

OBITUARY

With my whole heart I sought thee: Let me not wonder thy commandments. Thy word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against thee. Psalm 119:9-11

MR. JOHN H. MONCRIEF was born September 2, 1912 to the late Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Moncrief.

He confessed Christ in 1965 and united with the First Baptist Church, Youngstown, Ohio. After moving to Montgomery, he united with the Revelation Baptist Church.

He was a member of the Rising Sun Lodge No. 90, F. & A.M., Brother W. W. A. McClam, Grand Master, and the Sons and Daughters of Cornelius No. 5.

He departed this life Thursday, February 28, 1980, in a local hospital.

He leaves to cherish his memories his wife, Mrs. Allie Moncrief; sisters-in-law, Mrs. Alberta Moncrief, Montgomery, Mrs. Eva Markham, Jackson, Mississippi, Ms. Luvella Markham, Ms. Louvenia Markham, and Mrs. Marilda Diggs, all of Brookhaven, Mississippi; brother-in-law, Mr. Earlie Markham, Weed, California; uncles, Mr. Arthur Moncrief, Mr. Hubert, Mr. Edd Moncrief, Mr. Eddie Moncrief; aunts, Mrs. Mary Moncrief, Mrs. Anna Moncrief, Mrs. Earnestine Moncrief, all of Montgomery, and Mrs. Clara Judkins, Birmingham; four grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends; devoted cousins, Rev. and Mrs. Silas Moncrief.

THINGS DON'T JUST HAPPEN

Things don't just happen to us who love God,

They're planned by His own dear hand,

Then moulded and shaped, and timed by His clock

Things don't just happen, they're planned.

We don't just guess on the issues of life,

We Christians just rest in our Lord.

We are directed by His Sovereign will

In the light of His Holy Word.

We who love Jesus are walking by faith,

Not seeing one step that's ahead,

Not doubting one moment what our lot might be

But looking to Jesus, instead.

We praise our dear Saviour for loving us so,

For planning each care of our life,

Then giving us faith to trust Him for all,

The blessings, as well as the strife.

Things don't just happen to us who love God,

To us that have taken our stand,

No matter the lot, the course, or the price,

Things don't just happen, they're planned.

—Esther T. Fields