

## *A Mother's Crown*

Heaven lit up with a mighty presence, as the Angels all looked down.  
Today the Lord was placing the jewels into my mother's crown.  
He held up a golden crown, as my darling mother looked on.  
He said in His gentle voice, 'I will now explain each one.'  
'The first gem,' He said, 'is a Ruby, and it's for endurance alone,  
For all the nights you waited up for your children to come home.'  
'For all the nights by their bedside, you stayed till the fever went down.  
For nursing every little wound, I add this ruby to your crown.'  
'An emerald, I'll place by the ruby, for leading your child in the right way.  
For teaching them the lessons that made them who they are today.'  
'For always being right there through all life's important events.  
I give you a sapphire stone, for the time and love you spent.'  
'For untying the strings that held them when they grew up and left home.  
I give you this one for courage.' Then the Lord added a garnet stone.  
'I'll place a stone of amethyst,' He said. 'For all the times you spent on your knees,  
When you asked if I'd take care of your children, and then for having faith in Me.'  
'I have a pearl for every little sacrifice that you made without them knowing.  
For all the times you went without, to keep them happy, healthy and growing.'  
'And last of all I have a diamond, the greatest one of all,  
For sharing unconditional love whether they were big or small.'  
'It was your love that helped them grow, feeling safe and happy and proud.  
A love so strong and pure; it could shift the darkest cloud.'  
After the Lord placed the last jewel in, He said, 'Your crown is now complete.  
You've earned your place in Heaven with your children at your feet.'

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Ms. Mattie Louise Reid would like to extend our heartfelt thanks for the outpouring of love shown to us during this difficult time.

Your support and kind acts have not gone unnoticed.  
We continue to solicit your prayers as we face the days ahead.  
May God keep each of you.

~~ The Family ~~

## *Childs Funeral Home, Inc.*

*"Professional Service with Excellence is Our Commitment"*

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Designed by Dianna Rice/inspiredfirst@yahoo.com

## IN LOVING MEMORY OUR ANGEL



*Ms. Mattie Louise*  
**REID**

April 9, 1965 - June 21, 2020

## *Service*

Friday, June 26, 2020  
12 O'clock Noon

Childs Funeral Home Chapel  
Clinton, South Carolina

Apostle Charles Davis, *Officiating*

## Obituary

Ms. Mattie Louise Reid was born on April 9, 1965 to the late Pleaz and Clara Mae Reid in Laurens County, South Carolina.

Mattie attended the public schools of Laurens County where she was a graduate of the Clinton High School Class of 1981 in Clinton, South Carolina. After high school, she furthered her education earning a degree from Piedmont Technical College in Greenwood, South Carolina. She was employed at the Presbyterian Home in Clinton, South Carolina.

She was a member of the Little River Zion Baptist Church in Kinards, South Carolina.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by a sister Lillie Pearl Williams.

On Sunday, June 21, 2020, Ms. Mattie Louise Reid, age fifty-five, joined her Heavenly Father at her home in Clinton, South Carolina.

She leaves to forever cherish her memories her two sons: Charles Reid and Kedrick Reid; three grandchildren: Sheila Joy, Sheppard Reid, and Ke'Zorah Reid; one sister, Mary Ann Reid; four brothers: Arthur Davis, Johnny Davis, Raymond Reid, and Robert (Loretta) Reid; one aunt, Emma Nance; a special sister-in-law, Lula Davis; and a host of loving nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends.



## Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SCRIPTURE READING

SELECTION

WORDS OF COMFORT:

**APOSTLE CHARLES DAVIS, PASTOR**

***Pure Church of Jesus Christ***

***Atlanta, Georgia***

COMMITTAL SERVICE:

**PRAYER, COMMITTAL, AND BENEDICTION**

RECESSIONAL

### WAITING IN THE LIGHT

When you wake up tomorrow  
And grief takes your breath away,  
Know that I watch over you  
And walk with you every day.  
Though unseen, I stay close.  
We're never far apart.  
The love we shared gives testament  
To all that's in your heart.  
I see the way you struggle, now,  
To hold your head up high.  
I'm proud of you because I know  
How very hard you try.  
I wish that I could hold you close  
And ease the pain you feel.  
I want so much to talk to you  
And promise that you'll heal.  
One day, you will see me again  
Once more within your sight.  
I'll be right here to walk you in.  
I'll be waiting in the light.

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