

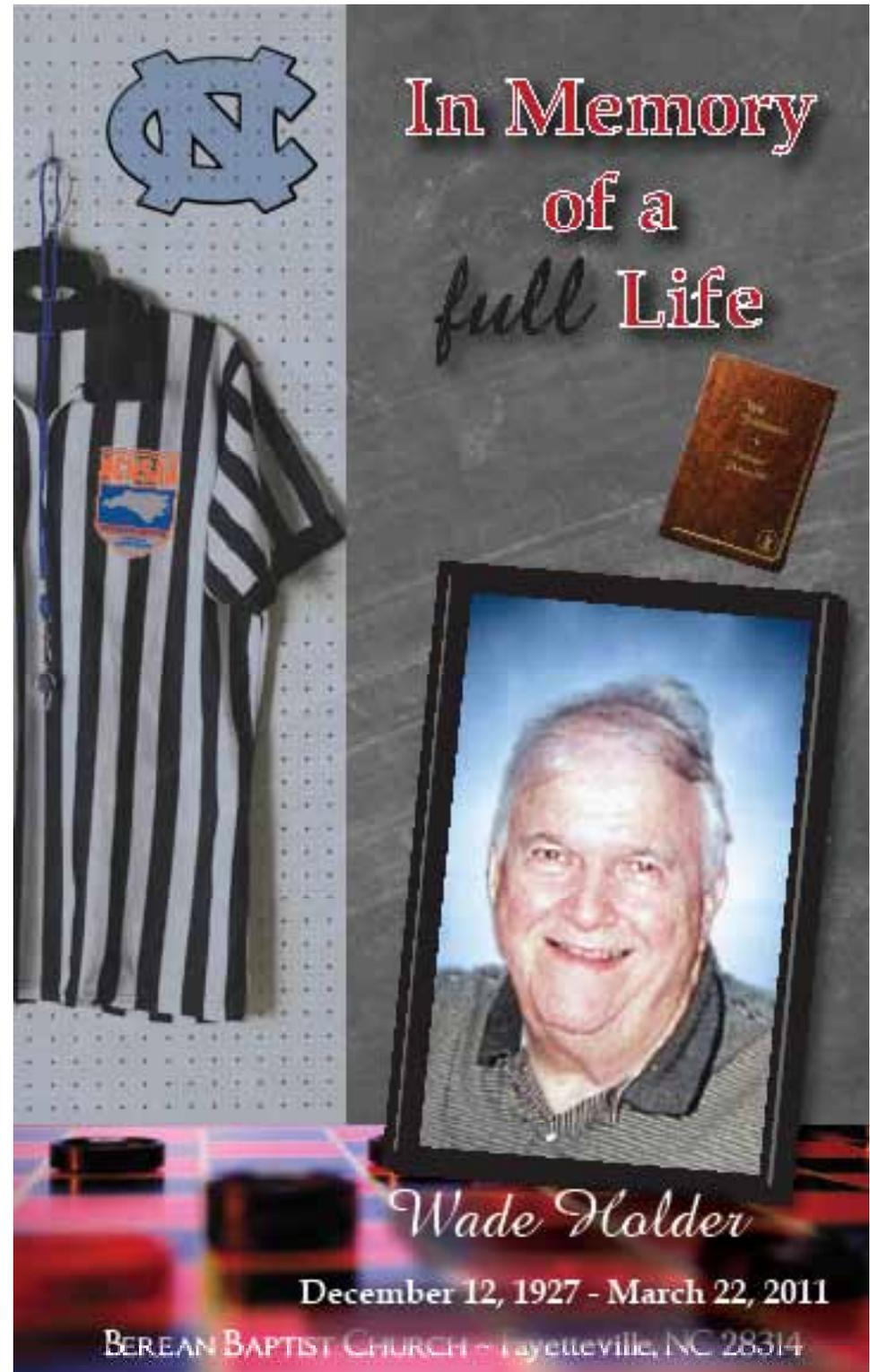
One New Suit

Daddy has on a new suit today, the first new suit he's had in over twenty years. He could have bought as many new suits as he wanted to, but to quote him, "There's nothing wrong with my suits. They look just fine, and I don't need a new one." In fact, he probably wouldn't have wanted us to get him a new suit for today if any of his old suits would have fit him. To put it simply, Daddy was just content with what he had. He never "needed" anything.

We didn't always understand his logic when we were growing up. If traveling on a vacation, our dad would drive to three or more surrounding gas stations to save a few cents on a gallon of gasoline. He would check prices on motel after motel to save a mere three to four dollars per night. Understand, this was before the Internet. He had to drive to the motel, go in and talk to the desk clerk, and come back out only to drive to three or more motels to do the same thing. We were so happy and relieved when we saw Daddy come out with a key in his hand.

The whole family could be sweltering in ninety degree heat and want to turn on the air conditioning, but Daddy would say, "I'm comfortable myself." We knew he just didn't want to waste money on electricity. We teased him about this every time it would get hot. If any of us had a need, it was always met. It's just that Daddy didn't have very many "needs." How can a man who was so determined not to waste money turn around and be so very generous to the needs of the church and of those seeking to do the Lord's work? He was such a generous man, especially when giving to the Lord. Daddy understood something very important, "...for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." He knew what would last and what was important. "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do no break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

It's easy to see now. Daddy's "heart" was in heaven long before he ever was. That's where he'd been putting up his "treasure" his whole life. Daddy is so rich today. He must be so glad that he spent his life for eternal rewards rather than for temporary ones here. He left all of us a "rich" heritage to follow, one that we will never forget. Daddy knew "new suits" wouldn't make any difference one way or the other. Turns out he was right.



BEREAN BAPTIST CHURCH
Officiating

Pastor Sean Harris

PRELUDE AND SCRIPTURE READING

Sharon Holder Finley

Pastor Dwayne Smith

WELCOME

Pastor Sean Harris

INVOCATION

David Guinn, Grandson

THE SOLID ROCK, #404

Pastor Jonathan Andrews

Kim Usher, Pianist

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

Arethea Green

A TRIBUTE TO A FULL LIFE

Steven E. Byrd

Without Him

Don Breeden

THE FULL LIFE IN HEAVEN

Pastor Al Bean

NO MORE NIGHT

Mindy Woosley

A LIFE FULL OF THE SAVIOR

Pastor Sean Harris

AN INVITATION TO FOLLOW THE SAVIOR

Pastor Rick Finley

BENEDICTION

Dr. Steve Wilson

COMMITTAL SERVICE

Please follow the procession outside to the
Cross Creek Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

*Nephews: Fred Cummings, Lewis Cummings, Ned Cummings,
Ted Cummings, David Holder, Tom Holder, Harold Morrison,
Harold Morrison, Jr.*

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

*Samuel Beach, Walt Beach, Gary Botts, Don Breeden,
Darren Hawk, Bill Owen, Marshall St. Clair*



**A FIGHT WELL FOUGHT
A COURSE WELL RUN
A FAITH WELL KEPT**