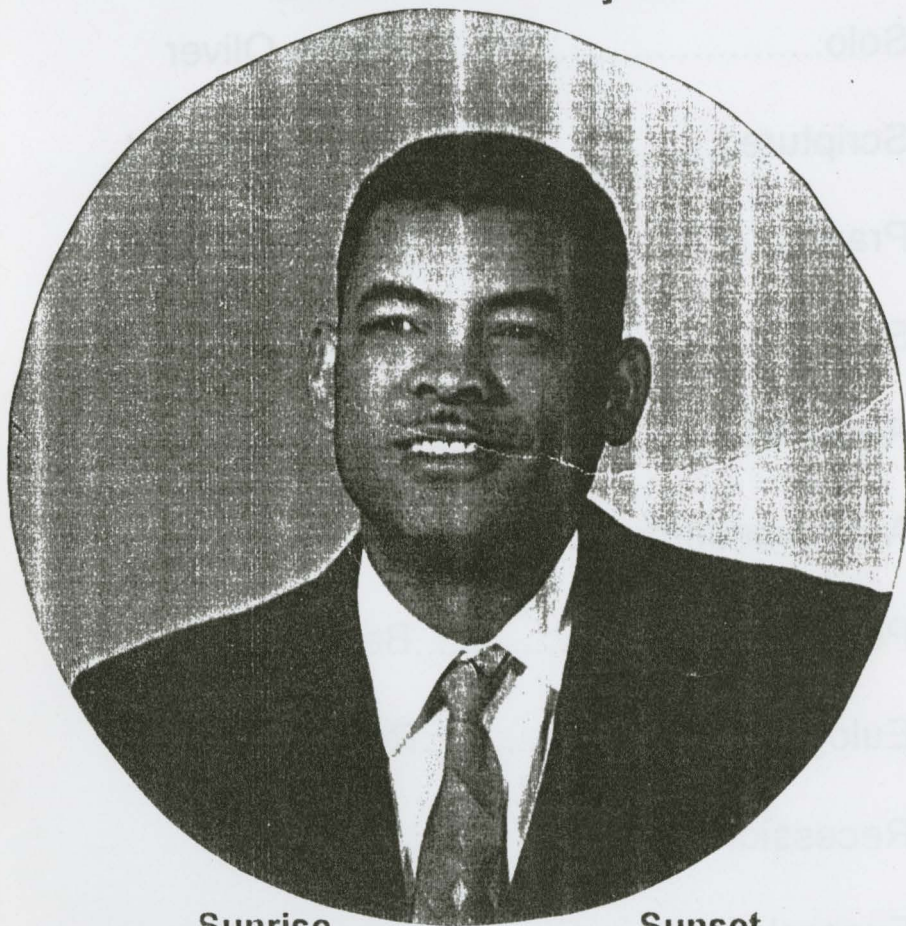


HOMECOMING SERVICE FOR

Willie Gaither Taylor



Sunrise
March 18, 1918

Sunset
August 14, 1997

Funeral Services
Monday August 18, 1997
At: 3:00 P. M.

Burial:
France Memorial Cemetery

Rev. Larry E. Fitzgerald

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Solo.....Phyllis Oliver

Scripture.....Rev. Fitzgerald

Prayer.....Rev. Fitzgerald

Solo.....Lamont Miller

Remarks.....Rev. Fitzgerald

Acknowledgments.....Rev. Fitzgerald

Poem.....Bernadette Hall

Eulogy.....Rev. Fitzgerald

Recessional

Funeral Home in Charge

Interment.....Rev. Fitzgerald

...And if I go and prepare a place for you, I
will come again, and receive you unto
Myself,
that where I am there ye may be also.
John 14:3

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
WILLIE GAITHER TAYLOR

Mr. Willie Gaither Taylor was born March 18, 1918
in Stokes County, N. C to George and Alpha Taylor.

For the past fifteen years he has resided in
Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Mr. Taylor was a veteran of the United States Army
and was highly decorated with medals
and honors. He enlisted in the United States Army and
served in both World War II, and the Korean Conflict.
He was released with an Honorable Discharge from Fort
Bragg, North Carolina. Gaither sojourned here for
seventy nine years but on August Fourteenth of this
year he went home to claim his reward.
He has left loving memories to many Family members,
friends and loved ones including

Four Brothers:

Carroll Taylor of Greensboro, N. C.
Elmer Taylor, Hartford, Connecticut
Walter Taylor, Hartford, Connecticut
Jesse Taylor, Hartford, Connecticut

Four Sisters:

Louise Simmons, Mt. Airy, N. C.
Connie Tatum, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Willa Mae Harriston, Rural Hall, N. C.
Emma Jean Zigglar, Hartford, Connecticut

His beloved former wife and friend:
Virginia France Taylor

And a host of Nieces and Nephews

"come unto Me, all ye that labor and are
heavy laden, and I will give you rest"
Matthew 11:28

CALLED BY NAME

Lord you are my sustainer, my refuge and my redeemer

You are the doctor I call on when I need a healing

You are the one I Seek when I need direction

You are my counselor and my deliverer

You are the one who restores my soul

You forgive all of my sins when I come before

You with a contrite heart

You perge me of all unrighteousness

You on a daily bases transform my mind into

your likeness

You are the King of Kings

and Lord of Lords

You are Him, the chosen One

and I am called child by Your name

just as Your resurrection blood soothes

my soul and brings joy to my spirit

do I so desperately seek to dwell where you are

and be one of the few who are chosen.

Lisa Hall