

SINCERE APPRECIATION

We are comforted to know that the love of our dear Chris will live on in the hearts of many. Thank you for your comforting words and genuine expressions of kindness

FLOWER BEARERS

Family and Friends

CASKET BEARERS

Family and Friends

MOTHERS NEVER REALLY DIE

Death beckoned her with outstretched hand
And whispered softly of an "UNKNOWN LAND"

But she was not afraid to go

For though the path she did not know
She took DEATH'S HAND without a fear,
For He who safely brought her here
Had told her He would lead the way
Into ETERNITY'S BRIGHT DAY...

And so she did not go alone

Into the "VALLEY THAT'S UNKNOWN"
She gently took DEATH BY THE HAND
And journeyed to "THE PROMISED LAND"...

And there, with step so light and gay,

She polishes the sun by day

And lights the stars that shine at night
And keeps the moonbeams silvery bright...

For MOTHERS really never die,
They just "KEEP HOUSE UP IN THE SKY"...

And in the HEAVENLY HOME ABOVE

They wait to "welcome" those they love.

INTERMENT

Saint Vaughnville Baptist Church Cemetery

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To
Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

301 West Carolina Avenue

Clinton, South Carolina

864-833-1161

www.childsfuneralhomeinc.com

childshome@bellsouth.net

*Honoring Her
Spirit*



*Christine
Mitchell*

Homegoing Celebration for *Ms. Christine Mitchell*



FIRST BREATH
December 21, 1961



LAST SMILE
February 2, 2019

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 2019
2:00 PM

SAINT VAUGHNVILLE BAPTIST CHURCH
2127 SALTERS ROAD
CHAPPELLS, SOUTH CAROLINA

REVEREND RAY A. PILGRIM, PASTOR
REVEREND, PRESIDER

Obituary

On December 21, 1961 God entrusted Mr. James Henry Suber and Mrs. Lessie Pitts Suber with a most precious gift, a beautiful baby girl whom they named Christine. She was affectionately known as Chris to everyone who loved her

As a young child Chris accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior and became a devoted member of Saint Vaughnville Baptist Church in Chappells, South Carolina. She served faithfully as a member of the Ladies Home Aid Society #49 (late Sister Lillie Johnson, President) until the decline of her health. Chris was a product of Newberry County Schools system and was a 1981 graduate of Newberry High School in Newberry, South Carolina. Christine was employed for eighteen years by CCL Industries in Clinton, South Carolina

At her mother's home, Ms. Christine Suber Mitchell peacefully answered the call of her Heavenly Father on February 2, 2019. She was the widow of Mr. Bennie Lee Mitchell and was also preceded in death by her father, Mr. James H. Suber; grandmother, Mrs. Jessie Lee Pitts; grandfather, Mr. Johnny H. Pitts; step grandmother, Mrs. Zolene Pitts; a sister, Darlene Brown and a nephew, James Cory Suber. Christine's life was indeed a gift to her family and friends for fifty-seven wonderful years.

She leaves to cherish her wonderful memories: her only daughter, Crystal Lanell Mitchell (Milvin); her precious grandchildren: Jayden, Jaceon, Jalena and Ja'nyah Lyles all of Newberry, South Carolina; her beloved mother, Lessie Pitts Suber; a brother, James Clyde Suber (Linda); sisters: Brenda Simpson (Bobby) and Rose Mary McMorris (Isaiah) of Greenville, South Carolina; brother-in-law, Albert Brown; a nephew, Douglas Price; nieces: Tiffany Suber of Monroe, North Carolina and Natasha Suber of Spartanburg, South Carolina; a devoted uncle, Archie Suber (Barbara) of Columbia, South Carolina; aunts: Lydia Bell Jenkins of Greenville, South Carolina, Annie Mae Suber and Sarah Mae Suber both of Cross Hill, South Carolina and Annie Mae Brown of Chappells, South Carolina; caring cousins: Vannessa Henderson and Juanita Williams; faithful friends: Alazee Gray, Russell Boyd, Juanita Gilbert, Pam Lindsay and Vivian Longshore along with many other extended family members and friends. We celebrate the life of Christine Mitchell for we know that when these bodies of ours are taken down like tents and folded away, they will be replaced by resurrection bodies in heaven—God-made, not handmade-and we'll never have to relocate our "tents" again.

Obituary

THERE ARE NO WORDS

There are no words...what can I say?
At last her sweet soul winged its way
To peace and freedom in the sky
Where never again will she suffer or cry.

It's all part of God's great plan...
Which remains a mystery to man.
We cannot understand His ways
Nor can we count our earthly days.

But who are we to question and doubt?
God knoweth well what He's about;
He knew she longed to "go to sleep"
Where only angels, a vigil keep.

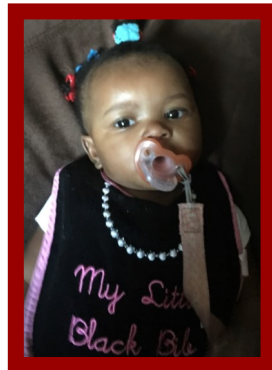
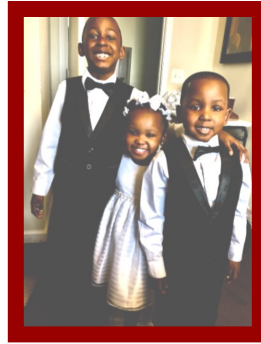
The pain of living grew too great
No longer could she stay and wait;
She did not want to leave you, dear,
But she had finished her work down here.

So she closed her eyes and when she awoke,
These are the words the Master spoke...
"Welcome, dear child, you are Home at last,
And now the burden of living is past."

"There's work for you in My Kingdom, dear
And you are needed and wanted here."
So weep not, she has just gone on ahead,
Don't think of her as being dead.

She's out of sight for a little while,
And you'll miss her touch and her little smile,
But you know she is safe in the home above
Where there is nothing but Peace and Love.

And, surely, you would not deny her peace...
And you're glad that she has found release.
Think of her there as a soul that is free,
And Home at last, where she wanted to be.



Living Memories

ORDER OF CELEBRATION

Reverend Anthony Sims, Presider

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy and Family

FINAL VIEWING
Family and Friends

HYMN

OLD TESTAMENT
Reverend Anthony Sims

NEW TESTAMENT
Minister Jackie Sims

PRAYER OF COMFORT
Minister Joyce Henderson

HYMN
Going Up Yonder

REFLECTIONS
Tiffany Suber Sister Sharon Baxter

SOLO
Minister Jackie Sims

REFLECTIONS
Sister Joanne Benson Suber

SOLO
Sister Consandra Wilkinson

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
Childs Funeral Home Staff

OBITUARY (Soft Music)
Please Read Silently

SOLO
Brother Travis Atkinson I Am Free

WORDS OF COMFORT
Pastor Ray A. Pilgrim

PRAYER OF STRENGTH
Minister Nancy McCarrol

RECESSIONAL

I've learned that people will forget what you said,
people will forget what you did, but
people will never forget how you
made them feel.



And the *Peace of God*, which transcends
all understanding, will guard your
hearts and your *minds* in Christ Jesus.



Order of Service