

Mrs. Eva Mae Shipp Harvey

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Friday, April 28, 2006 ~ 2:00 PM

In the Sanctuary of FIRST AFRICAN BAPTIST CHURCH 901 Fifth Avenue • Columbus, Georgia

Reverend Dr. Robert M. Dickerson, Pastor Officiating



Mrs. Eva Mae Shipp Harvey was born August 16, 1921 to Mr. Leonidas H. Shipp and Mrs. Clara Alexander Shipp.

Mrs. Harvey was a devoted life member of First African Baptist Church. She was a member of the Usher Board, Smithsonian Choir, Missionary Society, FAB's and the co-coordinator of Family Night Entertainment.

She retired from the City of Columbus Recreation Department after 28 years of service. She was a member of RCEA (Retired Columbus Employees Association).

On Monday, April 24, 2006, God embraced Eva in His arms and enfolded her in His love. We wish her eternal peace.

She leaves to cherish her memory: son, Edwin A. (Dr. Shirley) Harvey of Brandon, Florida; sister, Minnie Shipp Walker of Columbus, Georgia; nephews, Ernest T. (Eddie Kate) Walker of Chicago, Illinois, Willard K. Walker of Lansing, Michigan, Charles O. Walker of Tampa, Florida, Eddie N. (Brenda) Harris, Jr. of Peachtree City, Georgia, Clarence B. (Peggy) Harris of Sicklerville, New Jersey and Paul J. (Mary) Harris of College Park, Georgia; nieces, Louella W. Cain of Union City, Georgia, Loretta H. (Joe) Nunnally of Atlanta, Georgia, Eva M. (Thurman) Johnson, Sr. of College Park, Georgia, Lorraine H. Street of Columbus, Georgia, Minnie C. Moore of Hampton, Georgia and Lydia H. (Fred) Mallory of Hampton, Virginia; other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE Mrs. Jeanella Pendleton, Minister of Music
PROCESSIONAL Family and Friends
"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"
SELECTION Voices of First African "Because He Lives"
SCRIPTURAL READINGS:
Old Testament Reverend Dr. J. H. Flakes, Jr. Pastor, Fourth Street Missionary Baptist Church New Testament Reverend Ralph Huling Pastor, St. James Missionary Baptist Church
PRAYER OF COMFORT Elder Mitchell Davis, Jr. Pastor, Church of God In Christ Dade City, Florida
HYMN OF COMFORT
REFLECTION: Church Member/Co-Worker Sister Eleanor White Neighbor Marlene McCall
SOLO Sister Jacqueline J. Egins
EULOGY Reverend Dr. Robert M. Dickerson, Jr.
RECESSIONAL

Interment

PORTERDALE CEMETERY 1000 Victory Drive • Columbus, Georgia

## Pallbearers

Grand Nephews

Johnny Davis

Edward Green

Alfred West

Willie Boston

William Ford

Harry Vernon

### Floral Attendants

First African Baptist Church Missionary Society



A Special Tribute of Love

#### Come To Me

God saw you getting tired A cure was not to be, So He put His arm around you And whispered "Come To Me".

With tearful eyes We watched you and saw you fade away, Although we loved you dearly We couldn't make you stay.

Many times we thought of you Many times we've cried, If love alone could save you You never would have died.

A golden heart stopped beating Your tender hands at rest God took you home to prove to us, He only takes the best.

-Author Unknown

# Acknowledgments

The family of the late Eva Mae Shipp Harvey would like to express their deepest appreciation to all of you who showed so much love, kindness and thoughtfulness during our time of need. We love you all and we are eternally grateful for everyone that helped us through it all. We pray that God's blessing of peace and love will be yours forever.

~ The Family



We are ever mindful of the confidence you have placed in us and we sincerely hope that our services were a source of comfort to your family during this period of transition.



PROGRESSIVE FUNERAL HOME, INC. 4235 St. Mary's Road • Columbus, Georgia Phone Day or Night: (706) 685-8023

"A Touch of Dignity For Those Who Care."

## "Miss Me, But Let Me Go"

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set me free, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room, Why cry for a soul set free: Miss me for 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 that we all must take And each must go alone It's all part of the Master's Plan A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the Friend we know. And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds, Miss me, but let me go.