



Afterglow

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
 I'd like to leave an echo
 Whispering softly down the ways
 Of happy times and laughing times
 And bright and sunny days
 I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
 To dry before the sun
 Of happy memories that I leave
 When my life is done.
Author Unknown

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on her casket from beginning to the end. He noted that first came the date of her birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years. For that dash represents all the time that she spent alive on earth and now only those who loved her know what that little line is worth. For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash, What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash. So think about this long and hard; Are there things you would like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged. If we could just slow down enough to consider what is true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel. And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we have never loved before. If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, Remembering that this special dash might only last a little while. So when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash...Would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?
Linda Ellis

Pallbearers

Fabian Heath Lawton Edward Davis, Sr.
 Lawton Edward Davis, Jr. Nathaniel Roberts
 Bernard L. Wilson, Jr. Sheldon Davis, Sr.
 Leonard L. Horne, Jr.

Flower Attendants

Friends of the Family

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free; I'm following the path God laid for me. I took His hand when I heard him call; I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day; To laugh, to love, to work and play. Tasks left undone must stay that way; I found that place at close of day. If my parting has left a void; Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss; Ah yes, these things, I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow; I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much; Good friends, good time, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seems all to brief; Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me; God wanted me now, He set me free.

Acknowledgments

Thank you for your prayers and support during our time of loss. Your various acts of kindness have given us strength at this hour, and has meant so much to us. May God forever bless each of you.

The Family of Voncile Lavette Heath

Arrangements By

"The Family that Cares for Your Family, A Ministry of Comfort"
 Buggs-Bellamy Funeral Services, Inc.
 2936 Jerry Lane, Jacksonville, Florida 32218
 (904) 768-5000
 Rev. Wilbur Bellamy, Jr., L.F.D.I.C.
 Lethenia Joyce Meadows, L.F.D.
 www.buggsbellamy.com

CELEBRATING the LIFE and HOME GOING of



VONCILE LAVETTE HEATH

SUNRISE
 February 18, 1962

SUNSET
 June 19, 2018

MT. BETHEL MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1620 Helena Street
 Jacksonville, Florida 32208
 Pastor R. E. Herring, Sr.

Eulogist, Elder Terrence Brandon,
 Associate of Trumpet in Zion Fellowship, Inc.

FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 2018 - 10:30AM
 VONCILE LAVETTE HEATH

Life's Journey

"In everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heavens."
Ecclesiastes 3:1

Voncile departed this life on June 19, 2018. Voncile Lavette Heath was born February 18, 1962, to John Wesley Heath II and Josephine Hurst Heath. She accepted Christ as her Savior at an early age.

Voncile's formal education was received in the East Orange, NJ, School System where she attended Clifford Scott High School, and afterward she furthered her studies at Florida A&M University of Tallahassee, FL. She was a dedicated Customer Service Representative with General Electric Oil and Gas Company of Jacksonville, FL, and was valued by the company for her expertise and excellent rapport with the customers and fellow employees.

Gifted in many arts and crafts, Voncile was an accomplished artist whose home was filled with many of her oil paintings and pencil drawings. Voncile, affectionately known as "Von," had a fun loving personality and was greatly loved by her family, friends and community. Her favorite word to friends was "Sweetie."

Left to cherish precious memories are her son, Marcus Heath, Jacksonville, FL; parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Heath II, St. Augustine, FL; brothers, John Wesley Heath III and Fabian Sebastian Heath, St. Augustine, and Donald Jackson, Jacksonville; aunts and uncles, Salonia Hurst Jackson, Johnnie Mae Heath Collins, Elizabeth Heath Wilson, Ruth Heath Roberts, Lawton and Shirley Heath Davis, Sr., Patricia Heath Horne, all of Jacksonville, FL, and Reuben and Elaine Heath, Bangor, PA; a host of nieces and nephews, to include a special niece, Annie Louise Hurst; ex-husband, Barry White, Sr.; numerous cousins, to include Mary Helen Watts-Daniels; other relatives and friends.

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN



ORDER OF SERVICE
Elder Terrence Brandon, Presiding
Trumpet in Zion Fellowship, Inc.
Apostle Darryl Glen McCoy, Sr., Overseer/Pastor

Processional and Viewing

Ministry in Music Trumpet in Zion Praise Team
Prophetess Priscilla Williams
Sis. Lynn Murray
Mother Marva Alexander

Scripture Readings
Old Testament Minister
New Testament Minister

Prayer Minister

Ministry in Music Sis. Elouis Randall

Acknowledgement of
Condolences/Resolutions Prophetess Priscilla Williams

Remarks, as a Family Member
(Please limit to 2 minutes) Bro. Fabian S. Heath
Sis. Elizabeth H. Wilson
Sis. Shirley H. Davis
Sis. LaCreasa D. Wilson

Obituary..... Read Silently

Ministry in Music Mother Marva Alexander

Words of Comfort Elder Terrence Brandon, Sr.

Recessional

The Family Repast will be served
in the Mt. Bethel Family Life Center
following the Recessional.

Gone But Not Forgotten