

A Celebration of Life
and
The Homegoing Services
for
Hazel Clark Buck

February 28, 1913 - May 2, 2007



Saturday, May 5, 2007
- 1:00 P.M. -

Mount Calvary Baptist Church
1411 Smokey Hollow Road
Tate, Georgia 30177

The Reverend Benjamin F. Tate, *Pastor*
Officiating

Obituary

Hazel Clark Buck, 94, the third of six children, was born in Dahlonga, Georgia on February 28, 1913 to the late Charlie Clark and Amy Strickland Clark. Four siblings preceded her in death: Thomas, Lucille, Helen, and Willie. She departed this life on Wednesday, May 2, 2007 at Southwest Christian Care, Union City, Georgia. She was married to John Buck who preceded her in death on September 20, 1989.

The family moved from Dahlonga to Tate, Georgia about 1920. She attended public schools in Pickens County and graduated from Pickens County Training School in 1930.

At an early age, she joined Mt. Calvary Baptist Church where she served faithfully until her recent illness. She has served as Sunday School Teacher, Sunday School Superintendent, Ward Captain, Chair of the Missionary Society, Hospitality Committee Chair, Coordinator for Mt. Calvary children's programs including Easter, Christmas and the special days for the church. She also organized outdoor activities for youth which always ended with some kind of religious activity inside the church. She was active in community organizations. She was also active with the Eastern Star where she previously served as Treasurer.

Mrs. Buck leaves to cherish her memory, son, Eddie Clark and his wife Ruby Moore Clark of College Park, Georgia; granddaughter, Carolyn Clark of Jonesboro, Georgia; grandson, Gregory (Deirdre) Clark of Alabaster, Alabama; great-grandchildren, MacKenzie L. Clark, Gregory E. Clark, Camille E. Clark, Dorian Hamilton, and Jeremiah Hamilton; brother, Charles Clark, New York, New York; stepson, Luke Byrd of Calhoun, Georgia; nieces, Joyce (Roosevelt) Stinson of Powder Springs, Georgia and Annie Kate Mackey of East Point, Georgia; a host of grandnieces, grandnephews, cousins, and the Pickens County Community.

"Trusting"

*There's a freedom in trusting God.
Unafraid to face the unknown;
Being able to love those He's given
But knowing we have to let go.
We learn to let go,
In spite of our fears;
We grow to new life
By trusting in God.*

*There's a strength to be gained by our failings,
A courage to see through the pain,
Growth is found only through risking;
We stumble, yet faith shows the way.
We learn to let go,
In spite of our fears;
We grow to new life
By trusting in God.*

Order of Service

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN The Congregation
"What A Friend We Have In Jesus"

SCRIPTURE The Minister
The Old Testament, *Psalm 23*
The New Testament, *II Timothy 4:6-8*

PRAYER OF COMFORT The Reverend Dr. Allen Patrick

SELECTION Mount Calvary Choir

EXPRESSIONS: (Three minutes, please)
The Pickens County Community, Mrs. Willie Mae Weaver
Youth Representative, Brother Justin Davis
The Church, Deacon Preston Roach, Chairman, The Board of Deacons

OBITUARY (Read Silently)

SELECTION Mount Calvary Trio

EULOGY The Reverend Benjamin F. Tate

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS Gregory Clark, *Grandson*

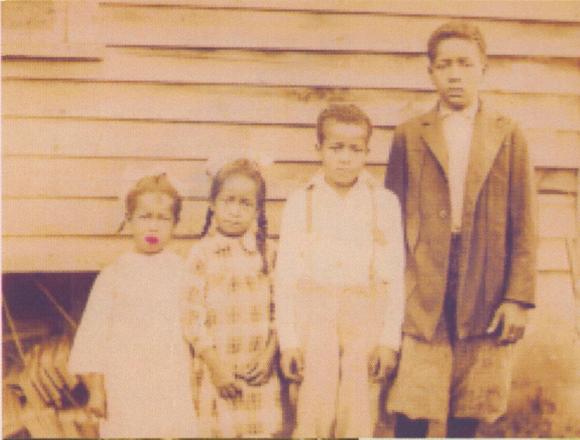
RECESSIONAL Mount Calvary Choir
"When We All Get To Heaven"

Interment

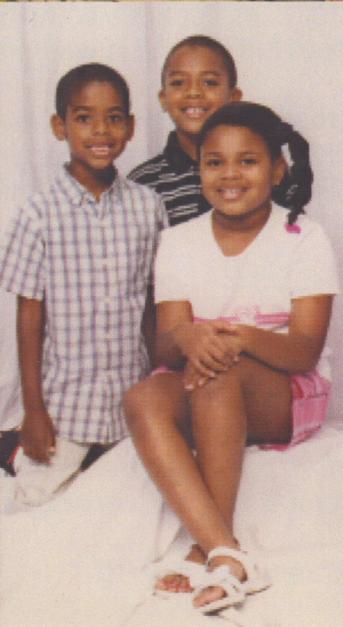
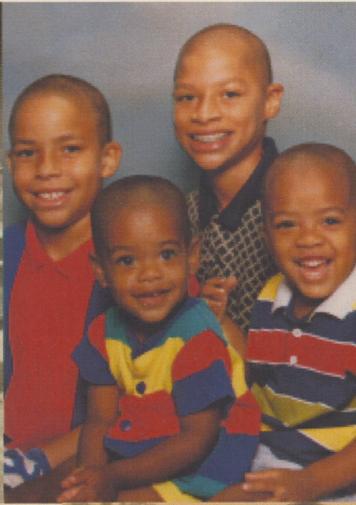
Sunrise Memorial Gardens
Jasper, Georgia

A Repast will be held at the church following the Interment.

Precious Memories



Precious Memories



Our Yesterday, My Tomorrow

My, my, my! It is so peaceful now, and I am well rested. Seems like the perfect opportunity to reflect, for there is no longer the hustle and bustle of just trying to get here and there.

I can reflect on the many conversations and precious moments we shared when we talked about nothing in particular...for there seemed no urgency to do so, because time was on our side and tomorrow was around the corner. We talked about many things and an end, but we knew not the day or the hour. We often spoke about things beyond our control; things we were told by Him in the Scriptures long ago.

I thought I had tomorrow to have another conversation with you, or another precious moment or two...but it seems an end has come...just as we said it would during an hour, during a day, that neither you nor I could know. I wasn't quite ready to give up our time, but I knew you would remember many of the things we spoke about.

Well, *My Tomorrow* has come and yesterday has ended. But if you remember, it is an end to that beginning which we talked about many times before.

So, now please remember what we said, keep my thought in your heart, tell those still with you, remind each of them of what we knew about this day that has come to be.

Remind them that on this day, I am surely okay! Assure them and yourself that it has come to be...turn around your frown. Smile, as I am smiling, for I am truly okay.

I feel no pain or worry any longer. I have no hurdles to overcome or enemies in the horizon, I am resting so peacefully...all because some time long ago peace was made, and its purpose has been fulfilled. All is well with my soul!

Tell everyone THANKS for yesterday, and although I have seen its end, my *Tomorrow* is just beginning...so until your *Tomorrow* begins, I hope and pray that you live each day, just as the Scriptures taught us, until the end.



"Now we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands. So we make it our goal to please Him, whether we are at home in the body or away from it. For we must all appear before the judgement seat of Christ, that each one may receive what is due him for the things done while in the body, whether good or bad."

II Corinthians 5:1; 5:9-10

“She Was Different”

*She was different, she was special
Unique in a thousand ways,
She was giving, she was loving,
And we'll miss her all our days.*

*She knew sorrow in great measure
And was stung by illness, too.
But neither could defeat her,
Nothing her faith subdue.*

*Her legacy was friendship
She was so giving of her time,
Her bequest was her faith in God,
Her family, and all mankind.*

*And so instead of mourning
As we remember her this hour,
We really should be celebrating
The blooming of a flower.*

*Because you see –
She was different, she was special
Unique in a thousand ways.
She was loving, she was giving
And we'll miss her, miss her, all our days.*

Pallbearers
Family and Friends

Honorary Pallbearers
The ROMEO GROUP

Flower Bearers
Youth of Mount Calvary
and
The Pickens County Community

Acknowledgement

The family of Mrs. Hazel Clark Buck expresses appreciation for your kindness and caring shown over the years and during the passing of our love one. Your telephone calls, prayers, visits, nourishment, flowers, and other acts of love will always be etched in our hearts. We thank God for each of you and pray His blessings upon you.



Roper Funeral Home

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Jasper, Georgia 30143
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