

In Loving Memory
Of
The Late

Mrs. Claudine C. Aultmann Feb. 25, 1921 — Oct. 5, 1985

Friday, October 11, 1985 2:30 P.M. Kynett United Methodist Church

Reverends W. J. Harper & E. E. Grimmett, Officiating

In Loving Remembrance

OBITUARY

Mrs. Claudine C. Aultmann was the second of four children born to the late Grover C. Culver and Mrs. Kathleen T. Culver. She was united with Kynett United Methodist Church at an early age and continued in the service of the Lord and humanity throughout her life.

She was united in Holy Matrimony to Rudolph V. Aultmann on June 24, 1956. Their only daughter preceded her in death.

She was a graduate of Alexander High School and Jackson State University.

Claudine taught in the Brookhaven Separate School District for seventeen years. She served as a Buyer of Grain for the State of Illinois Agriculture Department. She was Librarian for Oakley Training School, Raymond, Mississippi for sixteen years.

She was a dedicated wife, mother, grandmother, and educator, an affiliate of Gamma Beta Zeta Chapter of Zeta Phi Beta Sorority, a compassionate family member, devoted church member, and a light to the lives she touched.

She leaves to cherish sweet memories: a loving and devoted husband, Rudolph V. Aultmann; a mother, Mrs. Kathleen Culver, Brookhaven, MS; one foster son and daughter James and Janet Fason, Indianapolis, Indiana; Five granddaughters, Tiffany Nicole Stamps and Katrina Deanna Stamps, Jackson, MS; Rané, Michelle and Jamie Fason, Indianapolis, Indiana; one sister and two brothers, Mrs. Lyntine C. Lenoir and Sterling E. Culver both of Brookhaven, MS; John A. Culver, Prentiss, MS, and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

When I die let no one cry. You know I can't stand crying.
and let none weep because I sleep, or say I dreaded dying.
Should any grieve because I leave, Please know I enjoyed living,
and let friends know I gladly go, Forgiven and forgiving.
Then let none groan when I pass on, to be with those I cherish;
With my last breath I'll bypass death, Never more to perish.

Perry Tanksley

