

Final Resting Place

~ Private ~



Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late *Sylvester McCleod Witherspoon* gratefully acknowledge the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown to us during our time of bereavement. The prayers, phone calls, visits, meals, cards, social media, and text messages are greatly appreciated. May the Lord richly bless and keep you and your family in His care.

Repast

2808 Southern Avenue
Baltimore, Maryland 21214

Service of Comfort Entrusted to:



2140 North Fulton Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21217
(410) 383-2700
Email: www.josephhcbrown.com

Program Design:

Perfections made  by Shawna
Per8fect@verizon.net/443.629.5684

Celebration of Life

For Our Beloved

Husband, Father, Grandfather, Brother, Uncle, & Friend



Sylvester McCleod Witherspoon

SUNRISE: *July 19, 1948*

SUNSET: *October 30, 2022*

Monday, November 14, 2022

FAMILY HOUR: *12:30 p.m.*

CELEBRATION SERVICE: *1:00 p.m.*

In the Chapel of the

Joseph H. Brown, Jr. Funeral Home

2140 North Fulton Avenue ~ Baltimore, MD 21217

Pastor Antoinette DuBose, Officiating

Minister Donnell Eley, Officiant

Order of Service

Pastor Antoinette DuBose, Officiating

The Processional The Family

~ Family Sharing Hour ~

The Hymn of Celebration "Blessed Assurance"

~ The Reading of Scripture ~

Old Testament (Ecclesiastes 12) ~ Mr. Alan Jackson-Bosworth (Grandson)

New Testament (Luke 22:31,32) ~ Mr. Roosevelt Brown (Nephew)

The Prayer of Comfort

Ms. Rena McNair (Sister)

Reflections (2 mins, please)

Solo Minister Donnell Eley

~ Acknowledgments/Resolutions ~

Mrs. Shawna Quarles-Johnson

~ Obituary ~

Ms. Tiffani Witherspoon (Daughter)

Solo Ms. Giselle Jackson

Eulogy Minister Donnell Eley

Text: _____ Subject: _____

Invitation to Christian Discipleship

Closing Remarks

Benediction

Words from the Heart

There is a Bridge of Memories

It takes us back to brighter years, to happier, sunlit days, and to precious golden memories that will be with US always. And these recollections are treasured in the heart to bring us always close to those from whom we've had to part. There is a bridge of memories from earth to heaven above. It keeps our dear ones near to us.

It's the Bridge that we call LOVE!

Humbly Submitted,

The Family

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God Took Him To His Loving Home

God saw him getting tired, a cure was not to be.  
He wrapped him in his loving arms and whispered,  
'Come with me.' He suffered much in silence, his spirit  
did not bend. He faced his pain with courage,  
until the very end. He tried so hard to stay with us  
but his fight was not in vain. God took him  
to His loving home and freed him from the pain.  
Love, Tiffani, Urretta, Sharronda, & Jeanette

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A Poem Dedicated to "Sylvester"

The day God called you home
God looked around his garden
And he found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And 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.
Love, The Brown Family