

The Letter To My Daughter

As your mother, I promise you that I will
always be in one of three places:
In front of you, To cheer you on
Behind you, To have your back
&
Beside you, So you're never alone.
Love your Mother And Family

Footprints in the Sand

One night I dreamed a dream. I was walking
along the beach with my Lord. Across the dark
sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene,
I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one
belonging to me and one to my Lord.

When the last scene of my life shot before me I
looked back at the footprints in the sand. There
was only one set of footprints. I realized that
this was at the lowest and saddest times of my
life. This always bothered me and I questioned
the Lord about my dilemma.

"Lord, You told me when I decided to follow
You, You would walk and talk with me all the
way. But I'm aware that during the most
troublesome times of my life there is only one
set of footprints. I just don't understand why,
when I need You most, You leave me."

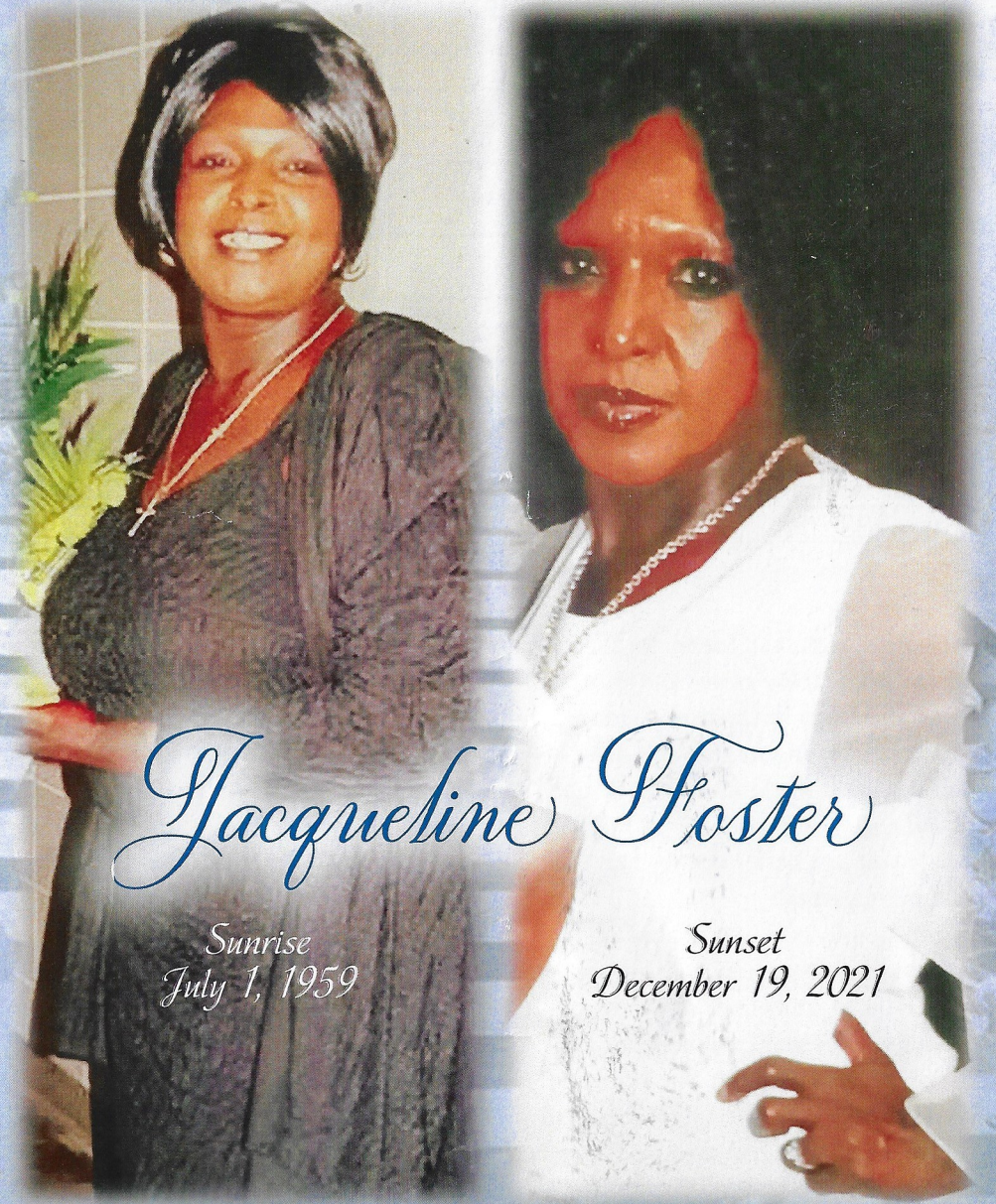
He whispered, "My precious child, I love you
and will never leave you, never, ever, during
your trials and testings. When you saw only one
set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

King Funeral Home
4000 Beatties Ford Road
Charlotte, NC 28216

Program Design By - Charlene Mills / 704-564-0777
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CELEBRATION OF LIFE



Jacqueline Foster

*Sunrise
July 1, 1959*

*Sunset
December 19, 2021*

King Funeral Home
Wednesday, January 05, 2022
Viewing 12PM - 1PM
Service 1PM - 2PM

Order Of Service

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Processional..... | Ministers, Family and Friends |
| Final Viewing..... | Family |
| Selection..... | Minister Yetkwau Harris |
| Invocation..... | Reverend Pastor Flow |
| Prayer Of Comfort..... | Pastor Tiffany Broom |
| Selection..... | Jaylen Henderson |
| Reading Of The Poem..... | Jillian Henderson |
| Selection..... | Pastor Bruce |
| Scripture Reading..... | New Testament Pastor Tiffany Broom |
| Scripture Reading..... | Old Testament Pastor Bruce |
| Acknowledgements..... | Assistant Pastor Henderson |
| Reading Of Obituary..... | Minister Yetkwau Harris |
| Reading Of The Cards..... | Minister Yetkwau Harris |
| Words Of Expression..... | Friends Of The Family |
| Eulogy..... | Assistant Pastor Henderson |
| Closing Pray..... | Assistant Pastor Henderson |

Obituary

Our beloved daughter, aunt, and friend. Jacqueline Foster, aka Black Jackie., was truly a special person to all. God has taken her home to be at rest and with Him.

Jacqueline Foster was born in Charlotte, North Carolina on July 1, 1959. She was the daughter of her late father, Joe Robert Foster, and mother Jo Lillian Henderson. Jacqueline believed in Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior, and she loved the Holiness Church of God with all her heart.

She was born and raised on Beatties Ford Road in a huge circle of friends, family, and loved ones. She was a bittersweet lady you just better not try her. She got her name Black Jackie because she was a well-worn piece of leather put together.

She attended Independence High School in her youth. After high school graduation, she received her certified nurse assistance license (CNA), a career that she loved. She enjoyed working with her hands and helping people. She took immense pride in her work.

Her favorite foods were oxtails, sweet potatoes, and cabbage. She had an affinity for Lay's potato chips. She was a great dancer and loved music. She belonged to an all-women's group called the Wings of Angels.

Jacqueline leaves behind to cherish in her memory her mother, Jo Lillian Henderson, sister Jillian Henderson, brother Shawn Henderson, and a host of nieces and nephews. Her special cousins were "Small Chain", Tony Foster, and a host of friends and other relatives. Jacqueline's special friends were Ms. Dot, Maddie, Zandra, Anita, Sylvia, Irma, Ms. Velma.

Flowers Bearers - Cousin, Nieces and Nephews

Pall Bearers - Cousin and Family

"Fly"

Fly, fly little wing
Fly beyond imagining
The softest cloud, the whitest dove
Upon the wind of heaven's love
Past the planets and the stars
Leave this lonely world of ours
Escape the sorrow and the pain
And fly again

Fly, fly precious one
Your endless journey has begun
Take your gentle happiness
Far too beautiful for this
Cross over to the other shore
There is peace forevermore
But hold this mem'ry bittersweet
Until we meet

Fly, fly do not fear
Don't waste a breath, don't shed a tear
Your heart is pure, your soul is free
Be on your way, don't wait for me
Above the universe you'll climb
On beyond the hands of time
The moon will rise, the sun will set
But I won't forget

Fly, fly little wing
Fly where only angels sing
Fly away, the time is right
Go now, find the light

