

FLORAL BEARERS

NIECES AND BELL STREET HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1969

PALLBEARERS

JOSEPH CRAWFORD JOEL CRAWFORD TYSON COOK
BELL STREET HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1969

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We 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 and we continue to solicit your prayers as we face the days ahead.

~~ The Family ~~



Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

"Professional Service with Excellence is Our Commitment"

301 West Carolina Avenue
Clinton, South Carolina 29325
Phone: 864- 833-1161
Fax: 864-547-2020

www.childsfuneralhomeinc.com

Designed by Dianna Rice/ inspiredfirst@yahoo.com

A Celebration of Life for *Mrs. Lee Angles Crawford Glasgow*



SUNRISE

March 23, 1949

SUNSET

October 27, 2019

SERVICE

Friday, November 1, 2019
2:00 PM

Little River Baptist Church
Silver Street, South Carolina

Elder Andrevious Campbell, *Pastor*
Bishop Emanuel Spearman, *Officiating*

THE OBITUARY

*“Reward her even as she rewarded you, and double unto her double according to her works: in the cup which she hath filled fill her double.”
Revelation 18:6*

MRS. LEE ANGLES CRAWFORD GLASGOW, 70, was born March 23, 1949 to the union of the late Mr. Weseley Crawford, Sr. and Mrs. Noraetta Byrd Crawford in Mountville, South Carolina.

Lee Angles attended the public schools of Laurens County, South Carolina where she became a graduate of the Bell Street High School Class of 1969.

She was a member of Little River Baptist Church in Silverstreet, South Carolina located in Newberry County. She always looked forward to attending church revivals at her family’s church, Piedmont Presbyterian Church, in Mountville, South Carolina and her husband’s church, Belmont Baptist Church, in Silverstreet, South Carolina. She was also a member of the Women’s Aide Society No. 13 with Mrs. Gladys Simpson as President.

Beginning in the early 1970’s, Mrs. Glasgow gained employment at Whitten Center in Clinton, South Carolina as an M.R.S. B on second shift where she was remained for nearly twenty-eight years. Although she had to retire in 2000 because of her declining health, she remained in contact with her former coworkers in Unit 27 and 29 throughout the years sharing many laughs about their employment ventures.

Despite her medical issues, Lee Angles worked tirelessly and faithfully caring for her parents, her sister, and her brother. She faithfully upheld her responsibilities as a daughter, wife, mother, aunt, cousin, friend, and employee. She exceeded every obstacle she faced. Her family was indeed her utmost concern which made her the “Pilar” of the family.

She enjoyed cooking. Her specialty dishes were coconut pies, pineapple cake, and dressing and gravy which she always prepared with love. She also enjoyed mending clothes, planting flowers with her daughter, listening to WLBG gospel, clipping coupons, babysitting Biscuit the beagle on the porch, and watching the cats playing.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by six brothers, Roy, Weldon, Joseph, Johnny Calvin, Reverend Wesley, Jr., and Americus, Sr.; three sisters, Mary B. Haygood, Ozella McDonald, and Ethel Jean Crawford Jones; two special cousins, Lucile Wilson and Eliza “Woot” Henderson; two sisters-in-law, Ida Mae Crawford and Gracie Louise Crawford; and one brother-in-law, Henry W. Jones.

On Sunday, October 27, 2019, Mrs. Lee Angles Crawford Glasgow transitioned peacefully from labor to reward at her home on 94 Gastley Drive in Clinton, South Carolina surrounded by her loving family. Her only daughter, Stella, who was completely devoted to her mother, was at her bedside when she took her last breath. Lee Angles moved to her heavenly home one day before her daughter’s forty-ninth birthday.

Your Mother

Your mother is always with you. She’s the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street. She’s the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick, the fragrance of life itself. She’s the cool hand on your brow when you’re not feeling well. She’s your breath in the air on a cold winter’s day. She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep. The colors of a rainbow, she is Christmas morning. Your mother lives inside your laughter. She’s the place you came from, your first home, and she’s the map you follow with every step you take. She’s your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy, but nothing on Earth can separate you. Not time, not space... not even death.

To Mom... With All My Love

To My Dear Mother

You mean the world to me.
I am so lucky to have you around;
Offering me good advice
And keeping my feet on the ground.
You have always been there for me
Throughout any trouble or strife.
You have taught me so many things
About how to get through my daily life.
You mean so much to me, that
I thought you should know.
I love you very much,
Love You Forever Mom

Her Journey's Just Begun

Don’t think of her as gone away,
Her journey’s just begun...
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days or years.

Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.

And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And she was loved so much.

...Life Is Not The Same Without You

The sun still rises in the east
And darkness falls at night.
But nothing, now, seems quite the same
Each day is not as bright.

The birds still sing, the flowers grow
The breeze still whispers, too.
But it will never, ever be
The same world without you.

It’s so sad that you had to go
Your leaving caused such pain.
But you were so very special
And earth’s loss is heaven’s gain.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude		Soft Music
Processional		Clergy and Family
Final Viewing		Family and Friends
Hymn	<i>“Precious Lord, Take My Hand”</i>	
Scripture:		
Old Testament		Reverend Johnny Mack Scurry
New Testament		Elder Andrevious Campbell
Prayer		Elder Andrevious Campbell
Selection	<i>“Come On Home”</i>	Myra Burton
Remarks		
Daughter		Stella Ann Glasgow
Bell Street High School Class of 1969		
Acknowledgements		Funeral Home Staff
Solo	<i>“Beulah Land”</i>	Bishop Emanuel Spearman
The Eulogy		Bishop Emanuel Spearman
Closing Prayer		
Recessional		
Committal Service		
Prayer, Committal, and Benediction		The Graveside

INTERMENT

Little River Baptist Church Cemetery
Silverstreet, South Carolina

THE OBITUARY (*CONTINUED*)

Mrs. Glasgow leaves to cherish fond loving memories her husband, John Henry Glasgow of the home; a faithfully devoted daughter, Stella Ann (O’dell) Glasgow also of the home; one brother, Thomas “Babe” Crawford and friend of the family Mary Jacks of Mountville, SC; one sister, Ruth Walker Patterson of Detroit, MI; a sister-in-law, Nancy Faye Suber of Kinards, SC; and two special cousins, Doll Brown of Mountville, SC and Sara Byrd of Greenville, SC.

She was fond of her nieces and nephews who visited and called her, Crystal, Joel, Joseph (Debra), Tyson (Adrienne) and their children, Jasmine, Vein (John), Johnathan, Tausha and her children, Reneka, Henrietta, Regina, Myra (Eric), Necsi, Lynn, Rolston and his children, Xavier, Geraldine, Lewis, Sandra, Beverly, Sheila, Michael, and Richard. In June of 2019, Lee Angles received a surprise visit from her nephew, Buddy (Sharon) of Chandler, AR. She also has a host of other nieces and nephews near and far whom she has never met.

Lee Angles also leaves behind a long list of other relatives and friends, including long time family friends Mildred Lindsey and Mattie Lee Davis. She was also truly fond of Andretha Richey, who was one of her former coworkers as well as a longtime friend for life, Kami, Jay, and Michael. Her most admired and closest friend was Eula Hall. Every conversation shared between the two of them was hilarious and memorable.

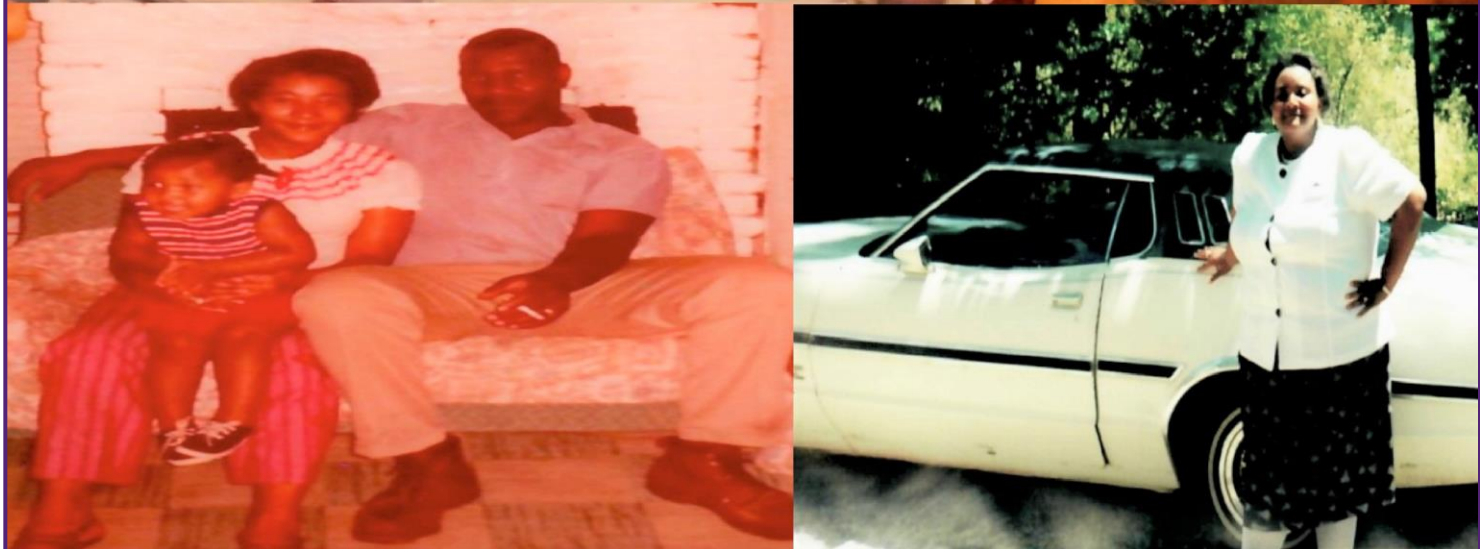
Mrs. Lee Angles Crawford Glasgow and her family were deeply vested with the citizens of Mountville and Cross Hill, South Carolina. They are greatly loved, and she will be dearly missed.



“Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.”

Proverbs 31:25-28

MEMORIES



MEMORIES

