

Ka'Ba

A closed window looks down
On a dirty courtyard, and Black people
Call across or scream across or walk across
Defying physics in the stream of their will.
Our world is full of sound
Our world is more lovely than anyone's
Tho we suffer, and kill each other
And sometimes fail to walk the air.
We are beautiful people with African imaginations
Full of masks and dances and swelling chants
With African eyes, and noses, and arms
Tho we sprawl in gray chains in a place full of winters,
When what we want is sun.
We have been captured, and we labor to make our getaway,
Into the ancient image; into a new
Correspondence with ourselves and our Black family.
We need magic now we need the spells, to raise up, return,
Destroy and create. What will be the sacred word?

Written by Amiri Baraka

Acknowledgement

*The Family of the late
Ms. Frances Evans
wish to extend sincere gratitude for all expressions
of kindness and comfort shown during
their period of bereavement.*

Professional Services by:

*Dorothy's Home For Funerals
78 Cannon Street
Charleston, South Carolina
(843) 722-0268 Fax- (843) 723-9875
Email/Website- www.dorothyshff.com*

Graveside Service

For The Late

Ms. Frances Evans



Saturday, June 4, 2011

12:00 P.M.

Mt. Olivet Memorial Cemetery

Ravenel, South Carolina

Reverend Namon Perkins, Jr., Rector

The Obituary

Ms. Frances Evans, daughter of the late James Gardner Holmes and Lillie Mae Holmes was born on January 25, 1943 in Ravenel, SC. She departed this life on May 27, 2011.

She was married to Johnny Lee Evans on May 7, 1966. This union was blessed with four children, Kafahni (Gerard), Sonia (Trina), Nicole (Nikki), and John.

Frances moved to New York when she was a young girl, receiving her education in the New York City Public School System graduating from Grace Dodge High School with her high school diploma. She also studied nursing at Bronx Community College although she didn't finish her degree requirements. Frances worked as a Data Processing Technician for Merrill Lynch for thirty years at which point she was re-assigned by Merrill Lynch to AT&T where she worked until her retirement in 2005. Even in retirement, Frances could not relax, changing careers and pursuing her dream of helping people, she became a home health aide. She worked as a home health aide from 2005 until she was forced to retire due to the illness that would eventually cut short her life. Frances was an avid reader, who stressed the importance of reading and receiving a quality education to her children, grandchildren, and anyone of her children's friends who came within her circle.

Frances was a proud member of the Martha 100 Chapter Queen of the South 2nd Degree and the O.L. Pilgrim #86, Order of the Eastern Star. Frances also took great pride in performing her duties as an usher at her beloved church, Westchester United Methodist Church.

She leaves to mourn: her mother, Lillie Mae Holmes; her two sons, Kafahni Nkrumah, Esq. of Bronx, NY and John Evans of Middletown, NY; her two daughters, Sonia Allen and Nicole Evans of Bronx, NY; nine grandchildren; her aunt, Bedell Broughton; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Rev. Namon Perkins, Jr., Officiating

Opening Hymn “What A Friend We Have in Jesus”

Selected Scripture Romans 8:28

Apostles' Creed and Prayers

Selection

Words of Comfort Rev Namon Perkins, Jr.

Benediction

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while,
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;
And for my sake and in my name live on and do
All things the same. Feed not your loneliness on
Empty days but fill each waking hour in useful ways,
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer and
I in turn will comfort you and hold you near;
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!