

*Floral Bearers*

Granddaughters

*Casket Bearers*

Grandsons



*Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks to everyone for their kind expressions of love to us during our bereavement .



**FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:**

*Knotts & Son Funeral Home*

W.H. "Chip" Knotts, Jr., Mortician  
1501 Martin Luther King Blvd.  
Siler City, North Carolina 27344  
(919) 742-4602  
[www.knottsfuneralhome.com](http://www.knottsfuneralhome.com)

*Homegoing Services  
for  
Mrs. Margaret Glover*

*Sunrise  
1921*

*Sunset  
2006*



*Monday, February 13, 2006  
Two O'clock p.m.*

*Corinth A.M.E. Zion Church  
Siler City, North Carolina*

*Bishop Carl Waden, Officiating*



## Order of Service

Prelude	
Processional .....	Clergy and Family
Selection .....	Choir
Scripture Reading .....	Bishop Jimmy Fox
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Prayer of Comfort .....	Rev. Lena Craven
Acknowledgments	
Poems .....	Danasease/Kim Glover
Remarks .....	Pastor Helen Glover
Solo .....	Kerry Glover
Eulogy .....	Bishop Carl Waden
Benediction	
Recessional	

## Interment

Corinth A.M.E. Zion Church Cemetery

## Obituary

Mrs. Margaret McDonald Glover, entered into eternal rest on Thursday, February 9, 2006 at the Evergreens, Inc., Greensboro, North Carolina.

Mrs. Glover was born to Mr. Nero McDonald and Elizabeth Mahoney McDonald, July 6, 1921 in Bennettsville, South Carolina.

She is survived by: one son, Mr. Henry Glover (Rev. Helen) of Siler City, North Carolina; three daughters, Mrs. Lynda Mitchell (Jimmy), Mrs. Faye Taylor (Calvin) both of Greensboro, NC and Ms. Valerie Glover of Siler City, NC; four grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren, and nine great-great-grandchildren; a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.



### *The Best*

*God saw you were getting tired and a cure was not to be.  
So He put His arms around you and whispered,  
"Come to Me".*

*With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away.  
Although we loved you dearly we could not make you stay.  
A Golden Heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.*

*Love, Your Family*

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