

## *When Tomorrow Starts Without Me*

David M. Romano

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see,  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,  
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.*

*But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,  
And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,  
And that I'd have to leave behind all those things I dearly love.*

*But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,  
For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.  
I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do,  
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.*

*I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,  
I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.  
If I could relive yesterday just even for a while,  
I'd say good-bye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realized that this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.  
And when I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow,  
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.*

*But when I walked through heaven's gates I felt so much at home,  
When God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne.  
He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you.  
Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.*

*I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,  
And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.  
You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true,  
Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.  
But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.  
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?"*

*So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.*

## *Pallbearers*

Ahkeem Mathis, Sr.  
Craig Johnson

Bobby Howard Waiters, Jr.  
FAB Deacons

## *Acknowledgments*

Psalm 71:18 (KJV)

*"Now also when I am old and greyheaded, O God, forsake me not;  
until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation,  
and thy power to every one that is to come."*

*The family of Elizabeth Waiters extends sincere thanks to the doctors and nurses of Memorial and St. Joseph's Candler Hospitals, and acknowledges with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, kindness and support from Reverend Thurmond Tillman of First African Baptist Church, and the Deacons and Deaconesses of First African Baptist Church and Saint John Baptist Church. May God bless and keep you!*



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# *A Celebration of Life for Elizabeth Mae Waiters*



*Sunrise: October 20, 1931*

*Sunset: September 6, 2024*

Saturday, September 14, 2024 | 2:00 PM

**FIRST AFRICAN BAPTIST CHURCH**

23 Montgomery Street | Savannah, GA 31401

Rev. Thurmond Tillman

Pastor/Eulogist



# Life Story

Elizabeth Mae Waiters, 92, passed away on September 6, 2024 in Savannah, Georgia.

Elizabeth was born in New York City to Maggie Britt and Abraham Glover on October 20, 1931. She attended PS 145 and PS 150. She married Douglas Waiters on June 8, 1951 in Savannah, Georgia. She worked as an X-ray technician, candy striper, and nurse's aide before graduating from Savannah Vocational Technical College and Armstrong State College to become a Licensed Practical Nurse and then Registered Nurse, working as a nursing supervisor for Chatham Nursing Home. She was involved in the Hemerocallis (Daylily) Garden Club in the early 1960s and was an avid baker, seamstress, painter, and biblical scholar throughout various stages of her life.

Elizabeth is preceded in death by her sisters Carrie McKelvey and Shirley McKelvey Henry, her son Stanley Waiters, her husband Douglas Waiters, Sr., and her grandson Patrick Anthony Waiters, Jr.

Elizabeth will be fondly remembered as a loving mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, and great-great-grandmother by her children, Douglas Waiters, Jr., Theodore Alan Waiters, Patrick Anthony (Charleyne Minnette) Waiters, Sr., Elizabeth Douglisa Waiters, Betty Lynette Waiters, and Bobby Howard Waiters, Sr.; grandchildren, Charleyne Minnette Waiters, Schaherazade Charleyne Waiters, Ahkeem Mathis, Sr., Nicolas Jabari Bell, Jasmine Netanya Waiters, and Bobby Howard Waiters, Jr.; great-grandchildren, Shania Patrice Waiters, Ahkeem Mathis, Jr., and Kaiden Douglas Waiters; great-great-grandchild, Nyree L. Waiters; goddaughter, Rhonda Cobb Copeland; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and other relatives.



# Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional and Final Viewing

Scripture Reading:

Old Testament:

Evangelist Deborah Roberson

New Testament:

Minister Carl Bosier

Invocation:

Minister George Anderson

Selection:

FAB Choir

Tributes:

As a church member:

Deacon James Riles

As I knew her:

Deaconess Glenda Jones  
(St. John Baptist Church)

Obituary Reading, Silent

Poem:

Deaconess Chequeta Riles

Acknowledgments  
and Resolutions:

Deaconess Rhonda Houston

Selection:

FAB Choir

Eulogy:

Reverend Thurmond Tillman

Benediction

Recessional

