

Pallbearers

Friends of the Family

"When I Am Gone"

When I am gone, release me, let me go; I have so many things to see and do; you must not tie yourself to me with tears; be happy that we had so many years; I gave you my love, you can only guess how much you gave me in happiness; I thank you for the love you have shown but now it's time I traveled on alone. So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart. I won't be far away for life goes on so if you need me, call and I will come though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near. And if you listen with your heart, you will hear, all my love around you, loud and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you at Heaven's gate with a smile and a "Welcome Home."

Acknowledgements

It is with sincere appreciation and heartfelt gratitude that we express our thanks for all of your various acts of kindness, both seen and unseen. There is such comfort in the assurance that we are not alone during this time. Thank you and may God continue to bless you.

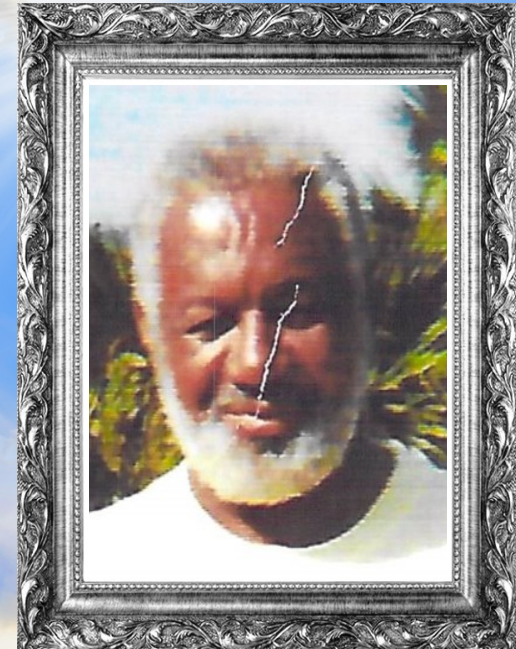
~The family of the late Willie James Owens~

Arrangements in Care of:



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

A Celebration Of Life for Willie James Owens



Sunrise

April 9, 1939

Sunset

October 6, 2018

Burial

11:00 AM, Friday, October 26, 2018

Edgewood Cemetery

4519 Edgewood Avenue
Jacksonville, Florida 32219

Obituary

Mr. Willie James Owens was born on April 9, 1939 to the late James and Ruby Rumph Owens in Unralda, Georgia. He attended the local middle and high schools in Unvalda, Georgia. Willie accepted Christ at an early age. He worked many years for Lauramore Trucking Company in McClenny, Florida and the International Longshoremen's Association Local Lodge #1408 Jacksonville, Florida.

Willie departed this life on Saturday, October 6, 2018. He was preceded in death by his parents and stepson, Frankie Dennard.

Willie leaves to cherish his memories: his ex-wife, Ms. Gwendolyn D. Owens; brothers, Charlie Kenny (Florene), (Edna Marie), Gloria Jean (Robert), Linda (Teddy) all of Unvalda, Georgia; step daughter, Justina (Andre) of Jacksonville, Florida; grandchildren, Jamari, Johnteria, Asijah, Andre, K'neshia Bush, Frankie Dennard, Jr. all of Jacksonville, Florida; a host of brother-in-laws and sister-in-laws, nieces, nephews, other relatives and many sorrowing friends.

“The Plan of the Master Weaver”

Our lives are but fine weavings that God and we prepare, each life becomes a fabric planned and fashioned in His care. We may not always see just how the weavings intertwine, but we must trust the Master's hand and follow His design. For He can view the pattern upon the upper side, while we must look from underneath and trust in Him to guide.

Sometimes a strand of sorrow is added to His plan, and though it's difficult for us, we still must understand that it's He who fills the shuttle. It's He who knows what's best, so we must weave in patience and leave to Him the rest.

Not till the loom is silent and the shuttles cease to fly, shall God unroll the canvas and explain the reason why. The dark threads are as needed in the Weaver's skillful hand as the threads of gold and silver in the pattern He has planned.