



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little–but not too long And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me–but let me go.

~ Christina Rossetti

Acknowledgements

We are grateful for the outpouring of support received since Becky's homegoing. The family request that donations in honor of Ola Rebecca Murrell, be made to Saints Home United Methodist Church 1390 Thurmond Street Winston-Salem, NC 27105



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

Celebration



Mrs. Ola Rebecca Murrell January 15, 1958 ~ October 27, 2024

Saturday, November 2, 2024 2:00 PM

Saints Home United Methodist Church I390 Thurmond Street Winston-Salem, North Carolina Pastor Fomba Karva, Eulogist

Obituary 🛹

Ola Rebecca Murrell (affectionately called "Becky" by some and "Ola" by others) was born to Ollie R. Sims and Nannie Amos Sims on January 15, 1958 in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. On October 27, 2024, Ola entered eternal rest.

She attended Winston-Salem/Forsyth County schools graduating from RJ Reynolds High School in 1977. She furthered her education at Bennett College in Greensboro, NC earning a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Special Education. She loved teaching and continued happily until her retirement in 2021.

Ola came to Saints Home United Methodist Church as a child and was a faithful and active member until her death. She sang on the choir, served as Trustee Chair and Finance Co-Chair. She was chair of the Hospitality Committee and a member of Staff-Pastor-Parrish Relations Committee.

Becky enjoyed going to movies, attending plays and listening to jazz. She had an abundance of friends and often traveled with her "road-dog", Alberta.

Ola was preceded in death by her parents and husband, Theron "T. O." Murrell.

Those who remain to cherish her memory include, her twin sister, Ollie "Bert" (Andrew) Norales (the ying to her yang); step-daughters, Laquanda and Meriam; sister-in-law, Pam Thombs (Rev. Albert) of Raleigh, NC; brother-in-law, Andrew Murrell of Raleigh, NC; niece and nephew, Naomi and Emanuel Thombs of Raleigh, NC.

She will be missed by Constance Hawkins, a faithful friend and caregiver; and host of other relatives, cousins and friends.

Order of Service ------ \bigcirc

Family Visitation 1:30 PM ~ 2:00 PM

Musical Prelude	Annette Sibley
Processional	Clergy
Musical Selection	Saints Home Choir Adrian Swygert, Leader
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament New Testament	Reverend Hairston Carlton Reverend Ronnie Roseboro
Life Reflections (2 minutes please)	
Friends and Church Becky's Twin Sister	h Family r Mrs. Ollie "Bert"Norales
Church Resolution	Laverne Williford
Selection "Precious L	ord" Pastor Warren Napper
Selection "Precious L Church Resolution	
	ord" Pastor Warren Napper
Church Resolution Reading of Obituary	ord" Pastor Warren Napper
Church Resolution Reading of Obituary	ord" Pastor Warren Napper Laverne Williford
Church Resolution Reading of Obituary Prayer of Comfort	ord" Pastor Warren Napper Laverne Williford Reverend Paul F. Perkins, Sr.

Sn Her Memory -

Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all I have only slipped away io the next room I am I and you are you Whatever we were to each other *That we are still* Call me by my old familiar name Speak to me in the easy way you always used to Put no difference into your tone Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow Laugh as we always laughed At the little jokes we always enjoyed together Play, smile, think of me, pray for me Let my name be ever the household word that it always was *Let it be spoken without effort* Without the ghost of a shadow in it Life means all that it ever meant It is the same as it ever was *There is absolute unbroken continuity* What is death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind Because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you for an interval Somewhere very near *Just around the corner* All is well. Nothing is past, nothing is lost One brief moment and all will be as it was before *How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting* when we meet again!

~Henry Scott Holland

Recessional

Benediction