



Your special leaf has fallen from our family tree



but your love for us will remain in our memories



On the Wings of a Dove



Flower Bearers

Granddaughters

Honorary Flower Bearers

United Methodist Women

Casket Bearers

Grandsons

Honorary Casket Bearers

United Methodist Men

Acknowledgements

For your thoughtfulness, your prayers and for allowing us to share memories of our beloved "Maw Maw" with you, we are grateful. Our gratitude extends to the CNAs and nurses at Senior Services Adult Care Department for their care and support.

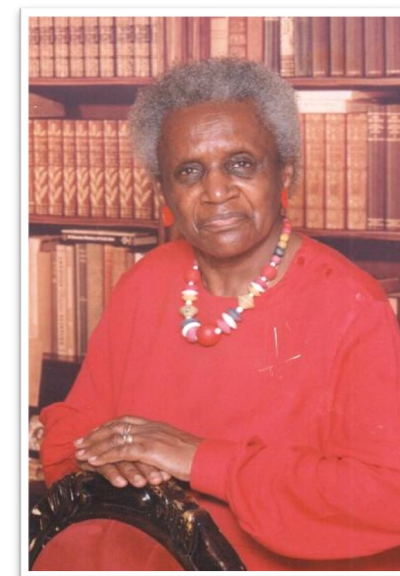
The Family

Clark S. Brown & Sons
Since 1928
FUNERAL HOME

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

Graveside Celebration of Life

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lewis Jamerson



Saturday, October 24, 2020

12:00 PM

Adams Chapel AME Zion Church Cemetery

212 Montonia Road

Kings Mountain, North Carolina 28086

Rev. Dr. Betty Brown, Officiating

Rev. Lucille Mechelle Jamerson Myers, Eulogist

Order of Service



Family Visitation

11:00 AM ~ 12:00 PM

Opening Prayer Rev. Dr. Betty Brown

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament Rev. Paul Perkins

New Testament Designated Minister

Prayer Rev. Dr. Betty Brown

Song Mrs. Cynthia Jamerson-Gill

Resolutions

Church Galilee United Methodist Church

Community Ms. Priscilla Roseboro

Family Marie McSwain Jamerson,

Daughter-in-love

Song Mrs. Cynthia Jamerson-Gill

The Eulogy Rev. Lucille Mechelle Jamerson-Myers

The Committal

The Interment Adams Chapel AME Zion
Church Cemetery
Kings Mountain, North Carolina

When Great Trees Fall

When great trees fall,
rocks on distant hills shudder,
lions hunker down
in tall grasses,
and even elephants
lumber after safety.
When great trees fall
in forests,
small things recoil into silence,
their senses
eroded beyond fear.
When great souls die,
the air around us becomes
light, rare, sterile.
We breathe, briefly.
Our eyes, briefly,
see with
a hurtful clarity.
Our memory, suddenly sharpened,
examines,
gnaws on kind words
unsaid,
promised walks
never taken.
Great souls die and
our reality, bound to
them, takes leave of us.
Our souls,
dependent upon their
nurture,
now shrink, wizened.
Our minds, formed
and informed by their
radiance,
fall away.
We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the unutterable ignorance
of dark, cold
caves.
And when great souls die,
after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always
irregularly. Spaces fill
with a kind of
soothing electric vibration.
Our senses, restored, never
to be the same, whisper to us.
They existed. They existed.
We can be. Be and be
better. For they existed.

-Maya-Angelou

Obituary



Mary Elizabeth Lewis Jamerson

Mary Elizabeth Lewis Jamerson, affectionately called “Maw Maw”, was born in Kings Mountain, North Carolina to the late Robert Austin and Leola Lewis on May 25, 1926. She finished her course and peacefully gained her wings at the home of her son in Clemmons, North Carolina, on October 16, 2020.

She was a Lifetime member of Galilee United Methodist Church where she served as a Lay speaker, Usher and Sunday school teacher. She was also a member of the United Methodist Women Board, the Kitchen Committee, and a willing worker for all needs at Galilee.

A multi-talented and energetic person, she was a Senior Olympic gold medal winner. Additionally, she was a maker of ceramic pieces and baker of cakes, pies and cookies. Sewing, reading and spending time with her grandchildren were also activities she enjoyed.

Mary was preceded in death by: her parents, Robert Austin and Leola Lewis; brothers, James Crosby, Walter Lewis and John Edward Lewis; sons, Paul Edward, Jerry Eugene, and Azariah Jamerson; and two daughters-in-law.

Those who remain to cherish her memory and lift up her legacy are: two sons, Steve Russell (Laura) of Kings Mountain, North Carolina and Robert Manuel (Marie) of Clemmons, North Carolina; thirteen grandchildren; twenty great grandchildren; and fourteen great great grandchildren; three special cousins, Denorris, Elaine and Levaugh Crosby; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.