

## Flower Bearers

Family



## Afterglow

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.  
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles  
when life is done.  
I'd like to leave an echo whispering  
softly down the ways,  
Of happy times and laughing times  
and bright and sunny days.  
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,  
to dry before the sun;  
Of happy memories that I leave  
when life is done.*

~Helen Lowrie Marshall

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## Acknowledgements

For every card, for all the care, for simply thinking of us, and especially for being there, we thank you.

The Family

**Clark S. Brown**  
& Sons Since 1928  
FUNERAL HOME

727 North Patterson Avenue  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101  
336.722.8117  
www.clarksbrownandsons.com



# Service In Loving Memory



*Ms. Celestine W. Sheppard*

November 17, 1950 ~ October 30, 2021

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Saturday, November 6, 2021

1:00 PM

Clark S. Brown & Sons Funeral Chapel  
727 North Patterson Avenue  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina  
Reverend Gary Walker, Officiating

## Obituary

Ms. Celestine Withers Sheppard was born November 17, 1950 in Winston-Salem, North Carolina to the delight of the late Clem Withers, Sr. and Lucy Withers. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by six siblings. The final entry in her earthly journal was recorded on October 30, 2021.

She received her formal education in the Winston-Salem/Forsyth County Schools. For more than twenty years she worked for and then retired from Novant Medical Center.

Willingly she shared her faith as a Jehovah's Witness with others. She regularly attended services in her hometown at the Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses on Northhampton Drive.

Most of her free time was spent with her children and grandchildren. She was compassionate and dedicated to her family. Those who knew her will never forget her smile.

Ms. Sheppard leaves to embrace her legacy and cherish many fond memories: her children, Angela Withers Carter, Vincent Christopher (Valerie) Withers, Charlesetta Sheppard and Anthony Ceasar (Telisha) Sheppard; nine grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren; a host of nieces and nephews; and the caring staff at Trinity Glen.

## Order of Service

### Processional

Clergy and Family

### Reverend Gary Walker, Officiating

Pastor, Redeemed Missionary Baptist Church  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

### Invocation

### Holy Scripture

*Old Testament*

Mr. Waddell Sheppard

*New Testament*

Mr. Waddell Sheppard

### Prayer of Comfort

Pastor Gary Walker

### Solo

“Amazing Grace”

Pastor Wanda Walker

### Family Tributes (Two minutes each)

### Poem

“Mother to Son”

Mr. Waddell Sheppard

### Acknowledgements

### Solo

“His Eye is on the Sparrow”

Pastor Wanda Walker

### Eulogy

Pastor Gary Walker

### Committal

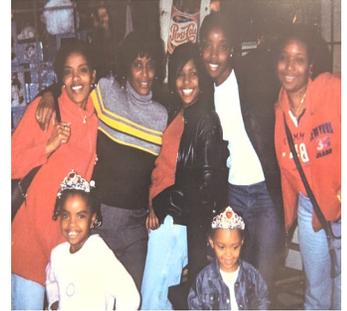
### Recessional



# Remembering Your Smile



# Quality Family Time



**Amazing Grace**

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And Grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that Grace appear,  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
We have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And Grace will lead me home.

When we've been here ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

~ John Newton

**A Mother's Love**

A Mother's love is something  
that no one can explain,  
It is made of deep devotion  
and of sacrifice and pain,

It is endless and unselfish  
and enduring come what may  
For nothing can destroy it  
or take that love away . . .

It is patient and forgiving  
when all others are forsaking,  
And it never fails or falters  
even though the heart is breaking . . .

It believes beyond believing  
when the world around condemns,  
And it glows with all the beauty  
of the rarest, brightest gems . . .

It is far beyond defining,  
it defies all explanation,  
And it still remains a secret  
like the mysteries of creation . . .

A many splendored miracle  
man cannot understand  
And another wondrous evidence  
of God's tender guiding hand.

~Helen Steiner Rice