

Active Pallbearers

Michael James
Morris Hampton
Steve Mayes

Chris Roberts
Jimmy Moore
Jerrold Jackson

Earl B. Francis will be peacefully resting until the resurrection at

Eastview Cemetery
3530 Roland Ave.
San Antonio, Texas

Words Of Gratitude

We express our thanks to all of you for your kind expressions of love and sympathy. Your presence and prayers gave us an arm to lean on and your food has helped us to maintain our strength. Perhaps you sent flowers or sat quietly in a chair. Whatever your part to console our hearts, we thank you and May God Richly Bless You.

Special Thanks

Abundant Hospice
400 N. Loop 1604 E., Suite 202
San Antonio, Texas 78232
For your experience in providing

Services Lovingly Fulfilled and
Professional Care and Services Entrusted To:
Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
601 N. Center - San Antonio, Texas
Office: 210-227-7311 210-227-7312

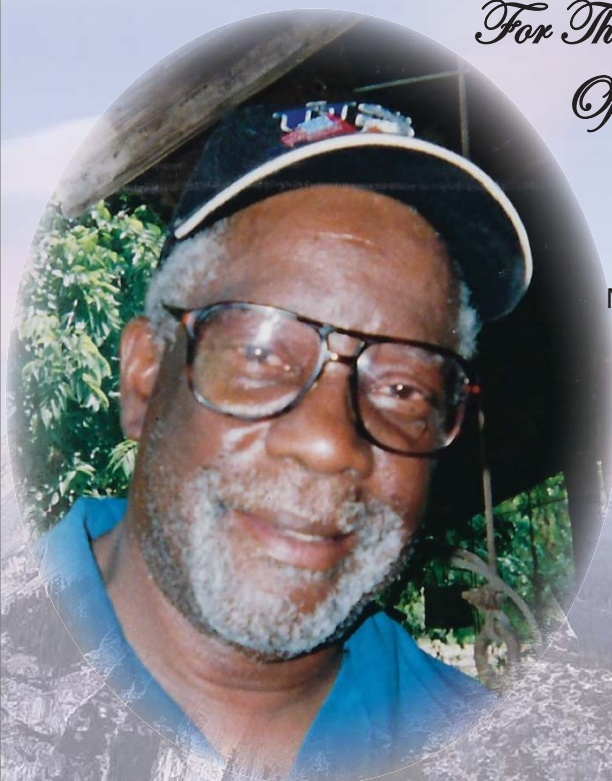
www.ctwmortuary.com

Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

Homegoing Victory Celebration For The Life Of



Sunrise
November 3, 1943

Sunset
April 10, 2021

Earl B. Francis

"Mister"

Saturday, April 17, 2021
1:00 PM

Transformation Place and Worship Center
903 S. Palmetto Street
San Antonio, Texas

Pastor Steve Thompson and Pastor Lisa Thompson
Pastor Oscar L. Dean, Jr., Officiating / Eulogist

Earl's Life Reflection's

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. Psalm 23:1

Earl B. Francis was the sixth child born to the parentage of the late James Francis, Sr. and Clemmie Brooks on November 3, 1943 in San Antonio, Texas. He was born a twin to this sister, Earline. His parents and four siblings, Naomi Robinson, Charles Francis, Eugene Francis and Helen Clark preceded him in death.

Earl was blessed with a loving upbringing in St. Hedwig, Texas. He attended public school in the San Antonio Independent School District, graduating from Phyllis Wheatley High School in 1963. Earl accepted Christ at an early age with membership at Thompson Chapel for many years. Later in life, Earl joined the Anointed Rock Baptist Church under the late Pastor J. H. Johnson who ordained him as a Deacon. Earl was very proud to be a Deacon and carried out his duties very well.

Earl was employed as a School Bus Driver for Randolph School District and later NAPA Auto Parts. He enjoyed driving in and out of town making deliveries. Earl took an early retirement from NAPA due to illness.

On December 31, 2002, Earl married Jerry James. They enjoyed a happy and devoted life together until his passing. Earl was a stay at home family man who was soft spoken, yet had a strong voice when necessary. His favorite pastime was sitting under the tree in the front yard playing dominoes with his family and friends, eating bar-b-que with the trimmings and listening to life stories. Most of all he enjoyed family reunions and going to the park. He will be dearly missed.

Earl leaves to cherish his memory his devoted wife, Jerry James-Francis; three stepchildren, Paulette Roberts (Chris), Michael James (Latrechia) and Kimberly James (Morris); two brothers, James Francis, Jr. and Brady Francis; three sisters, Earline Lavallis, Pearl Thompson (Nathan) and Verna Mae Spears; six grandchildren, Brittany, Christopher, Latrell, Christian, Allanah, M.J. and a host of other relatives and friends.

The Celebration Service

Processional

Ministers, Pallbearers and Family

Congregational Selection

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Appointee

Appointee

Prayer Of Comfort

Appointee

Solo

Sis. Latandra Joyner

Resolution(s)

Thompson Chapel
Anointed Rock Baptist Church

Earl's Life Reflection's

Soft Music

Remarks (Limit Two Minutes Please)

Family and Friends

Solo

Sis. Latandra Joyner

Victory Message

Pastor Oscar L. Dean, Sr.
Corner Gate Christian Church

The Recessional

Autumn Rain

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints on snow,

I am the sun on ripened grain, I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's, hush I am the swift uplifting rush,

Of quiet birds in circling flight. I am the soft star-shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there, I did not die.

Earl B. Francis