

Acknowledgement

We wish to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, and kindness shown to us during this time of our bereavement. Special thanks to Antoinette Smith and Nadra Waugh of Ohio Health, the Hospice nurses, and most importantly our brother Charlie who took great care of our mom; and Jaylynn Guice who helped care for mom in her final days. We are forever grateful.

PALLBEARERS

**JERMINE GUICE ~ JUSTIN BUTLER ~ CHARLES BUTLER
LAMONT JONES ~ NICHOLAS BUTLER ~ JEREMY BUTLER**

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same*

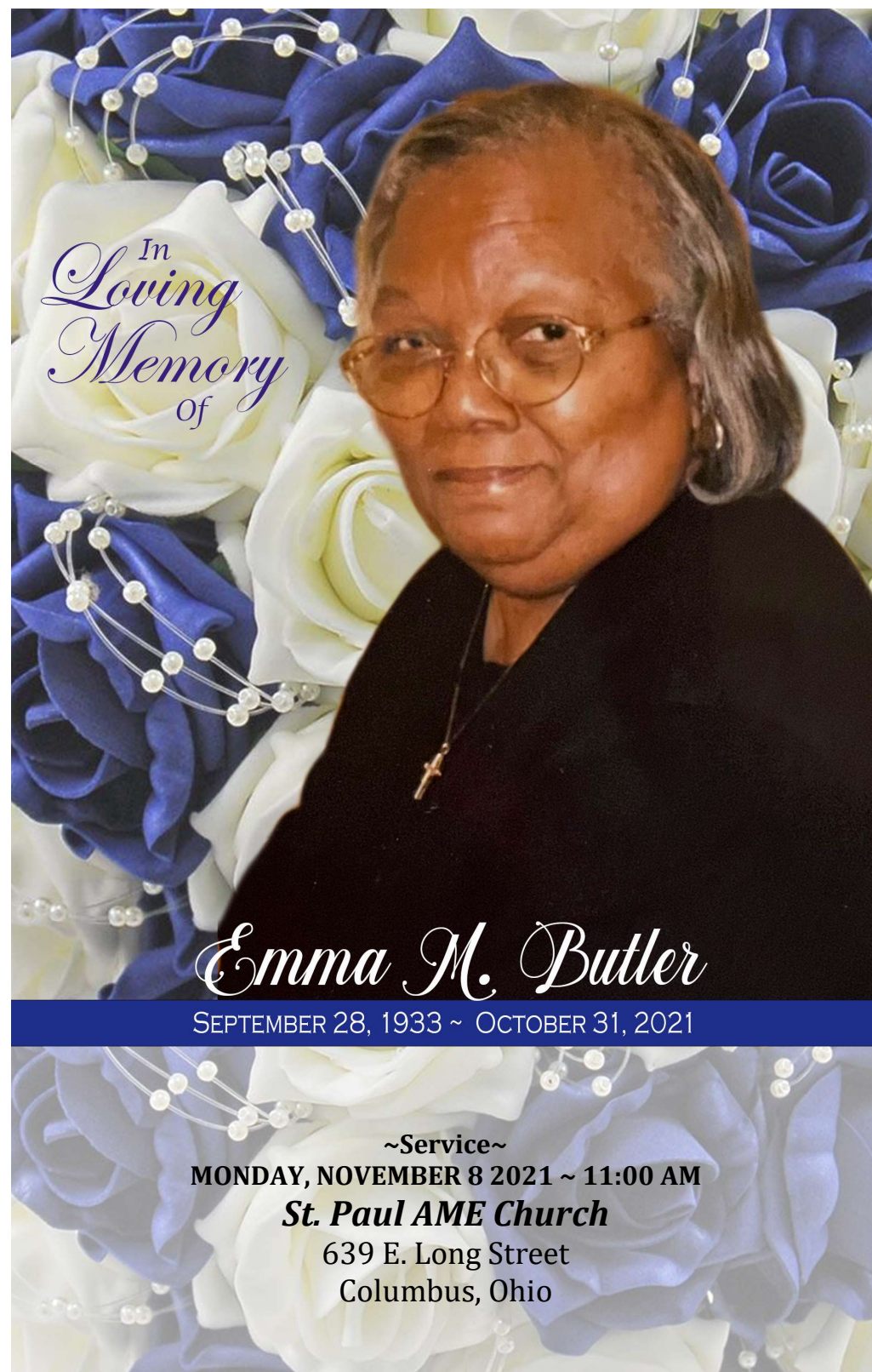
*It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home*

*You left us beautiful memories
Your love is still our guide
And although we cannot see you
You're always by our side*

*Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again*



To offer condolences to Butler Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



The Obituary

Emma M. Butler, 88 went peacefully to be with the Lord, October 31, 2021 at home in Columbus, Ohio. Emma retired from Ohio Bell in 1993. After retirement, one of her favorite pastimes was shopping with her sister Dana. Emma loved the Lord, and was lifelong member of St. Paul AME Church.

The oldest of 11 children, Emma was the matriarch of her family. She opened up her home, her kitchen, and her heart to many. She was dedicated to her family and showed her love in many ways, one of which was her Sunday dinners that became a family tradition. She looked forward to spending holidays with her family gathered around the dining room table.

She was preceded in death by her husband Jerry M. Butler, Sr.; parents Burrell and Edith Kendrick; sons, Larry and Stephan Butler; brothers, Burrell Jr., William and David Kendrick; sisters, Nancy Kendrick, Shirley Franklin, and Joan Howell.

Left to cherish her memory children, Cheryl Guice, Jerry (Sharon) Butler, Charles Butler, Regina Moore, Gary (Rochelle) Butler, Daryl (Tomoko) Butler, and Jackie (Lamont) Jones; sisters, Burlene Smith, Dana Kendrick, Leondra (Herchel) Newman, and Elizabeth (Jerry) Carter; 21 grandchildren; 24 great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends.

I Am 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 his call,
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the 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 times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too 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.*

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE..... Music Ministry
PARTING VIEWImmediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING
Old Testament Psalm 23
Nicholas Butler
New Testament John 14:1-6
Jaylynn Guice
PRAYER Herchel Newan
SELECTION "His Eye is On the Sparrow"
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES.... Dana Kendrick
REMARKS..... Jackie Jones
Kynneddy Butler
Jermaine Guice
Pastor Derrick Bass Sr.
READING OF OBITUARY..... Silently
SELECTION "Amazing Grace"

The Eulogy

REV. KEVIN J. COOPER SR., PASTOR

BENEDICTION..... Rev. Kevin J. Cooper Sr.
RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family & Friends

Interment

GREENLAWN CEMETERY

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!*

*Miss me a little, but not for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
Miss me but let me go!*

*For this a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the master's plan
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.*

