

A SERVICE OF
PRAISE & THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE OF

*Thyce
Faye Queen*



*Who can find a virtuous woman?
for her price is far above rubies.*
PROVERBS 31:10



“PEAT”

FIRST BREATHE: DECEMBER 4, 1938
DAY OF PEACE: JUNE 21, 2023

LIFE REFLECTIONS

She often said, "Family is important. Your inheritance from me is love, that will be your riches and everything that remains." Alyce Faye Queen was a virtuous women, a devoted wife, loving mother, Mama Peat and granny, sister and aunt. She was a true friend and will be forever remembered for her (Peatisms) and her many acts of kindness.

To everything there is a season: a time to be born Eccl. 13:1

Alyce Faye Clark was born to the parentage of Sarah Brown Williams and Lemuel Clark of Plano, Texas on December 4, 1938. She was the youngest daughter of 3 siblings, Barbara Dabbs and Mary Suber, who preceded her in death.

When I was a child. I Cor. 13:11

As a child, Alyce attended Plano Colored High School; received her high school diploma under the principalship of Professor W.S. Turner in Plano, Texas.

And thou shall love they neighbor Matt. 19:19

She attended Shiloh Baptist Church under the pastorage of the late Reverend L.H. Harper. In the early 1980s, she joined Greater New Birth Baptist Church under Reverend Charles R. Terry, Sr.

Her husband shall call her blessed and praise her. Proverbs 31:28

Alyce fell in love and married James Edward Queen, Jr. on March 6, 1975, who preceded her in death. Her son, Kim Dion Shaw, who also preceded her in death. Alyce leaves to mourn her passing: two sons, Gary Keith Williams (Vickie) and Carlos Ray Williams (Willa).

I will not leave you comfortless St. John 14:18

Being comforted are her five grandchildren, Teneal (Fredrick) Sims, Kymla Williams, Bradley Shaw, Chazzerea (Amber) Williams and Justin Gilstrap; four great grandchildren, India Mack, Bryson Gilstrap, Aspen and Austin Williams; godchildren, Valencia McKenzie, Jaquay Williams and Victor Denson; special friends, Sandra Jo Buckner, Yvonne Drake, Ruby Smith, Henrietta Levier and Charlene Jones; godsister, Eleanor Evans; a very special daughter -in-law; Vickie Williams.



Saturday, July 1, 2023 11:00 AM
SHILOH MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
920 E. 14th St.—Plano, TX 75074

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF
Mrs. Alyce Faye Queen

Dr. Isiah Joshua, Jr.—Presiding

Processional of the Funeral Cortege..... Clergy and Family

Final Glimpse til Glory..... Golden Gate Directors

A Tribute to Our Queen..... Dayon Sims

Solo..... Valencia McKenzie

Comfort from the Holy Scriptures

The Old Testament..... Minister

The New Testament..... Minister

Prayer..... Minister

Solo..... Lori King-Bizor

Resolutions..... Church and Others

A Tribute to Our Granny..... Amber Williams

Reflections of Love and Remembrance..... Limit 2 Minutes

Solo..... Lori King-Bizor

Message of Comfort..... Dr. Isiah Joshua, Jr.

Recessional of the Funeral Cortege

May I Go Now?

May I go now? Do you think the time is right?

May I say good-bye to pain-filled days and many sleepless nights?

I didn't want to go at first. And I started to put up a fight.

But something seemed to draw me to a warm and loving light.

I know you're sad and afraid because I see your tears.

I will not be far, I promise that, so let go of your fears.

*I hope you'll always know that my spirit will be close
to you wherever you go.*

Thank you so much for loving me. You know I loved you too.

That's why it's hard to say good-bye and end this life with you.

So just be strong, lean on the Lord and don't forget to pray.

You cared for me, you loved me So let me go today.





Moma...

*The word "Moma" is a very special word.
Whenever there's love,
"Moma" is frequently heard.*

*Anyone can be a mother,
But it takes a Moma to raise a child.
Whether they're a Hit or
a Miss Straight or Wild.*

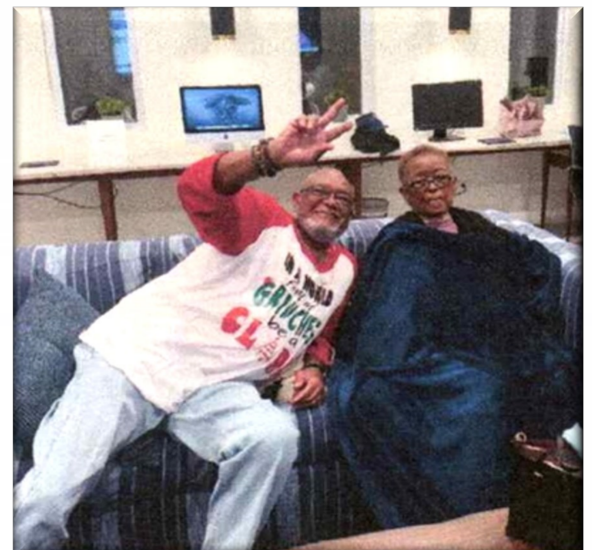
*A Morna's love will always be there,
To show her support
To show her care.*

*I've met many mothers in my lifetime,
And to me, Moma,
You're one of a kind...*

*Moma, I Love You with all my heart.
If only I knew how much it hurts to be this far apart.*

*So, until I'm with you
And have you in my sight,
I pray the Lord be with you,
Throughout the day and night.*

Love Your Boy, GKW Majic Man



Peat,

This the time to reflect on the priceless gift God has given our family. The warmth of your love, the expression of God's grace, goodness, and wonderful blessings you provided for our family will never be forgotten. Our hearts feel the love that we're missing so much. We know that you are safe in God's loving arms. Our tears are many, but we know that you are now rejoicing and celebrating with your family that has gone before you. I give you all my love forever and always!!!



*Love you always,
Vickie*



*So many things of my mother I will miss.
Her gentle hugs and tender kiss.
I can still feel her warm embrace.
And picture yet her loving face.*

*A mothers tasks are never done.
And heaven must have needed one.
For angels came and took her hand,
and led her to God's promised land.*

*We can choose to cry and ponder on you
being gone.*

Or we can cherish your memories and let them live on.

*You were an amazing women, you were truly one of a kind.
Knowing that heaven is your new home, gives us a peace of mind.*

*You will always be remembered no matter what.
Your presence, love, and kindness will forever be with us.*

*To the best mother and mother in law.
We will forever love you.
Rest for now until we meet again!*

*Love Your Always,
Carlos & Missy*





My Mama Peat,

I never thought I would see the day you would leave my side physically; I prayed many nights for God to give me strength but when that early morning came, I found out regardless how prepared I thought I was, I WAS NOT. Your love was unique and the role you played in my childhood and adulthood made me the woman I stand before you today. You have been my rock, my protector, my biggest cheerleader, my confidant, my inspiration, my friend, my whole heart. You instilled so many things in me; my self-worth, my morals, my standards, how to be a mom and protect my family at any and all costs, don't worry about what anyone thinks about you because I know who I am, my love to shop, my love to decorate, how to live my life without doubts, to push myself beyond my limits, to always follow my dreams, how to be a friend, how to love and give without expecting anything in return, how woman are to bathe daily, whether you are going somewhere or not, not to walk out of the house without clothes on and my hair combed and something on my lips and to know how to be humble but don't take no mess. You taught me everything, except how to live in this world without you. Mama Peat, you are the only person who truly understands me and while my heart is completely broken into shattered pieces, my heart mends back together because I know you are no longer in pain and reunited with those that love you just as much as I do. I'll make every effort not to mourn but cherish every memory we made. Even if the rest of the world forgets you as Missy Q, I will continue to be your Bad Baby, the woman you raised me to be and always know your legacy will live in me and I will continue to make you proud. Rest in Paradise my Queen. I love you to infinity! I AM SHE, SHE IS ME!



*Until we meet again,
Your Bad Baby, Teneal*



Mama Peat,

I still can't believe that you're gone and I'm having a hard time accepting our family lost our matriarch and gained another angel. God called you home the day before the 17th year of Pop's passing. You taught me to never question God, and I'm not, but will it ever feel real to go on everyday with you and Pop gone?

We were there when you took your last breath peacefully, and that's what's giving me peace. God had your wings ready, however our hearts were not. Mama Peat, you can breathe and live freely with no illnesses, you're no longer in pain nor suffering. You're reunited with Pop and so many others whom you loved; you're finally home resting in peace.

This is not a good-bye; this is not the end. This is...I will see you again, and we will ALL be reunited one day in the house of the Lord. You will be forever in my heart, and I'll hold the memories we shared close. I pray that you please send some comfort and love down to help us go on without you. Please know that you're truly loved and missed.

Now, it's yall's time to rest happily ever after together in God's palace. I'll be waiting for you to come and visit me with POP!! I LOVE YOU!!!

I ask for one last thing, please give Pop a BIG HUG for me!!!! #foreverthequeens

Love, Kym

I never thought I'd have to write these words, because I could never imagine my life without you. You would always tell me that I filled a void in your life... but now there is one in mine. I know that you'd tell me that death is just a part of life and the only thing we are all guaranteed. That will not stop me from missing the way your face would light up when I'd surprise you with a visit... OR how it would snarl up and your eyes would roll when it had been too long since our last visit. Severely missed will be our candid conversations, your wisdom and "Peat-isms" that I couldn't wait to unload when a situation warranted use of them. A day has never passed to where I have not thought of or talked about you. That will never change. I'll miss your steady stare at people that behooved you when we'd be out on one of our trips to "Merlyn's" or the Black-eyed Pea. Don't worry... I inherited that trait and still do it enough for the both of us. You taught me how to carry myself as a man and showed me what unconditional love truly is. That love being, telling every one at the function that all the pecan pie was all gone, but secretly there was one stashed away just for me! We'd say we love each other to the Moon and back, but the truth is... my love and gratitude for you reaches well beyond the stars. We could do no wrong in each other's eyes... and while my eyes will be teary from time to time with the thought of you, I know that your's will be shining down on me from above. When I see our Red Bird, I'll know that it's you telling me that you're okay. That I'll be okay. That we'll all be okay.

*Until I see you again,
Love Suge... Master... Your grandson...
Chazzerea*

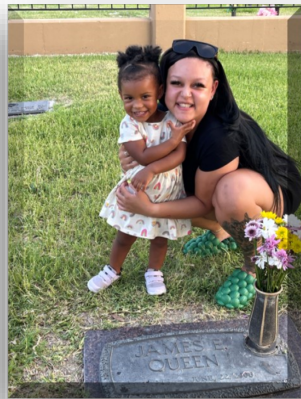




Dear Granny,

I'm really not sure what to say or even where to begin. The hurting and the pain haven't gotten any better since you've been away. I know you won't physically get this letter, but I know you hear and see every step and thought, but our family has grown closer and we're all coming together. Your house is filled with love and support. I know you are watching over me and your girls, as your time here on earth is no longer. You are no longer in pain, which I am so grateful for. I kind of wish God could explain why you couldn't be here with us anymore. You've taught us so much, our lives you've forever touched, for heaven's sake, our hearts will forever ache.

*A Bushel and Peck,
Your Sugga Bugga,
India*



Granny Peat,

Granny, we already miss you so much. What I will miss the most is looking for you in your room to get a tight hug around the neck. Sissy will miss stealing your candy and you sneaking her a sip of Pepsi or tea. Remember you are beautiful, and I will always see your face when I look in the mirror.

*We love you forever,
Sassy and Sissy Girl*





A POEM FOR MY GG

*From the day you saw me
You love me, you always encouraged me
and welcomed me in.
Oh, how I will miss your candy bowl that
you kept filled with candy and love.
Rest Well GG*

*Love You Always,
Your Great Grandkids*





You spoke so highly of our mom (Prissy), you told us she had a lot to do with your upbringing. When our mother passed away, you stepped in to repay the favor with her four children. Oh, what a wonderful job you did! If any of us called you day or night, you would give the best advice. The same advice our mom passed to you, you passed on to us. Thank you so much for being the mom we needed and more.

*Love,
Vanessa, Irish, Holly and Jasie*

From day one our home, your arms, and your heart have been open to me. You and Pop have fed, nurtured, and loved me through and through. It is impossible to label the role you have played in my life. You have been a supportive Godmother. You have been a second grandmother. You stepped in as an encouraging mother. And my favorite that I will miss most is the friendship that developed from hours and hours of just talking. The love you have poured into me has healed my heart many times over and I will forever be grateful. Until we meet again, LOVE YOU MORE.

Jaquay



CELEBRATING T

Alyce



*Aunt Peat, thanks for being a loving Aunt that always comforted me by your ability to listen to and advise me. You were always there for me when Mama passed on. I love you and will miss you.
Your Loving Niece, Kim*

Peat, I will always cherish the beautiful memories of our "only the nieces" gatherings with you. My heart is grieved that you are no longer with us, but God saw you suffering and decided to call you home. You will forever live in the memories we once shared, but now keep.

Your Loving Niece, Mariolyn



Aunt Peat, you are my auntie and you have been my mother throughout the years. I love you! Thanks for being all of these things to me and rest in peace. Not a day will go by when you are not loved and will be missed."

Your Loving Nephew, Basil



*For every pain that we must bear
For every burden, every care
There is a reason
For every grief that bows the head
for every tear drop that is shed
There is a reason
For every lovely pain at night
There is a reason
But if we trust God as we should
it will all work out for our good
For He knows
The Reason*

THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF *Peat* Queen



Statement of Appreciation

We do not always know what lies ahead, but knowing that someone is standing by with love and understanding inspires us and fills us with needed confidence in Gods love and in our ability to handle whatever is before us through faith. The Queen family would like to thank you for your prayers, flowers, cards, food and your words of comfort, acts of kindness and thoughtfulness. May you continue to keep us lifted in prayer and may God bless you.

-THE FAMILY OF ALYCE FAYE QUEEN

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Chazzerea Williams Victor Cochran
Fredrick Sims, Jr. Nyalls Carlton
Justin Gilstrap Samuel Gabriel

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Gary Williams Carlos Williams
Basil Dabbs Johnny Hudson
Steve Owens

FLOWER BEARERS

Bryson Gilstrap Jaden Dabbs
Terrance Johnson Jr. Dunngea Suber Jr.

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Restland Memorial Park
(Highland Gardens)
Dallas, Texas

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



JOHN E. BECKWITH, CEO & OWNER
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FORT WORTH, TEXAS 76119
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