

Acknowledgement

*The family of Frances Idella Logan wishes to express our sincere thanks
for the expressions of love shown during our time of bereavement.*

-The Family-

From Frances to those I Love

When I am gone, just release me, let me go so I can move into my
afterglow. You mustn't tie me down with your tears; let's be happy that
we had so many years. I gave you my love, you can only guess how
much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have
shown, but now it's time I traveled on alone. So, grieve for me awhile, if
grieve you must, then let your grief be comforted with trust. It's only for
a while that we must part, so bless the memories within your heart. And
then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile
and a "Welcome Home".



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 life is done.*

To offer condolences to The Logan Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



IN Loving
Memory OF



Frances Idella Logan

JULY 16, 1937 ~ NOVEMBER 6, 2021

~Service~

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 2021 ~ 2:00 PM

MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

Chapel of Peace North

2500 Cleveland Avenue

Columbus, Ohio

Reverend Sondra Kemper, Eulogizing Minister

Obituary

Frances "Shave" Idella Logan was born on July 16, 1937 in Springfield, Kentucky to George Albert Sr. and Mary Ellen Clark Logan.

Frances retired in November 2002 from the State of Ohio as a Computer Programmer, and also had a career as a Key punch Operator Supervisor, Nurses Assistant, and one of the first African American Beauticians in Springfield, Kentucky, and most of all a Phenomenal Mother and Grandmother. She was also proficient with woodworking and sign language.

Frances is preceded in death by son, Anthony J. Logan; daughter, Paula E. Logan; three sisters, Mary Katherine Hourigan, Ruby Agnes Furman, and Nannie Elizabeth Thompson; and three brothers, William "Dud" Logan, George Albert (June) Logan, Jr., and Charles Martin Logan.

Frances leaves to mourn her passing, daughter, Sheila R. Dawkins; son, Tracy L. Logan; granddaughter, Dayvette M. Dawkins; great granddaughter, Nobie M. Dawkins; sister friends, Sandra Kemper and Karen Allison; and numerous relatives and friends.

Frances will be missed by those who loved and knew her.

May I Go Now?

*May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say goodbye to pain filled days
and endless lonely nights?
I've lived my life and done my best,
an example tried to be.
So can I take that step beyond
and set my spirit free?*

*I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now
to a warm and loving light.
I want to go, I really do.
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try as best I can
to live just one more day.*

*To give you time to care for me
and share your love and fears.
I know you're sad and afraid,
because I see your tears.
I'll not be far,
I promise that, and hope you'll always know
that my spirit will be close to you
wherever you may go.*

*Thank you so for loving me.
You know I love you too,
that's why it's hard to say goodbye
and end this life with you.
So hold me now just one more time
and let me hear you say,
because you care so much for me,
you'll let me go today.*

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDEMusic Ministry
PARTING VIEW Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING Dwayne Turner
 Old Testament
 New Testament.....
PRAYER..... Sheila Dawkins
SELECTION Betty Nichols & Evelyn Jones
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES
REMARKS (2 minutes) Family and Friends
READING OF OBITUARY Silently
SELECTION Betty Nichols & Evelyn Jones

The Eulogy

REVEREND SANDRA KEMPER

BenedictionClergy
RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family, and Friends



*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me
 though he were dead yet shall he live.
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.*
~John 11:25-26

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.*

