

Forever In Our Hearts



Flower Bearers

Nieces

Pall Bearers

Nephews



Acknowledgements

For your thoughts, prayers, kind words, and deeds, we are very appreciative. Special thanks to Esther's caregivers and the Alzheimer's staff of Meridian Center Nursing Home, High Point, NC. May God bless each of you.

The Pate - Byers Family

Clark S. Brown & Sons SINCE 1928
FUNERAL HOME

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

Celebration of Christian Victory
for
Mrs. Esthelita Pate Byers



"Well done, good and faithful servant. You have been faithful over a little; I will set you over much."
Matthew 25:21



Friday, July 31, 2020
12:00 PM

United Fellowship of Christ Church
2341 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina
Bishop Marchelle Monroe, Officiating

 *Order of Service* 

Processional	Clergy and Family
Opening Song	“The Way Has Already Been Made”
The Holy Scripture	
<i>Old Testament</i>	Reverend Bernard Pate
<i>New Testament</i>	Pastor Sherrie Jefferson
Prayer	Bishop Christopher Brinson
Song	“Jesus Can Work It Out”
Church Resolution	Elder Sophia Pate
Poem	Mr. Bernard Dobson
Song	“Fly Away”
Eulogy	Bishop Marchelle Monroe
Recessional	
Interment	Gardens of Memory Walkertown, NC



 *The Obituary* 

Esthelita Artiga Pate Byers, 52 transitioned to her heavenly home on Sunday, July 26, 2020. She was born in Winston-Salem, NC on December 12, 1967 to Ms. Atheline Pate Bitting and the late Nathaniel Tatum.

Esther graduated from South Park High School in 1986 and soon after joined the workforce as a loving and dedicated daycare teacher for many years. She adored children and always loved nurturing them. This inspired her later to pursue daycare certification training and eventually lead her own classroom. Esther recognized early in life that she was called by God as well to be a servant in the church. She never missed a Sunday of praise and worship service even when she was not feeling well.

Among Esther’s greatest achievements were being a proud mother of two children, Antonio and Tracy Pate and being a dedicated wife of 18 years to Vernon Byers. Family was important to her. It was not unusual for her to have all 8 of her grandchildren sitting on the front porch of her home. She looked forward to the holidays with her family especially at Thanksgiving and Christmas when they would open presents and she would cook a big meal.

Over the years Esther had many special church and work friends including Bishop Marchelle Monroe, and a special cousin who helped raised her, the late Lester Sowell.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her husband, Vernon Byers; children, Antonio (Deanna) Pate and Tracy Pate; her mother, Atheline Pate Bitting; three siblings, Robert (Sophia) Pate, Immetta Pate Byers and Tiffany (Theodore) Tatum; 11 grandchildren; Antionette Pate, Antonio Pate Jr., Aayden Pate, Traymont Pate, Jacob Pate, Jacara Pate, Treyvon Pate, Elijah Pate, Cameron Crews, Jaylen Crews and Morgan Crews.

 *As We Remember* 

Survivors also include: her stepfather, Roger Blackburn; three nieces, Shalita Pate, LaTifah Pate, Angalique Pate; four nephews, Christopher Pate, Bryant Pate, Ryant Pate, and Robert Pate Jr.; aunts, Carolyn White, Gisele Jackson, Wyvonia Attucks, Yvette Tolliver, and Carla (Antonio) McCoy; uncles, William Tatum, Reginald (Delane) Jackson, Alvin Jackson Jr.; sisters-in-law, Gwendolyn and Aretha Byers; brother-in-law, Rodney Byers; a host of cousins, Alzola Simmons, Willette Fair, Kimberly Reese, Lateshia White, Leander White, Tyshaun White; special friends, Alice Dula and Tiko Galloway; among many others.

To continue to share fond memories of her are youth from the Usher Board, Youth Explosion and Youth Choir; her godchildren, Matthew, Marerika, Shovon, Lamont, Erik, Joshua, Malachi, and Jayden Monroe; and the church family of United Fellowship Outreach Center.



After Glow

I’d like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I’d like to leave an after glow
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.