When Tomorrow Starts Without Me.

- Author Unknown

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When tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand an angel came and called my name, Then took me by the hand. The Beauty here is ecstasy, No need to grieve or carry on, Go on and live with peace each day, I'm home where I belong. Dismiss the heartache and pain, Put all your sorrows to rest. Though some things did not come easily, in life I did my best. I'm free of pain and suffering. So do not weep for me, With eyes closed for a final time, Tomorrow will not be. So when tomorrow starts without me, Do not think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.



In Loving Memory
of Hattie



Acknowledgements

The family of Hattie Lenora Bryant acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. Special thanks to Pastor Damon Peavy, Sr., Reverend Damon Peavy, Jr., staff at Friendship Village, Vitas Hospice Nurses and all of our family and friends. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep each one of you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

Pallbearers/Flower Psearers Family Members & Friends

Services Entrusted to
Thomas Funeval Home
Caring Professional Service
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH
(937)274-8777

Program Created by Teresa J. Fitts-Ardley (937)275-1541 or (937)313-6401





This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Psalm 118:24



I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge shall give me.

II Timothy 4:7-8

Sketch of Life

Hattie Lenora Bryant, age 89 of Dayton, Ohio was born on January 15, 1931 in Hartwell Georgia to the late Thomas and Fannie Carter. She was educated in her hometown and worked in Housekeeping 15 plus years at St. Elizabeth Hospital where she retired. Hattie was 1st baptized as a young girl at Shiloh Baptist Church in Hartwell and later at St. Matthews Church in Dayton under the leadership of Reverend Fullenwiley and Reverend George McMillan. Hattie was a faithful member of the church many years and served on the Usher Board, as Missionary and worked with the youth.

Hattie was a loving and devoted wife, mother, grandmother, great and great, great grandmother, sister, aunt and friend. She was God fearing and loved going to church. She was no-nonsense with her children and spoke her mind. Hattie enjoyed family gatherings especially Christmas and Thanksgiving when all of her children came together and played competitive games. She also enjoyed cookouts and playing bingo.

On Thursday, September 24, 2020 Hattie Lenora Bryant transitioned from this life to be in the presence of the Lord. She was also preceded in death by her husband, Luther Bryant; daughter, Pamela Young; (3) sisters, Lillian Brown, Irene and Doris Clark; (2) brothers, Chester and Thomas J. Carter.

Hattie leaves to cherish precious memories and celebrate her life; (5) daughters, Tommie (Mose) Hardin, Sr., Myrtice (Sanford) Nelson, Felicia (Pastor Damon) Peavy, and Linda and Josephine Bryant; (2) sons, Jerrone (Vanessa) and Gregory Bryant; (1) adoptive son, Victor Washington; (15) grandchildren, (20) great grandchildren and (12) great, great grand-children; (2) sisters, Laura (Ellis) Sturghill and Louise Ebhardt and (2) brothers, Julian and Carey Carter, all of Hartwell, GA; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other loving family members and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Soft Music
Musical Selection	Regina Lewis Martin
Scripture	Old/New Testament Reverend Damon Peavy, Jr.
Prayer	Pastor Damon Peavy, Sr.
Musical Selection	Felicia Peavy, Daughter
Obituary Reading	Marcia Shields
PoemsDerrick	k Hardin & Michelle Harvin
Acknowledgements	
Tribute to Grandmother	rThe Grandchildren
Reflections	(Please limit to 2 minutes)
Musical Selection	Regina Lewis Martin
	Pastor Damon Peavy, Sr.
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends
Interment	West Memory Gardens



Psalm 23 - A Psalm of David (nkip)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths 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 You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.