

Order of SERVICE

PRELUDE SOFT MUSIC
 PROCESSIONAL.....MINISTERS AND FRIENDS
 SCRIPTURE READINGS:
 OLD TESTAMENT PULPIT
 NEW TESTAMENT PULPIT
 PRAYER.....
 SOLO..... MARY COWELL

Expression of Love

➤ JAYVIN BURKE, GRANDSON ➤
 ➤ JERRAL DICKERSON, NEPHEW ➤

SOLO..... MARY SMITH
 EULOGY..... REV. JAMES SULLEN
 RECESSIONAL
 POSTLUDE

May the winds of Heaven blow softly and whisper in your ear how much we love and miss you and wish you were here. No distance ever changed your love and excitement about family.
 Thank you Aunt B for loving the Williams Crew!
 Love,
 Shelitha, Wayne, Caleb, Cayden and Cecelia



CASKET BEARERS
 FAMILY AND FRIENDS

FLOWER BEARERS
 FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Acknowledgments

The family of the late
Beatrice "Honey Bee" Johnson-Burke
 wishes to extend our sincere thanks for the great kindness shown to us during our time of bereavement. The many expressions of sympathy have been a source of comfort and will be remembered with gratitude.

The Johnson and Burke Families



REPAST
 NEBRASKA MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
 FELLOWSHIP HALL



Celebrating the Life of
Beatrice
 JOHNSON-BURKE

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 2018 ➤ 12PM

NEBRASKA MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
 3005 County Road 13 | Hardaway, Alabama 36039

OFFICIATING
 Rev. James Sullen, Pastor

INTERMENT
 Town Creek Cemetery | Union Springs, Alabama

CARTER FUNERAL HOME
 Union Springs, AL - Directing



If Roses Grow in Heaven

By Dolores M. Garcia

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

Your loving daughter, Sabrina

God's Garden

God looked around his garden and 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. He knew that you were suffering; He knew that you were in pain.

He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb; so He closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be thine." It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone... For part of us went with you; the day God called you home.
Love, Your Grandchildren



OBITUARY

BEATRICE "HoneyBee" JOHNSON-BURKE

Beatrice Johnson-Burke, affectionally known as "Honey Bee", and "Susta", was born on January 13, 1953 in Shorter, Alabama to Claudia Dickerson. On July 5, 2018, she was called to rest.

"Honey Bee" confessed Christ at an early age and joined the Nebraska Missionary Baptist Church in Hardaway, Alabama. Beatrice was preceded in death by David Burke, her aunt and uncle, Laura (Charlie) Hatchett and her cousin, Fred Calloway.

"Honey Bee" was a loving, free-spirited and caring person who shared a special bond with her pet Boston Terrier Spirit.

Beatrice began her educational journey at the Sweet Gum Elementary School in Macon County, Alabama. She graduated from West High School in Rochester, New York, as a member of the Class of 1971. Additional training and certifications in Accounting were earned at Bryant and Stratford University.

She was employed in the accounting department at Millbrook in Rochester, New York and spent a decade of employment at Wayne Farms in Union Springs, Alabama.

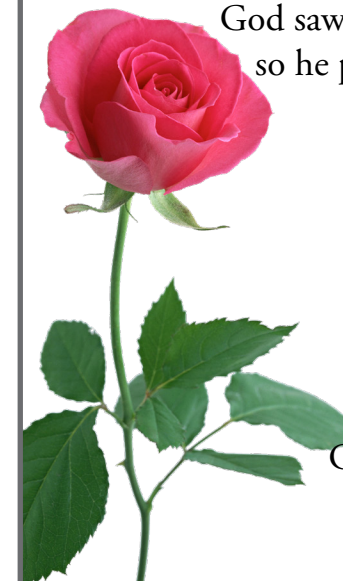
Beatrice was an active member of the Sojourner Truth Chapter, #265, O.E.S., of Shorter, Alabama.

Left to cherish fond memories, are her daughter, Sabrina Stewart, Jonesboro, GA; mother, Claudia Dickerson, Shorter, AL; four grandchildren, Jayvin, Jacobe and Jakayla Burke all of Jonesboro, GA, and Sherika (Demerese) Giles, Norcross, GA; sister, Irene Dickerson, Montgomery, AL; brothers, Barrett Johnson, Shorter, AL and Curtis (Crystal) Dixon, Rochester, NY; uncles Billy (Mary) Johnson, Macon, GA and John (Ann) Johnson, Shorter, AL; aunt, Bennie Calloway, Shorter, AL along with numerous nieces and nephews including her special pair, Tanya and Jerral Dickerson and several relatives including her special cousin, London Johnson along with several loving friends.



GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED

Unknown Author



God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered,

"Come to Me"

With tearful eyes we watched you
and saw you pass away
and although we love you dearly
we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating
hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best!

-Love, Sherika (Demerese) Giles

Beautiful Memories Are Silently Kept in our hearts
Of My Auntie, We Loved Her Dearly And Will
Never Forget Her Smile.

*Favorite niece and
nephew!*

My Sister. My Friend

You gave me treasureable
memories that will be
forever in my heart. I am
thankful for our time
together now that we are
apart.

I miss you so much, so
much, but I understand,
The Master has a plan.

I LOVE YOU

Irene

Let Me Go

"When I come to the end of
the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom
filled room

Why cry for a soul set free?"

*Your Girl,
Harriet*

