Pallbearers

Tondrick Curtis
James Sergio Jr.
Melvin Toddrick

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou prepares a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Acknowledgement

We extend a special and sincere thank you for your prayers, visits, phone calls, your expressions of kindness has touched us. We can not say thank you enough to Pastor Terry Hill, Sr. and all of our friends and family members. May God keep you and bless each and everyone of you.

~The family of the late *Madeline Ruth Harold*

Arrangements in Care of:

Funerals by T. S. Warder

Funerals by T. S. Warden

"A Friend in Your Time of Need"

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

Celebration Of Life for



Madeline Ruth Harold

Sunrise

Sunset

Service 11:00 AM, Saturday, June 16, 2018

Restlawn Cemeteries

Jacksonville, Florida 32208

Pastor Terry Hill, Sr., Officiating

Obituary

Madeline R. Harold was born in Griffin, Georgia on January 11, 1944 to her parents Emma M. Bloodworth-Jordan and Eddie Jordan. She received her education at Fairmont High School.

Madeline later met and married James Harold in Jacksonville, Florida.

Madeline departed this life on June 6, 2018 and was preceded in death by her husband, James Harold; sisters, Evelyn, Gladys and Linda; brothers, James and Franklin.

Madeline leaves to cherish her memories: daughter, Edie L. Jordan -James; brother, Robert Bloodworth; grandson, Sergio Jordan (Tiffany); granddaughter, Sakiaya James; great-grandchildren, Sergio Jr., Tania, Omari, Tanya, Jaidyn, Denez and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Poem

Don't cry for me. I will be okay. Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me. I'm where I belong. I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me it was just my time, but I will see you someday on the other side.

Don't cry for me. I am not alone, the Angels are with me to welcome me home.

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer	Bishop Terry Hill, Sr.
Scripture	Bishop Terry Hill, Sr.
Selection	Rhonda Holt
	se Limit to two persons"
Selection	Rhonda Holt
Words of Comfort	Bishop Terry Hill, Sr.
Recessional	

Interment

Restlawn Cemeteries