

Create In Me A Clean Heart

Sitting here thinking, my soul can't rest
Did all the small things, I still need help.

Trying in my mind to do my best,
Searching my heart, all the pains I felt.

Create in me a clean heart

One with love that will never part

Sober my lips to be tender talk,

Roll the stone of hate from my despair,

Let not my heart be troubled,

Keep me aware.

Today is the day, I seek to be
The "Woman" that God wants me to be.

A liar I dread, I shall forsake

For they are not real

Half a whole of nothing is the same as I wish.

In my heart I'm seeking a crown of gold.

Clean, pure, forever more.

Like a hat of thorns that has been worn,

Like holes in the hand, help me understand.

Place my heart on a flatline, so that if I awake

It will be cleansed and I will be whole.

In Loving Memory Of



Angela Michelle Henderson

Sunrise: June 5, 1971 Sunset: January 9, 2022

Friday, January 14, 2022

10:30 a.m.

Andersonville National Cemetery

Andersonville, Georgia

Reverend George Monts, Officiating



"Serving Middle Georgia For Over 80 Years"

Life Reflections

Angela Michelle Henderson (Shack) was born on June 5, 1971 in Americus, Georgia to Willie Cook Durham Sr. and Mary Helen Durham. She attended the public schools in Americus, Georgia. Angela closed a chapter in the book of life on Sunday January 9, 2022, and a new chapter in her life began in Glory as she went home to be with the Lord. She was preceded in death by her father Willie Cook Durham Sr., brother Willie Cook Durham Jr., sister Rebecca Renee Durham, son Reginald Henderson Sr. and daughter LeJeani Williams.

Angela leaves to cherish her memory, and will greatly be missed by her loving husband, Leroy Henderson Sr.; two daughters: Shantarie Osborne and Eureka Morris (Claude Morris); two sons: Christopher Osborne and Leroy Henderson Jr. (Catherine Nesbitt); four grandchildren: La'Quassan Osborne, Pry'ce Thompson, Sa'Riyah Brown and Taylor Nesbitt; her mother, Mary Helen Durham; one sister, Soretha Gordon; four brothers: Edgar Durham (Barbara Durham), George Durham, Dudley Durham and Brian Morgan; nine nieces and two nephews: long time close friends: Elizabeth Mable and Tamica Harris; a host of loving aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Until We Meet Again

*We think about you always
We talk about you still
You have never been forgotten
And you never will.
We hold you close within our hearts
And there you will remain
To walk and guide us through our lives
Until we meet again.*

Order Of Service

Processional

Prayer..... Barbara Durham

Scripture.....Pastor George Monts

Selection.....“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”..... Barbara Durham

Acknowledgements/Resolutions.....Tamica Harris

Eulogy.....Pastor George Monts

Recognition and Appreciation...Leroy Henderson Sr. and Children

Recessional

Our Gratitude

Our family is extremely grateful for all expressions of love, kindness and services rendered during our time of bereavement. May God richly bless each of you.

The Family

To Those Whom I Love & Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do,
You must not tie yourself to me with tears,
Be happy that I have 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 each have shown,
But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It is only for a while that we must part,
So bless the memories in your heart.

I will not be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you will hear,
All of my love around you soft and clear.
Then, when you must come this way alone,