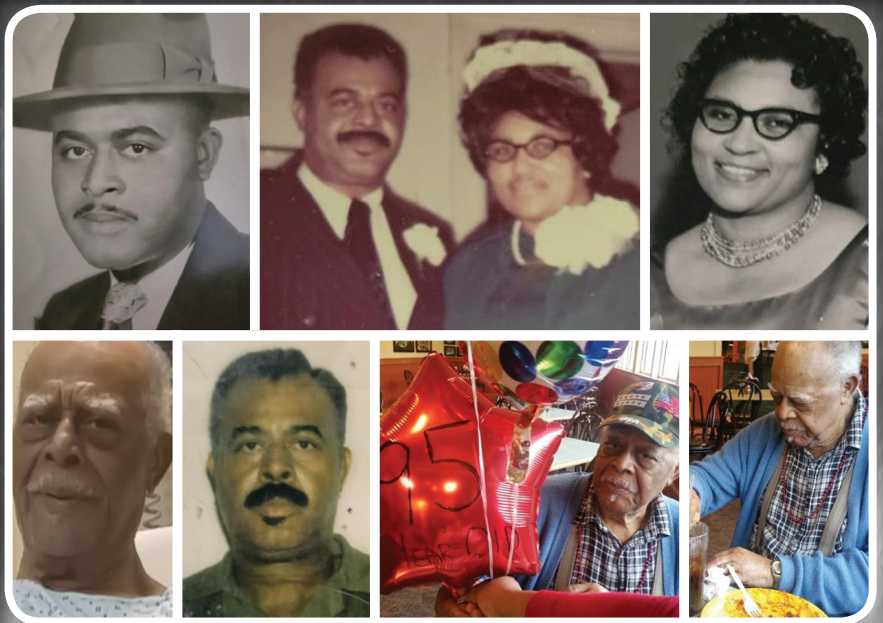




God's Blessings!



Floral Bearers & Pall Bearers
Friends of the Family

- Acknowledgements -

The family of

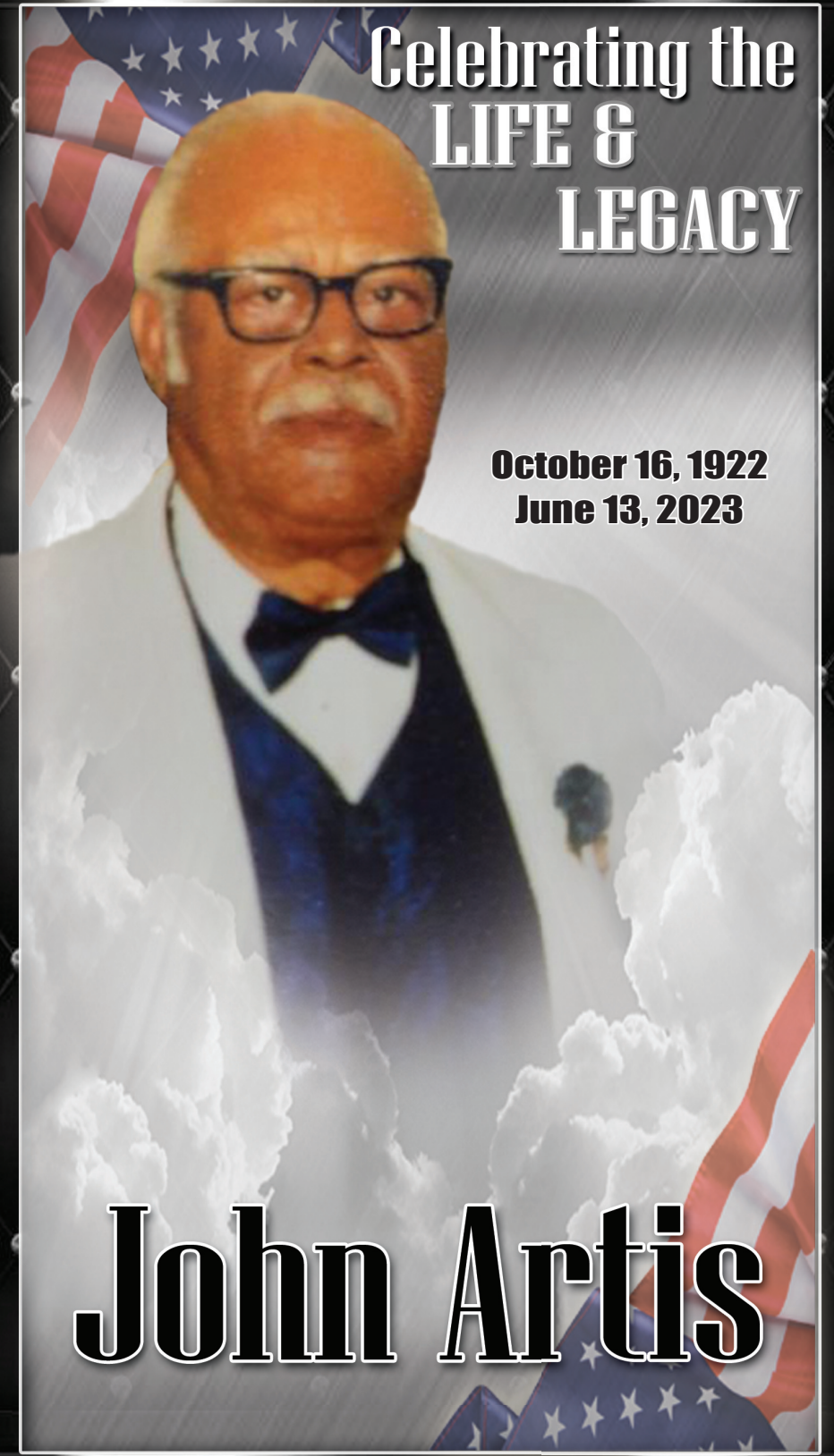
John Artis

acknowledges with grateful hearts and deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during their time of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness has been a source of comfort and strength as they prepare to say their final farewell. Thank you for your prayers, love, loyalty, and support. A very special thank you to the staff of Wilson Healthcare & Rehabilitation, the Brian Center, and Hospice of Wilson. May the Lord bless you and keep you forever in His grace and mercy.

- THE ARTIS FAMILY -

Professional Services Entrusted to:

Carrons
FUNERAL HOME
726 SW Tarboro Street | Wilson, NC 27893
(252) 237-2169 (Office) | (252) 237-0120 (Fax)



Celebrating the
**LIFE &
LEGACY**

October 16, 1922
June 13, 2023

John Artis

Saturday, June 24, 2023
- 1:00PM -

St. Rose Church of Christ D.O.C.
605 S. Douglas St., Wilson, NC
Eldress Teresa Bullock, Eulogist

Elder Kenneth West, Presider

Processional.....Ministers & Family

Opening Selection.....Ms. Sybil McCoy

- Scripture Readings -

Old Testament.....Eldress Temesia Kirby

New Testament.....Eldress Temesia Kirby

Prayer of Comfort.....Ms. Ella Wallace

Musical Selection.....Ms. Sybil McCoy

Reflections (2 minutes please)

Acknowledgements/Obituary.....Ms. Starmaine Kearney

Musical Selection.....Ms. Sybil McCoy

Eulogy.....Eldress Teresa Bullock

Funeral Director's Brief

Recessional

- ENTOMBMENT -

Evergreen Memorial Park
2800 W. Nash St.
Wilson, NC

John Clarence Artis,

son of John Columbus Artis and Nancy Pearsall, was born October 16, 1922 in Wilson, North Carolina. His earthly pilgrimage ended on Tuesday, June 13, 2023 as he was called to his eternal rest. He was preceded in death by his wife, Thelma Corine Artis; a grandson, Melvin Wooten; his sister, Daisy Artis Rowe; two brothers, Jessie Artis and Bill Artis; and his stepdaughters, Dianne Artis, Jennie Artis, and Glenda Simms; stepsons, James Artis, Larry Reid, Ronnie Reid, and Donnell Reid. John, a good man, was blessed to have lived one hundred years. He was a life-long resident of Wilson, and he spent his life for the good of others, bestowing unselfishly his knowledge, talent, time, and influence for the betterment of the community. To know him was to love him. He was a faithful friend who will long live in the hearts of those who remain. On July 8, 1943, John enlisted in the United States Army and served our country faithfully for three years. A dedicated and faithful worker, he was employed by Rex Shoe Store where he specialized in repairing and shining shoes for many years and Firestone Tire Company (now Bridgestone).

Loving, kind and devoted, John loved life and the many pleasures he shared with his family, friends, church family, and his work. He loved his family with his whole heart. His favorite pastimes were fishing, traveling, and repairing shoes. Believing in the love of God, he joined the ministry and fellowship at St. Rose Church of Christ Disciples of Christ of Wilson where he worshipped and served as a trustee and sang in the choir. His life was full. He savored much. A dear beloved heart is now at rest and will always be remembered with love, adoration, and thankfulness.

Precious memories are forever cherished by his devoted daughters, Kathy Montague, her husband, Joseph, and Gwendolyn Lewis; his stepdaughters, Thelma Williams, Minnie Suggs, Ruby Ham, Forestene Dunston, Margie Reid and Dianne Faruqui; grandchildren, Christina Wooten, Chiquita Wooten Sasser, Terrance Sasser, Maurice A. Blue, and Jerome A. Lewis, Jr.; great grandchildren, Zavion Crawley, Meliyah Sasser and Jasmin Smith; a host of other relatives and friends, including special friends, Timothy Schnell, Geraldine King and Ella Wallace.



**You never said I'm leaving
You never said goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why.
A million times I needed you
A million times I cried,
If love alone could have saved you
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly
In death I love you still,
In my heart I hold a place
That only you can fill.
It broke my heart to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
As part of me went with you
The day God took you home.**