Acknowledgement

The family of Beulah Horton wishes to express their heartfelt gratitude for all the kindness, prayers, words of comfort, phone calls and cards extended to us during our time of bereavement. No act has gone unnoticed.



God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be; So He put his arms around you and whispered,

"Come with Me". With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away.

Although we LOVED YOU DEARLY we could not make you stay.

A GOLDEN HEART stopped beating hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best!

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





The Obituary

Bleeding Hearts

Beulah J. Horton, age 62 Sunrise August 1,1959 Sunset December 15,2021. Preceded in death by her mother Betty Horton and father Preston Horton.

Beulah graduated from Rutherford High School in Panama City, FL and leaves behind many classmates who will remember her fondly. She went on to attend Gulf Coast State College as an Art Major. She chased her dreams of a career in the insurance industry. Over the 30 years she spent working, she formed countless friendships and leaves behind many colleagues who will miss her bright spirit and the passion she had for helping others.

She was a devoted mother to Erica (Larry) and Evan (Ashley) Chilton. She cherished her 6 beautiful grandchildren Emira, Amryne, Eniaja, Kendell, Eminah and Ryan. Sharing their many accomplishments with others was her greatest joy. She leaves behind her partner of more than 30 years, Stanley Rawls.

Also left to mourn are her siblings Terry Minors, Marion (Muzzy) Williams and Preston E. (Bubba) Horton. She also leaves behind her Bermudian family, whom she cherished. Beulah loved music, her dog Prissy and Ohio State Football. Beulah had an infectious laugh and her personality could quickly light up a room. She had a fashion sense to be reckoned with, often seen wearing brightly colored clothes and bold patterns that perfectly matched her bubbly personality.

In tears we saw you sinking
And watched you fade away
Our hearts were almost broken,
We wanted you to stay.

But when we saw you sleeping,
So peacefully free from pain;
How could we wish you back with us,
To suffer again

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone;
The day God took you home.

-By Robin Amos Wonzer



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