

## BELIEVERS WHO HAVE DIED

"LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED; YOU BELIEVE IN GOD, BELIEVE ALSO IN ME. IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY MANSIONS; IF IT WERE NOT SO, I WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU. I GO AND PREPARE A PLACE FOR YOU, I WILL COME AGAIN, AND RECEIVE YOU UNTO MYSELF; THAT WHERE I AM, THERE YOU MAY BE ALSO. AND WHERE I GO YOU KNOW, AND THE WAY YOU KNOW." JOHN 14: 1-4



HEATHER'S FIRST TRIP TO HOUSTON, TX  
SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 2014

### EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE HEATHER LORRAINE JACKSON ACKNOWLEDGE WITH DEEP APPRECIATION THE MYRIAD ACTS AND EXPRESSIONS OF COMPASSION AND KINDNESS EXTENDED TO THEM DURING THEIR BEREAVEMENT, AND MAY GOD FOREVER BLESS YOU.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:  
ADAMS FUNERAL SERVICES, INC.  
SAVANNAH, GA 31405  
(912) 354-6261

## IN LOVING MEMORY



HEATHER LORRAINE JACKSON  
(ONE OF A KIND. HER HEART AND MIND STAYED ON  
CHRIST, AND GOD WAS THERE WHEN SHE PRAYED)

DECEMBER 16, 1949 – MAY 5, 2020  
GRAVESIDE SERVICE: MAY 12, 2020  
TIME: 11:00 AM

BONAVENTURE CEMETERY  
330 BONAVENTURE ROAD  
THUNDERBOLT, GA 31404

ELDER ARCHIE SEABROOKS, EULOGIST



## OBITUARY

MS. HEATHER LORRAINE JACKSON WAS BORN IN SAVANNAH, GEORGIA ON DECEMBER 16, 1949. SHE WAS PRECEDED IN DEATH BY BOTH PARENTS; MR. LESTER JACKSON AND MILDRED CARR JACKSON; AND A BROTHER; EUGENE EDWARD JACKSON. SHE WAS EDUCATED IN THE SAVANNAH-CHATHAM COUNTY PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM AND GRADUATED FROM ALFRED ELY BEACH HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1969.

BEFORE RETIRING, HEATHER WORKED AT NATIONAL LINEN SERVICE FOR 35 YEARS. SHE NEVER MISSED A DAY AT WORK.

HEATHER ACCEPTED THE LORD AS HER PERSONAL SAVIOR AT A VERY EARLY AGE AT THE SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH. SINCE CHILDHOOD, HEATHER LOVED ATTENDING ANNUAL PARADES. LATER IN LIFE, SHE FOUND A PASSION FOR TRAVELING WITH HER FAMILY AND EXPLORING NEW CITIES, SAMPLING EXOTIC FOODS AND ATTENDING AMUSEMENT PARKS, MUSEUMS, AND LIVE SHOWS. SHE ALSO ENJOYED GOING ON TOUR RIDES OF SAVANNAH.

HEATHER WAS A SELFLESS CAREGIVER TO A HOST OF CHILDREN WHO ENTERED HER HOME. ANYONE WHO KNEW HEATHER KNEW THAT HER GREETINGS WERE ALWAYS WITH A RADIANT SMILE THAT WOULD LIGHT UP A ROOM. HEATHER WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED BY HER BELOVED NEPHEWS AND NIECES. SHE WILL BE REMEMBERED AS A COURAGEOUS WOMAN WHO NEVER GAVE UP, AND KEPT THE FAITH.

HEATHER LEAVES TO CHERISH HER PRECIOUS MEMORIES; HER LOVING AND DEVOTED SISTER, JOANNE ELIZABETH QUARTERMAN (RUDOLPH), TWO BROTHERS; DAVID JACKSON (DEMETRICE ANN); AND GREGORY JACKSON AND A HOST OF NIECES, GRANDNIECES, NEPHEWS, GRANDNEPHEWS, COUSINS AND OTHER RELATIVES AND FRIENDS.

## THE ORDER OF SERVICE

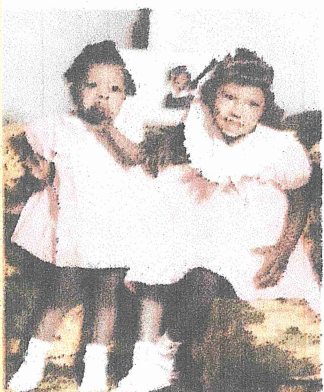
HYMN	"PASS ME NOT OH GENTLE SAVIOR"
PRAYER	PASTOR ARCHIE SEABROOKS
SCRIPTURE READING	(OLD TESTAMENT) PSALMS 90: 1-2, 8-10
SCRIPTURE READING	(NEW TESTAMENT) 1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18
OBITUARY	
REMARKS	FRIENDS AND FAMILY (PLEASE KEEP YOUR REMARKS UNDER 2 MINUTES)
SOLO	MS. VALENTINA QUARTERMAN
EULOGY	PASTOR
HYMN	"SWING LOW"
BENEDICTINE	



## AFTER GLOW

"I'D LIKE THE MEMORY OF ME TO BE A HAPPY ONE.  
I'D LIKE TO LEAVE AN AFTERGLOW OF SMILES WHEN  
LIFE IS DONE."

UNKNOWN AUTHOR



WE LOVE YOU  
HEATHER

## PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR

PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR, HEAR MY HUMBLE CRY; WHILE ON  
OTHERS THOU ART CALLING, DO NOT PASS ME BY.

SAVIOR, SAVIOR, HEAR MY HUMBLE CRY; WHILE ON OTHERS THOU ART  
CALLING, DO NOT PASS ME BY.

LET ME AT THY THRONE OF MERCY FIND A SWEET RELIEF; KNEELING  
THERE IN DEEP CONTRITION, HELP MY UNBELIEF.

TRUSTING ONLY IN THY MERIT, WOULD I SEEK THY FACE; HEAL MY  
WOUNDED, BROKEN SPIRIT, SAVE ME BY THY GRACE.

THOU, THE SPRING OF ALL MY COMFORT, MORE THAN LIFE TO ME, WHOM  
HAVE I ON EARTH BESIDE THEE? WHOM IN HEAVEN BUT THEE>

SAVIOR, SAVIOR, HEAR MY HUMBLE CRY; WHILE ON OTHERS THOU ART  
CALLING. DO NOT PASS ME BY

## SWING LOW

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT, COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME  
SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT, COMING FOR TO CARRY HE HOME

I LOOKED OVER JORDAN AND WHAT DID I SEE, COMING FOR TO  
CARRY ME HOME. A BAND OF ANGELS COMING AFTER ME,  
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.

I'M SOMETIMES UP, I'M SOMETIMES DOWN, COMING FOR TO  
CARRY ME HOME; BUT STILL MY SOUL FEELS HEAVENLY BOUND,  
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT, COMING FOR TO CARRY HE HOME

