When tomorrow starts without me

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me.
I wish so much 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;
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand.
She said my place was ready
In heaven far above;
And that I'd have to leave behind,
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye;
For all my life, I'd always thought
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
So much yet to do;
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad;
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday
Just even for awhile,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you
And maybe see you smile.
But then I fully realized
That this could never be;
For emptiness and memories
Would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things
I might miss come tomorrow;
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates
I felt so much at home;
When God looked down and smiled at me
From His great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity
And all I've promised you;
Today your life on earth is past,
But here it all starts anew."
"I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last;
And since each day's the same day,
There's no longing for the past."
"But you have been so faithful,
So trusting and so true;
Though at times you did do things,
You knew you shouldn't do."
"But you have been forgiven
And now at last you're free;
So won't you take my hand
And share my life with me?"
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart.

Pallbearers

Andre Badgett Devin Ward
Stephen Wright Trinayse Ward
Reynard Burston

Acknowledgments

The family of Charlene Badgett extend our profound and
deepest gratitude during our time of bereavement,
our family has been comforted by the outpouring of love

Davis Funeral Home
89 Walnut Avenue, Roxbury
654 Cummins Highway, Mattapan
617 427-0828 617 296-1755

Celebration of the Life of

Charlene L. Badgett

May 9,1940 June 27, 2023



Thursday, July 6, 2023
11 AM

Davis Funeral Home

654 Cummins Hwy
Mattapan, Massachusetts
Rev. Willie Watkins, Officiating

Life Reflections

John 14:2-6 NKJV

In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also.

Charlene was born on May 9, 1940 to William Badgett, and Louise Myers Badgett of Boston. She was the 5th born child of 12. "Wild child" is a reflection she developed as a Taurus child. Small, smart and highly respected. She attended Boston public schools. Married at 17, she had seven of her eight children. Her children all eventually became parents of their own. She accepted Jesus into her life as Lord and savior via her sister Dolly, walking in this new love and favor. She began working the next thirty years, for V.A hospital of Jamaica Plain, Amvets of Brighton and finally V.A West Roxbury until she retired. She enjoyed cooking, birthday dinner celebrations with her family, loved restaurants, avid tennis enthusiast, reading her word, shopping, enjoyed family and friends on and off Facebook sharing and posting scripture 3-4 am, notifications daily, after giving thanks to Jesus!

Charlene is preceded in death by her father William Badgett, mother Louise Myers Badgett, brothers William (Joan), Steven, and Ronald Badgett (Marilyn), sisters Antoinette and Barbara Badgett, and Dolores Mayes. Son Rodney Burston (Ann), daughters Stephanie Shanks, Sharilee Banks, and grandson Troy Burston. She leaves behind sisters Dorthea Spencer (Thomas), sister Alberta Tillman, sister Diane Badgett, brother Kenneth Badgett (Anita) and sister Linda Badgett. Sons Raymond and Reynard Burston, and Stephen Wright. Daughters Sharlene and Stacy Burston and a host of grand, and great grand children, nephews, nieces, cousins, and friends.



Order of Service

Organ Prelude		Adam Littlejohn
Invocation		Rev. Willie Watkins
Prayer of Comfort		Rev. Willie Watkins
Scripture Reading	Old Testament: New Testament: Psalm 91	
Solo Selection	"I won't complain"	
Reflections	*(2 minute limit)*	Family & Friends
Obituary		Stephen Wright
Solo Selection	"Jesus Christ is coming to town"	
Eulogy		Rev. Willie Watkins
Benediction & Recessional		Rev. Willie Watkins

Interment

Oak Lawn Cemetery
Boston, Massachusetts

Repast

The family wishes to invite you following the interment back at the family house 90 Bickford Street, Boston for a time of fellowship.