Order of Service

#### Processional

Selection	Choir
Scripture	Rev. Lorenzo Jennings
Prayer	Rev. Donnie Hosley
Solo	Lori LeRoy
Acknowledgements Sis. Tanisha Bing	
Obituary	
Remarks	(Two Minutes Please)
	Deacon Jimmie Barber Jazmyne Robinson (Granddaughter)
Selection	Choir

Words of Comfort..... Rev. Dr. Richard R. Russ

#### Recessional

**Repast** Sweetfield Baptist Church Fellowship Hall

## Pallbearers

Deacons

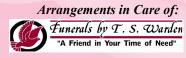
### **Flower Attendants** Mission Societies

# Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend would say. Perhaps you were not there at all; just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you very much whatever the part. May God bless you.

~The Family of the late Gail Lavonne Hires

**Interment** Evergreen Cemetery



4315 N. Main Street, Jacksonville, FL 32206 904-765-1234 Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC www.tswarden.com



*Alpha* October 12, 1955 **Omega** March 20, 2017

Service 11:00 AM, Saturday, March 25,2017 Sweetfield Missionary Baptist Church 1365 Harrison Street Jacksonville, Florida 32206

Rev. Dr. Richard R. Russ, Officiating

# Obituary

Gail Lavonne Hires was born on October 12, 1955 in Jacksonville, Florida to Willie Lee Hires and Josephine Neal. Gail accepted Christ at the early age of eight years old as she united with Little Rock Baptist Church, under the leadership of the late Reverend W.C. Mitchell. Years later

**Gail** joined Sweetfield Missionary Baptist Church, where she served as a member of District 2 under the leadership of Reverend R.R. Russ.

**Gail** attended school in Jacksonville, receiving her diploma from Andrew Jackson Senior High School as a part of the Graduating Class of 1973. After attending Florida Junior College for a year, she soon met Lewis Holly and later gave birth to two children, Torin and Tamera.

**Gail** loved her children dearly and did everything in her power to provide for them. She worked at University Hospital in the Medical Records Department for over ten years. Gail also drove buses for the Duval County Public Schools for well over an additional ten years.

Gail became a grandmother which was one of the highlights of her life. Around the same time some of her illnesses began, but it did not stop her from enjoying her life and her love for her family. Her grandchildren loved her and they loved staying over her house. Before long she reduced her role at work, began focusing on her health, spending more time with family.

Gail always had jokes, she was full of life and a fun personality to be around. Surprisingly, she kept that good spirit even through some of the toughest times. On some of her weakest days she still found the strength to attend church and give God the Glory. With Dennis and family at her side she stayed strong and fought until the Lord called her home. God has taken a precious gem to live with Him in Heaven and we give Him Thanks and Praise for Gail's sixty-one years on this earth with us.

*Gail* departed this life on March 20, 2017. She was preceded in death by her father, Willie Lee Hires and brother, Ronnie Davis.

Cherishing her memories and celebrating her homegoing: devoted Fiancé, Dennis Ashley; children, a devoted daughter, Tamera Hires; son, Torin Holly; mother, Josephine Neal; sisters, Sharon Neal and Fay Jones; brothers, Gerald(Joanne) Hires, Clayton (Lisa) Hires, Andre Hires, Jeffery Hires, and Bruce Hires; grandchildren, Torin Holly; Jazmyne Robinson, Kareem Hobbs, Joshua Johnson, Riley Johnson, and Precious Ford; special niece, Apriel Neal; goddaughter, Latoya Smith; extended family, The Harleys; lifelong friends, Gloria Smith and Barbra Hurley; a host of other nieces, nephews, extended family, and close friends.

## God Saw You Getting Weary

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So He put His arms around you and He whispered "Come to Me" with tearful eyes we watched you fade away. Although we loved 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 chose to take the best. It's lonesome here without you, we miss you more each day. Life doesn't seem the same since you have gone away. When days are sad and lonely and everything goes wrong, we seem to hear you whisper "Cheer Up and Carry On." Each time we see your picture, you seem to smile and say, "Don't cry, I'm in God's hands, we'll meet again someday"!

