

*SERVICE OF LOVE
FOR*

Clifton H. Shipp, Sr.

1937 — 1999



Monday, July 12, 1999
at 5:00 P.M.

Van Meter Hall
800 Cocoanut Avenue
Sarasota, Florida

HISTORICAL SKETCH

Name	Clifton H. Shipp, Sr.
Date of Birth	November 9, 1937
Place of Birth	Sarasota, Florida
Mother	Minnie Shipp Walker
Wife	Rose Tillery Shipp
Education	U.C.L.A
Military	82nd Airborne U.S. Army
Occupation	Probation Officer, Social Worker

He leaves to remember the joys of life, a loving wife, Rose Shipp; his mother Minnie Walker; four daughters, Angela Brown, Clifonya Shipp, Roslyn Shipp, and April Shipp; two sons, Clifton Shipp II, William Shipp; fifteen grandchildren, Tiffany Shipp, Jessina Presha, Arthur Brown, Larease White, Major Brown, Jonathan Brown, Timothy Shipp, Ryan Conner, Cedrych Conner, Shaniqua Conner, Clifany Shipp, Shacleeta Shipp, Clifton Shipp III, Lucas Shipp, Eaxzauiar Shird; one great grandchild, Totitana Shipp; two sisters, Catherine Wade, and Amelia Floyd; one brother, Charles Walker, and a host of other relatives and friends.





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!*

*For this is a journey we all must take,
And we each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to Home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know,
And bury you sorrow in doing good deeds;
Miss Me. . . But Let Me Go.*



Take Me Home

*What is this tugging at my heart?
'Tis like a homing dove.
How can I long for a place unseen.
And feel His endless love?*

*Homesick and worn, I strive each day,
A broken Soul to love.
But my broken heart aches to join
My savior up above.*

*How long must I fight the battles
On tearstained fields for thee?
Until your task is finished here
He firmly says to me.*

*I've covered you scars with my blood
I've washed you hands and feet.
I've taken the sins of your soul.
To the mercy seat.*

*What love I feel in his voice,
His hands outstretched to me.
I'll serve until that moment,
His loving face I'll see.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family gratefully acknowledges with genuine appreciation your comforting expressions of sympathy rendered through cards, floral arrangements, prayers, visits, and especially your attendance at this service of memory. Your continued prayers in their behalf are requested.

The Family

Services Entrusted To:

Jones Funeral Home
"Service Is Our Sacred Trust"
4005 N. Tamiami Trail
Sarasota, Florida 34234
