Homegoing for Mr. Wesley Dean Travis



SUNRISE March 2, 1945 Patrick County SUNSET
October 29, 2007
Patrick County

Friday, November 2, 2007 Two o'clock p.m.

Samuels Grove Progressive Primitive
Baptist Church
Ararat, Virginia

Reverend W. E. Martin, Eulogist/Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

Earth's Final Glimpse

one-thirty until two o'clock

Words of Comfort

Guest Minister

Prayer

Rev. Charles Fulton

Choir

Scripture

Old Testament New Testament Evang. John Bennett

Rev. Gary Clark

Choir

Obituary

(read silently)

Acknowledgements

Gracie Brim

Remarks

Pulpit Guest

Solo

Reverend Charles Fulton

Eulogy

Reverend W. E. Martin

Recessional

(people standing)

Benediction/Committal

FLOWER BEARERS Nieces

CASKET BEARERS Nephews

Professional Services Directed by

SPENCER FUNERAL HOME STAFF

824 N. Main Street, Mount Airy, NC 27030

(336) 786-4161 - (336) 786-4162 - (336) 786-4163 - Fax (336) 789-8914



THE OBITUARY

Mr. Wesley Dean Travis, 62 of 1241 Willis Gap Road, Ararat, Virginia suddenly passed away at his home October 29, 2007. He was born to the late Robert Early Travis and Sarah Elizabeth George Travis. He was a graduate of Patrick Central High School, Stuart, VA. Wesley served in the Navy for several years.

He is survived by three sons, Wesley Gerald, Donald Lee, and Rodney Tyrone Travis all of Mount Airy, NC; numerous grandchildren; two sisters, Sarah (Charles) Fulton of Rural Hall, NC, and Beverly E. King of Germantown, Maryland; one brother, Winfred Travis of Germantown, Maryland; six aunts, Alice Sales, Beatrice White both of Mount Airy, NC, Lavonia Ingram of Alexander, VA, Mabel Daniels of Durham, NC, Lucy (James) Cockerham, of Elkin, NC and Jeanette Moore of Stuart, VA; two uncles, Frank (Jathania) Travis of Mount Airy, NC and Roscoe Travis of Ararat, VA; a special friend Verna Hatcher of Winston-Salem, NC; a host of other relatives and friends. Two brothers preceded him in death, Robert D. Travis and Jesse G. Travis.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the path's of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS

"One night, a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand...one belonging to him and the other to the Lord. When the last scene had flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints and noticed that many times along the path, there were only one set of footprints in the sand. He also noted that this happened during the saddest and lowest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord. 'Lord, You said once I decided to follow You, You would walk with me all the way, but I noticed that during the most troublesome times of my life, there was only one set of footprints, I don't understand why, when I needed You most, You deserted me.' The Lord replied, 'My precious little child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."



Thank You

The loss of the one we held so dear.
It was to us a great comfort indeed,
To see you in the time of sorrow and need.
So from our hearts which you tried to help mend,
We thank you sincerely again and again
For being such wonderful friends.

The Family of Mr. Wesley Dean Travis 1241 Willis Gap Road Ararat, Virginia 24053