

# When Tomorrow Starts without me

By: DAVID M. ROMANO

When tomorrow starts without me  
And I'm not here to see  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes  
Are 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 I dearly love  
But when I walked through Heaven's gate  
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 promised you  
Today your life on earth is past  
But here it starts anew  
I promise no tomorrow  
For today will always last  
And since each day's the same way  
There's no longing for the past

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

*Pall Bearers*  
Friends of the Family

*Floral Bearers*  
Friends of the Family

## *Acknowledgements*

The family of Kris Barton wishes to express their appreciation for all the prayers, comforting words, floral arrangements, and other acts of kindness extended to them during this time of sorrow.

May God bless you all!

Professional Services entrusted to  
 **Sanders Funeral Home**  
EST. 1957  
806 E. Market St Smithfield NC 27577  
Ph: 919-934-8416 Fax: 919-989-8234

A CELEBRATION  
OF LIFE

*Kris Barton*



Friday, February 9, 2024 1:00 pm  
TEHILLAH CHURCH MINISTRIES  
1700 Beech St, Goldsboro, NC 27534  
Archbishop A.W. Slater-Eulogist





# Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Musical Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament  
New Testament  
Kenneth Peyton

Prayer of Comfort  
Brandon Thorpe

Poem  
Jenyce Jefferson

Obituary

Musical Selection

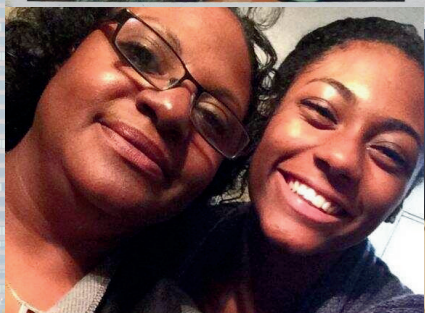
Eulogy  
Archbishop A.W. Slater

Funeral Director's Brief

Recessional

# Internment

Sunset Memorial Park  
US Hwy 70 E, Smithfield, NC 27577



# Obituary

Kris Nancy Mack Barton was born on July 28, 1959, at St. Albans Naval Hospital in Queens New York to the late Hildred P. and Harry C. Mack. She was the third of five children. She was preceded in death by her sister, Kelly Joy Mack. Kris peacefully departed this earth on February 3, 2024.

While most knew her as the feisty Kris from Brooklyn she was known as a friend that would go to great lengths to make sure you knew she loved you. She attended Midwood High School in Brooklyn, New York where she was passionate about track and field. This passion led her to coach for the Colgate Women's Games. A program that her children would later go on to participate in. Early on in her career, she enjoyed working for the New York Stock Exchange, a feat not many black women of that time could accomplish. She later went on to work for the town of Holly Springs and the nonprofit organization NC Big Sweep as an executive assistant. She was adored by her peers and would light up any room she entered. Kris was known as the life of the party Though she loved spending time talking to her friends out of state one of Kris's favorite roles was that of a grandparent. She treasured her time with her grandchildren.

Kris fell in love with a musician, Melvin Doc Barton, in 2006 while working at EATON corporation in Raleigh, NC. The two were inseparable and shared their love for music, family, and food. Excited to start their new lives together, the pair were married on October 2nd, 2011 in a small intimate wedding surrounded by friends and family. They enjoyed each other's love until her homegoing. Kris will always be remembered for her glamour, saying "You never know who you're going to meet." She took pride in her appearance and she took pride in her children.

She leaves to cherish her memories, Her husband Melvin Doc Barton. Three daughters, Tara Neal, Courtney Martinez(Aaron), Lauren Thorpe(Brandon), ten grandchildren, Kristiana Neal, Jada Neal, Aydan Boylan, Evin Neal, Arielle Bell, Indigo Richardson, Amila Fils-Aime, Atlas Dennis, Ares Dennis, and Brandon Thorpe Jr. She is survived by two siblings, Kenneth Peyton, and Kim Young. A host of nieces, nephews, and cherished friends.

She will be truly missed by those that she loved and loved her back. Today we celebrate you and forevermore.