial Gardens
2915 Ashley Phosphate Road
North Charleston, SC 29418-8401

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

DICKERSON MORTUARY LLC
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4700 Rivers Avenue
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CELEBRATING
OUR
BELOVED

Essie
WILLIAMS - SIMMONS

JANUARY 30, 1943 — APRIL 7, 2025

Tuesday, April 15, 2025 | 11:00 AM

Greater St. Luke African Methodist Episcopal Church
78 Gordon Street | Charleston, SC 29403

Reverend Dr. Eduardo K. Curry, Officiant

Order of Service

Reverend Dr. Eduardo K. Curry, Officiating

Organ Prelude..... Sis. Carolyn S. Brown, Organist
Processional..... “I’ll Fly Away”
Hymn of Praise.....”Going Up Yonder”
Invocation..... Pastor Louis Johnson, Central Oak Grove Missionary Baptist Church
Choral Response.....Greater St. Luke Church Choir
Solo Sis. Carolyn S. Brown
Scripture Reading:Reverend Franklin Scott
Old Testament: Psalm 27:1-14
New Testament: Philippians 4:1-8
Remarks Bro. Hewitt Dominick, Class #3, Leader
Sis. Eloise Chestnut, Stewardess Board President
Family Tribute (2 minutes)..... Tribute by Grandchildren
Mr. Gerald Tyce, Son
Resolution..... Sis. Albertha L. Williams, Administrator
Deacon David L. Murray, Central Oak Grove Missionary Baptist Church
Sermonic Selection..... #394 “We Are Often Tossed and Driven”
Words of Comfort..... Rev. Dr. Herbert L. Temoney
Presiding Elder of the Santee District
Committal
Benediction
Recessional..... Medley of Songs
Parting Viewing

Fearless AND READY TO GO

Dear ones, there’s something you need to know;
Death has knocked upon my door
And I am ready to go.

I have no strength left within me to stay and fight,
And I have no desire to—now
I’ve seen the light.

For the light of death is brighter
Than the light of day,
And death’s sweet voice is calling
Me—calling me away.

So dear ones, very soon I know that you will weep
As my body falls into an everlasting sleep.

But read these words I’ve written
Once again, and you will see,
I welcome death with loving arms
It holds no fear for me!

