

Ms. Marie Bozeman Williams

Passed 12/02/2018



Obituary for Ms. Marie Bozeman Williams

SERVICE INFORMATION:

Ms. Marie Bozeman Williams, 91, of Tifton, Georgia entered eternal rest on Sunday, December 2, 2018 at her residence.

FUNERAL SERVICE: Saturday, December 8, 2018 1:00PM Travelers Rest Missionary Baptist Church 709 South Ridge Avenue Tifton, Georgia 31794

INTERMENT: Greenwood Cemetery Martin Luther King, Jr. Drive Tifton, Georgia 31794

REPAST: Leroy Rogers Senior Center 315 West 2nd Street Tifton, Georgia 31794

Care has been entrusted to Frank and Solomon Nixon Funeral Home.

[Send flowers to the service of Ms. Marie Bozeman Williams](#)

GUEST BOOK

o the family: May you draw strength for the knowledge Mrs. Williams is in no pain nor is he suffering. She lives in the memory of our heavenly father and as Revelation 21:3,4 says there will come a time when death and this type of grief will be no more. E Williams

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To the family, please take comfort in Jesus Christ words "do not let our hearts be troubled because there will be a resurrection and sickness and death will be gone forever." John 5:28,29;14:1;Rev.21:4 For more comforting words, please visit: JW.ORG

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To the family, I am so sorry for your loss. During this sad time, please know that our Heavenly Father assures us of his loving support in times of grief, and he promises to end the pain of death by means of his kingdom (Psalm 34:18, Daniel 2:44, and Revelation 21:3,4). In the days to come, may these verses provide comfort and encouragement for your family. For more comforting thoughts, please visit jw.org. Take care ~ Melva

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I am the daughter of a woman and the child of a king who gave me my family hopes dreams my everything One day as I stood it seems all alone I heard my father's voice call me home. For my family and friends I carry close to my heart he call my name now we most part. There have been times we laugh and times we cried. This time we didn't have the chance to say goodbye. I will miss you dearly I'm sure you feel the same. My father has picked me. I heard him call my name. As I sit trying to come up with comforting words for your loss I see him dragging that old rugged cross So there's nothing to do and not much say What Marie heard We will also hear some day A child of a field that stretches far and wide The gates of Heaven opened and welcomed Marie inside As I pray we will all meet again I truly know this is not the end.

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