

Order of SERVICE

SATURDAY,
FEBRUARY 6, 2020 @ 11:00 AM

COUNTY LINE A.M.E. ZION
CHURCH CEMETERY
119 COUNTY ROAD 66 | UNION SPRINGS, AL 36089

OFFICIATING
PASTOR ANNIE R. CANNON
COUNTY LINE A.M.E. ZION CHURCH

PROCESSIONAL

MUSICAL SELECTION

SCRIPTURE READINGS
OLD/NEW TESTAMENT

PRAYER OF COMFORT

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY PASTOR ANNIE R. CANNON

COMMITTAL SERVICES

RECESSIONAL



Acknowledgements

What a mighty God we serve. To God be the glory! There is such comfort in knowing that we are not alone. God is with us, and the assurance of His blessings are manifested in the warm and sincere expressions of sympathy shown to us by family and friends.

We are especially appreciative for the fervent prayers whispered in our behalf. May God continue to bless and keep you.

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE
MRS. INEZ J. MABSON

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:
CARTER FUNERAL HOME

302 Carter Street | Union Springs, Alabama 36089
334.738.3020 | www.carterfuneralhomeusa.com

"Where Professional Service becomes an Everlasting Memory"



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ccmgraphicdesigns@gmail.com | www.ccmgraphicdesign.com



Inez MABSON

Sunrise: January 20, 1947 ☞ Sunset: January 29, 2021

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith" ...2 Tim. 4:7, NKJV



IN MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED

INEZ JONES MABSON

MRS. INEZ JONES MABSON was born in Bullock County, Alabama on January 20, 1947 to the late Mr. Henry "Daddy Buck" Jones and Mrs. Lela Mae "Big Mama" Austin Jones. She was the eleventh of thirteen children.

Inez attended school in Bullock County at Lee Junior High School and in Macon County at South Macon High School.

In 1956, Inez united with the County Line A.M.E. Zion Church in the Armstrong Community. She served as a member of the choir until her demise. After the choir anniversaries ended, Inez began singing solos at numerous anniversaries.

She was married to the late Bro. Colonel Mabson II. To this union three sons were born, Bro. Colonel (Johnnie) Mabson III, Bro. Vincent Edward (Shirley) Mabson, and Bro. Isaiah (NeNe) Mabson.

Before marriage, Inez worked on the farm with her parents and many others. After marrying, Colonel and Inez moved to New Jersey. She worked in housekeeping over seven years. She returned to Alabama and worked in Home Health over thirty-five years.

Inez trained with the late Nurse Wilkerson and Nurse Baskin of

Tuskegee, Alabama. She sponsored benefit programs and worked for: the late Sis. Gussie O'Neal, Sis. Nona B. Blackmon, Sis. Sharon Harrison, the late Sis. Yvonne Jones, Sis. Catherine Patterson, the late Sis. Lillie Mabson, Sis. Bessie Williams, Bro. Colonel Mabson, Bro. Hudson Harris, Sr., Chaplain Johnson, Dr. Dorak Johnson, Mrs. Mildred V. White, Mr. Stanis Watkins, Mrs. Elsie Watkins, Mr. Jimmy Menefee, Robert Rhode, Fred D. Rhode, Johnny Rhode, and Mrs. Catherine A. Moore.

Inez was also preceded in death by: one grandchild and six siblings, Veola Long, Lola Mae Taylor, Louise Didley, Elizabeth Acoff, Lula Bell Staten and John Wesley Jones.

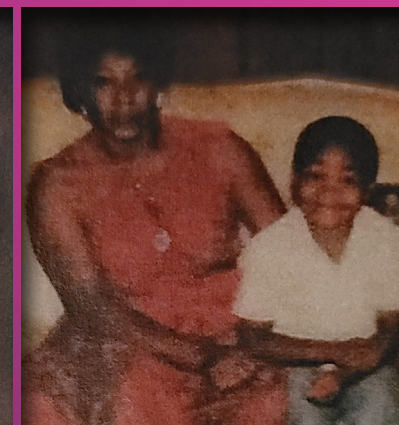
Inez leaves to cherish her precious memories: three sons, Bro. Colonel (Johnnie) Mabson III, Bro. Vincent Edward (Shirley) Mabson, and Bro. Isaiah (NeNe) Mabson; five grandchildren, four great-grandchildren; six siblings, Fannie Lou Tolbert, Bertha M. Finch, Nancy Tarver, Lou Bertha Kendrick, Minnie Taylor, and Gladys Sullen; numerous nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends including her buddies, Shakhiaya and Lee Darius.



REFLECTIONS



PRECIOUS MEMORIES



WE LOVE AND MISS YOU



A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

EACH DAY I'LL DO A GOLDEN DEED,
BY HELPING THOSE WHO ARE IN NEED;
MY LIFE ON EARTH IS BUT A SPAN,
AND SO I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN.

TO BE A CHILD OF GOD EACH DAY,
MY LIGHT MUST SHINE ALONG THE WAY;
I'LL SING HIS PRAISE WHILE AGES STAND,
EACH DAY I'LL LEND A HELPING HAND.

THE ONLY LIFE THAT WILL ENDURE,
IS ONE THAT'S KIND AND GOOD AND PURE;
AND SO FOR GOD I'LL TAKE MY STAND,
EACH DAY I'LL LEND A HELPING HAND.

WHILE GOING DOWN LIFE'S WEARY ROAD,
I'LL TRY TO LIFT SOME TRAV'LER'S LOAD;
I'LL TRY TO TURN THE NIGHT TO DAY,
MAKE FLOWERS BLOOM ALONG THE WAY.

LIFE'S EVENING SUN IS SINKING LOW,
A FEW MORE DAYS AND I MUST GO.
TO MEET THE DEEDS THAT I HAVE DONE,
WHERE THERE WILL BE NO SETTING SUN.

Forever In Our Hearts