ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional	Clergy and Family
Opening Selection	Kim Glass
Prayer of Comfort	
Scripture Readings	Old Testament Psalm 23
	New Testament John 14:1-6
Reflections (2 minutes please)	Family and Friends
Acknowledgments & The Obituary	
Solo	Kim Glass
Eulogy	Reverend Danny Mitchell
Benediction	Reverend Danny Mitchell
Recessional	Clergy and Family

Interment

Ivy Hill Cemetery

1201 Easton Road

Philadelphia, PA 19150

My Prayer

Sometimes I was depressed, and my friends, I know you knew. But it made me feel much better knowing I could turn to you. The things you did for me, and love that you have shown, it fills my heart with happiness; now I'll never feel alone. I too felt the pain, as we said our last goodbye. God...He held my hand, as I stood and watched you cry. All gathered in my room, with so much love to share; you bowed you hear and prayed to God, as I too said a prayer.

My body lies in bed, My soul has been set free; Lord, try to make them understand, You're taking care of me.

Finally, I am at peace, No depression, pain or strife, Now I am part of Your kingdom, With everlasting life.

Lord, I love them all so much, And I didn't want to leave; But one day we will reunite, You must help them to believe!

I hear all of their questions, Each trapped within their mind; I try to show them all the answers, But the pain, it makes them blind.

Lord, try to give the light, That you and I both see; This world has only peacefulness, For all eternity.

Give them all the strength, they believe we are apart; Lord you know I never left them, I live inside their heart.

Help all to feel my love, And joy...for I am home; And please inspire someone, To write MY PRAYER into a poem.

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you 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 and although we love 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.

Lovingly Submitted, The Grandchildren

Pallbearers & Flower Bearers

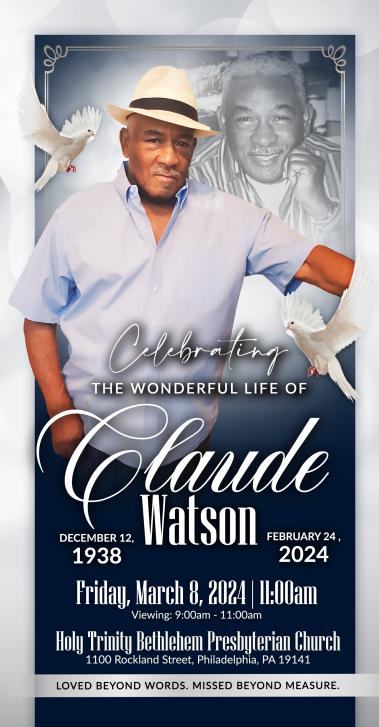
Family and Friends

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to acknowledge with profound appreciation the many acts of kindness, calls, prayers, and other expressions of love and sympathy during this difficult time of bereavement.

May God bless and keep each of you in His care!









On Saturday, February 24th, 2024 God called home another angel, Claude Watson.

God richly blessed our family 85 years ago on December 12th, 1938, when Claude was born to the late Boyd and Catherine Louise Watson.

Claude attended the public school system of Dillon, South Carolina.

After moving to Philadelphia, Claude found employment with Kim's Manufacturing company in 1966. As a brakemen for the company, Claude manufactured and welded highly qualified metal, stainless steel and aluminum products for various companies. This was a profession he loved and enjoyed until he retired in 2001 after 35 years of service.

Claude was a laid back and down to earth guy who loved life. He spoke his mind and always gave his honest opinion. He loved to have a good conversation, laugh and a fun time. He was a dapper dresser and always complimented his outfits with a hat or baseball cap.

Some of his favorite pastimes was fishing, cooking on the grill and watching sports, especially the Phillies. He also like to watch old black and white movies, listening to oldies, playing the lottery and going to the casino.

The best part of his life was spending time with his family and friends. His favorite time of the year was summer and holidays.

Claude was preceded in death by grandson, Brian Gravely.

He leaves to mourn and cherish many fond memories, four daughters Cynthia, Sandra, Yolanda and Cynara Watson; two sons, Anthony and Claude Watson; eleven grandchildren, Anthony Anastasha, Frances, Anthony, Delano, Andrew, Dayla, Alysa, Christopher and Morgan; eighteen great-grandkids; one aunt, Pernell Ford; one uncle, Doug Canary; two brothers, Albert and Luke Ford; and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends

Lovingly Submitted, The Family

