

Precious Memories



A TIME TO BE BORN

Out of the course of nature on June 3, 1943, a beautiful girl named Alberta was born to Robert and Louise Gibson of Tallahassee, Florida.

A TIME TO PLANT

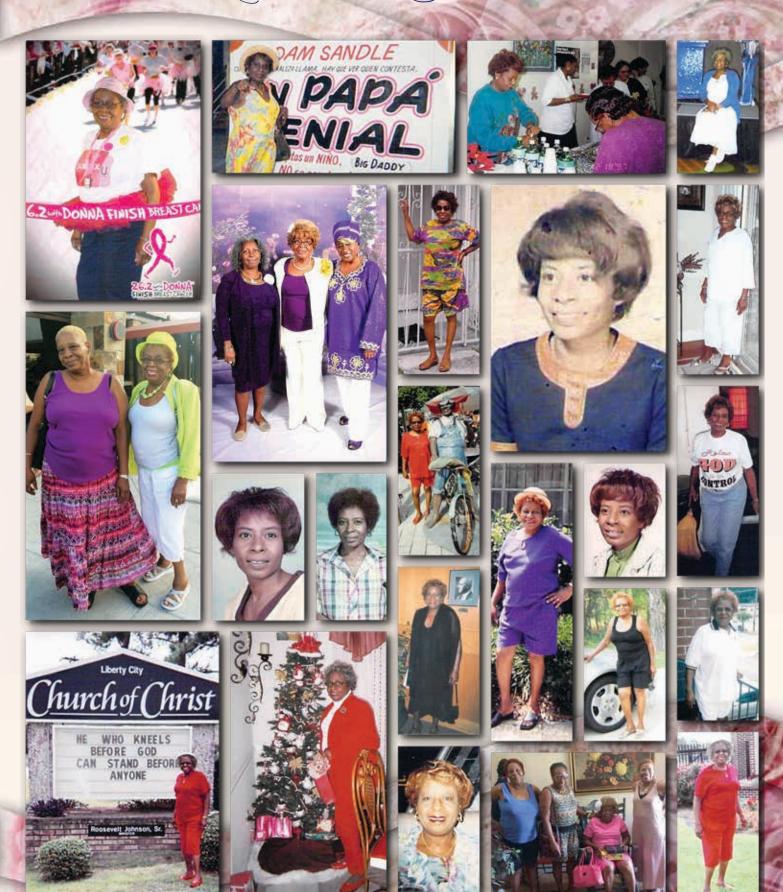
The family relocated to Jacksonville, Florida. Alberta was educated in Duval County Public Schools and was a graduate of Matthew W. Gilbert, class of 1960. She furthered her education at the University of North Florida. She confessed Christ at an early age and was baptized at Eastside Church of Christ. She later moved her membership to Northside Church of Christ, where she served as a Greeter and a faithful member.

Alberta retired from the Duval County School Board after 44 years of dedicated and faithful service as a para-professional.

A TIME TO DIE

On June 7, 2020, God in His infinite and divine wisdom, called from among us our beloved mother, sister, aunt, grandmother, cousin, and friend. She was preceded in death by her parents, Robert and Louise Gibson; brothers, Richard and Robert Gibson; and grandsons, Emmitt Jones, Jr., and Jabray Jones.

Her legacy of love and memories will "forever be" cherished. Leaving to mourn her passing: daughters, Cynthia Ford, Rosalyn McKnight, Michele Jones, and Amy Gray; siblings, Sadie Mae Williams, Vala Mae Harris, Rudine Clark (Nathaniel), Mary Gibson-Kester, Claretha Gibson-Phillips, and Terry Gibson (Arika); aunts, Juanita Williams of Tallahassee, FL, and Lillie Bryant; grandchildren, Cyteria (Joel), Ronald, Erica, Cashaunda (Jeremiah), Esaias, Kenneth, Delvin, Cori, Crispen, Jasmine, Emmittcia, Emmitt III, Elizabeth, and Elitcia; great-grandchildren, Porsha, Elexus, Tremaine, Hannah, Joel, Jeremiah, Tavion, Phillip, Eri'yuana, Regginay, Keli, Chandler, Jeremyah, Armani, Aramis'Joy, Larry, Legend, Laysia, Denajaha, Isaiah, Tai'Keira, Ny'Asia, Courtney, Catrina, Cameron, Chloe, Carron, Caleah, Nehemiah, Keegan, Kacey, and Kelahni; devoted friends, Emma Jean Kemp and Francena Lanier; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and many, many sorrowing friends.

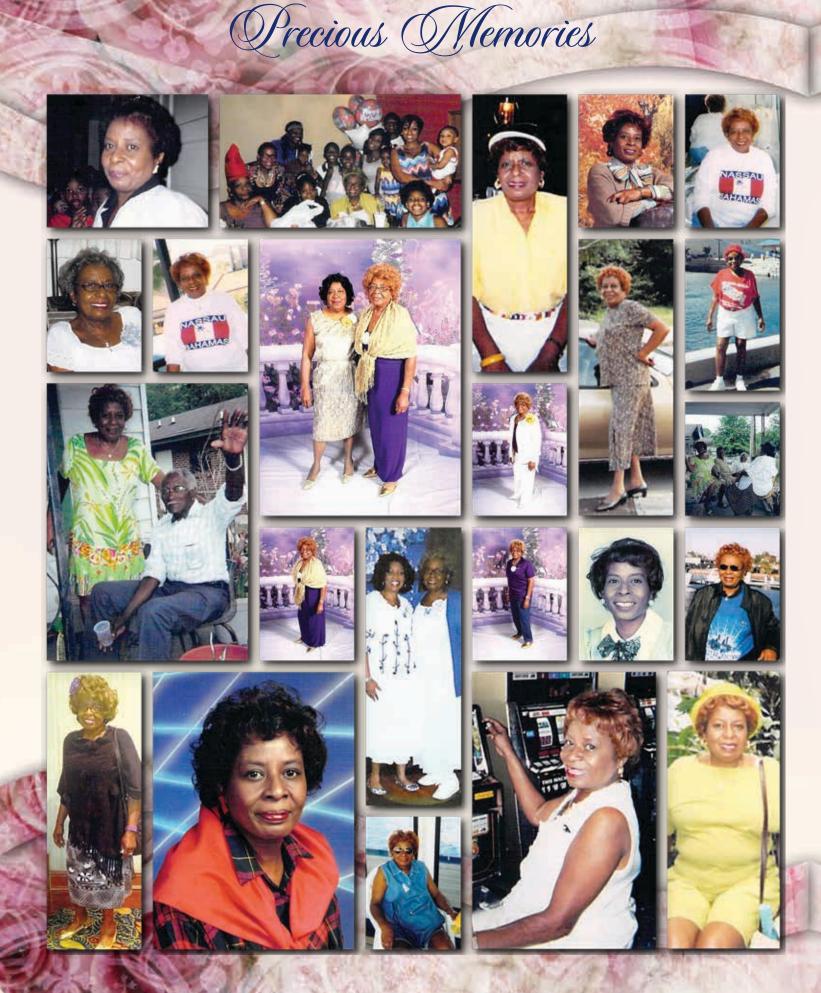


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Order of Vervice

Brother Al Jackson, Presiding Stanley Shootes, Song Leader



Processional Song	Heaven on the Other Side
Invocation	Brother Al Jackson
Scripture	Bro. Chester Orr
Selection	Mansion Robe and Crown
Resolution	Linda Smith
Acknowledgement	Linda Smith
Remarks	
Classmate	Johnny McCray, 1960
Neighbor/Friend	Helen Conyers
Nephew	Derrick Whigham-Gibson
	Francena Lanier
Selection	Holy Spirit
Words of Comfort	Brother McClendon
Recessional	

About Your Business

Sometimes, not often, but now and then,

You fall then climb above.

In need of a friend to hear your cry and answer you with love,

You call on phones or chat lines with no one to respond.

Then make it to your knees and pray and find your magic wand.

Clinging to the thought of life knowing what you need,

For family, neighbors, and in-laws, and remember it's not for greed.

Finally, your prayers come through the heaven help line team.

With God sending His true grace,

To take you out your dream.

He tells his angels to take charge because your work is done,

Closer to his tender care,

Your number has been drawn.

Now this is business, Alberta knows,

As Heaven's newest guest.

She's now at home, you can see she's asleep getting plenty of peaceful rest.

ONE VOICE CRY

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God laid for me.

I took His hand when I heard His call –

M Time to Hy

My daughter, Alberta – I turned my back and left it all.

I could not wait another day, to laugh, to love, to work, or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way.

I have found that peace at the end of the day.

If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy of me

Celebrate my life, and wipe each other's tears.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,

ah yes, these things, too, I will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,

Just thank God for the 77 years.

I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life has been filled, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one touch.

Perhaps, my time seemed all to brief.

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now.

He wanted me to fly...

The Day God Took You Home

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