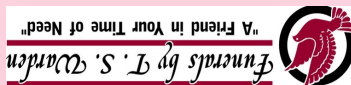


4315 N. Main Street, Jacksonville, FL 32206
904-765-1234
Tyronne S. Warden, FDIC
www.tswarden.com



Arrangements in Care of:

We are most grateful to God for the gift of friends like you who have been so kind and thoughtful during these hours of sorrow. Your visits, cards, flowers and every act of kindness has given us strength and inspiration for the facing of this hour. May God bless each of you in our prayer.

From the Family

Acknowledgment

God saw you getting weary, so He did what He knew best, He came and stood beside you, and whispered come and rest. When God called you to come and rest, you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you, the day God took you home.

From the Children

Mama

Flower Attendants
Granddaughters and Nieces

Palbearers
Grandsons and Nephews

Celebration of Life

For

Mrs. Helen Joyce McClendon McCloud

May 23, 1940
Beginning

B.K.A. "Sister"

September 21, 2016
Ending

Friday, September 30, 2016 - 11:00AM
Northside Church of Christ
4736 Avenue B
Jacksonville, FL 32209

Charlie McClendon, Senior Minister/Elder
Al Jackson, Minister

Interment: Restlawn Cemeteries



Peace

Joy

Happiness

Love

My Earthly Journey Is Finished

I have finished now with this house of clay, please kindly and carefully lay it away,
And let me rest from this life of pain, toiling in sunshine, storm and rain:
Trying to help the sick and poor and turning no needy from my door.

I strove to do my master's work, never a duty did I shirk;
Many times I was misunderstood when I had done the best I could.
I am tired now, so let me rest: Don't cry, don't you know that God knows best?

Please, no sad hearts, no hung down heads, don't weep for me, for I am not dead,
I have another house of clay, so tenderly, carefully, lay it away.

Her Spiritual 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 and 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.



Order of Service



Bro. Stanley Shootes, Song Leader

Processional “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Selection “This World Is Not My Home”

Invocation Bro. Bobby Gibson

Scripture Reading Bro. Everett Robinson

Group Selection Bro. Amon Palamore & Total Praise
“If I Don’t Wake Up”

Acknowledgement Sis. Patricia (Pat) Brown

“Mama” Poem Sis. Sharron McClendon

Resolutions Sis. Sarah Washington

Remarks 2 Minutes Please

Group Selections Total Praise II
Northside Youth Chorus (NYC)
Mass Chorus

Special Selection by Total Praise “We’ve Shared Jesus”

Selection “I’m Going Home”

Words of Comfort Bro. Charlie McClendon

Recessional “I’ll Fly Away”



Obituary

Sometimes it's difficult to understand why some things have to be
But in His wisdom God has planned, beyond our power to see.
So looking back on tenderness along the path we trod...
We cherish the years we had with you and leave the rest to God.

Mrs. Helen Joyce McClendon McCloud

Helen was born, May 23, 1940, in Soperton, Georgia to the late Mack McClendon and Ethel McClendon. She was united in holy matrimony to Ernest B. McCloud in Folkston, Georgia.

Helen was added to the body of Christ on August 24, 1986 and remained faithful until death.

Helen leaves to cherish her memories her three children, Anthony (Celestine) McClendon, Eugene (Sharron) McClendon, and Tiffany McCloud; two brothers, Charlie (Ida) McClendon and Maurice (Faye) McClendon; sister-in-law, Sandra McClendon; grandchildren, Anthony, Antoya, Eugene (Velvet), Tiffany, Shuray, Kaylisa, Erica, and Catalina; a host of great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives, and sorrowing friends including special friends, Sarah Washington, Marcia Ellison, Ida McClendon, Joyce Gordon, Beverlye Ravnell; and a special niece Debra Elliot.

A Mother's Teaching

The things we learned from our Mother,
We shall keep in our hearts and minds.
She taught us to be compassionate,
To be merciful and kind.

She taught us how to bind a wound
And soothe a sister's cry;
She taught us how to know the truth
And to despise a lie.

Our Mother showed us how to work
And earn an honest wage;
She counseled us on life's strange ways,
Her advice was always sage.

Those children who learn the truths of life
From a Mother, wise and strong
Will grow in stature and in faith,
By heeding them their whole life long.

