

- Active Casket Bearers -

Conrad Zuniga
DaMonte McCoy
Alton Green

Kenny Thompson
Steven Rivera
Kyron Sanders

- Honorary Casket Bearers -

Sam Pullum
Austin Smith
David Stevenson

Paul Barnes
James McCoy
Michael Corothers

- Family Acknowledgement -

THE FAMILY OF SHARON ELAINE BARNES WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE TO THOSE WHO SHARED WITH US IN THIS TIME. WHATEVER YOU DID WAS GREATLY APPRECIATED. THANK YOU FOR THE EXPRESSION OF LOVE THAT YOU HAVE SHOWN. SPECIAL THANKS TO REV. NEWTON AND THE NEW UNION MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH FAMILY FOR OPENING YOUR DOORS AND YOUR HEARTS TO OUR FAMILY. GOD BLESS YOU IS OUR CONTINUED PRAYER.

Interment

MEADOWLAWN MEMORIAL PARK
5611 E. HOUSTON STREET- SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS 78220
(210)661-3991

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To:
Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

601 N. Center Street
San Antonio, Texas

Office: 210-227-7311 or 210-227-7312

Fax: 210-226-5517

www.ctwmortuary.com

Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

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

Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



Sharon Elaine Barnes
"Zsa Zsa"

NOVEMBER 8, 1967 - MARCH 5, 2021

March 19, 2021 11:00am

New Union Missionary Baptist Church

818 N. Mittman

San Antonio, TX 78202



- *Order of Service* -

Rev. Joe Barber, Officiating

Rev. Howard E. Newton, Eulogist

Hymn of Reflections	"When We All Get to Heaven"	
Invocation	Old Testament	Rev. C.J. Littlefield
	New Testament	Rev. Kirven Jackson
Prayer		Rev. Timothy Brown
Family Tribute:		Ms. Bianca Morris
Solo		Ms. Patricia Hall
Resolutions:	New Covenant Baptist Church	
	New Union Missionary Baptist Church	
	(All others, pass to ushers)	
The Reading of the Obituary		(Read silently)
Solo		Mr. Ty Theis
The Acknowledgement:		Ms. LaTonya Green
Expressions:		(2 minute limit)
Solo		Mrs. Sherry Brown
Words of Comfort:		Rev. Howard E. Newton



- *Reflections Of Life* -

Sharon Elaine Barnes was born November 8, 1967 to Bobby Joe Barnes Sr. and Ruby Jean Barnes in San Antonio, Texas.

Sharon accepted Christ at an early age in Gillett, Texas at the Lone Star Baptist Church. As a young child, the family moved to San Antonio and she joined the New Union Missionary Baptist Church. She later moved her membership to New Covenant Baptist Church. Sharon loved to sing! She was a soloist for many churches around the city and area.

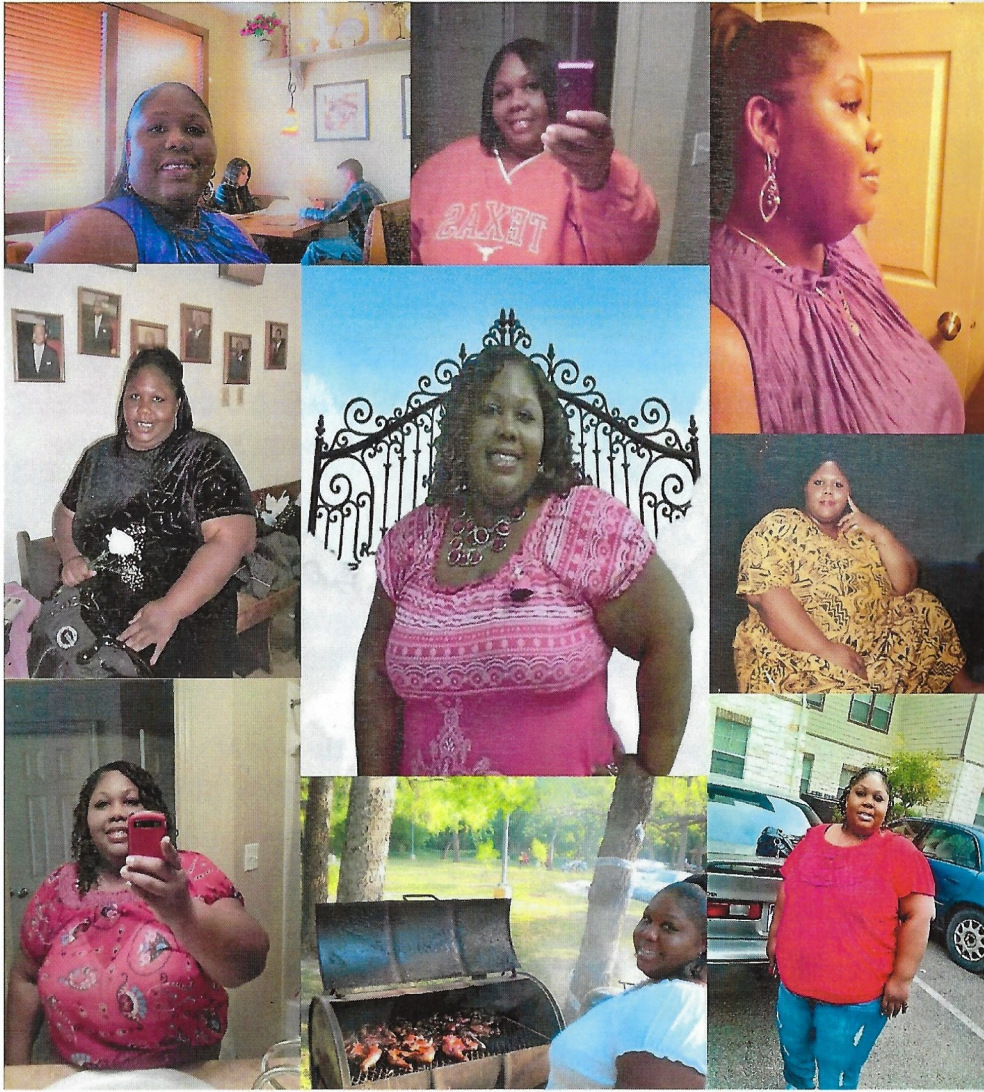
Sharon attended public school in th SAISD and was a graduate of Highlands High School. She went on to attended Praire View A&M University. She enjoyed spending time with family and friends and always talked about the goodness of God.

Sharon was preceeded in death by her father, Bobby Joe Barnes Sr., grandparents Lela Mae Wallace, Erma Barnes , Eugene Barnes and nephew, Vernon Dante Barnes.

She leaves to cherish her memory: Three children, Treyvon Maurice Barnes, Kiara Ashley Guilbeau and Aaron Dante Mitchell; Mother, Ruby Jean Wilson; Six sisters, Geraldine Pittman, Karen Greathouse of Hutto, TX, Yolanda (Willie) Coleman of Austin, TX, Erma (Manual) Sepeda of Waxahachie, TX, Diana (Kenneth) Leonard of Crowley, TX, Angela (Jeffrey) Randle of Desoto, TX.; Two brothers, Gerald Barnes and Bobby Joe (Natasha) Barnes Jr.; Two grandchildren, Josiah Sullivan and Zania Barnes; Numerous aunts, uncles and a host of loving relatives and friends.



- *Precious Moments* -



- *All Is Well* -

Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room.
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,

Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed
together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always
was,

Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of
shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.



- Not, How Did She Die, But How Did She Live? -

Not, how did she die, but how did she live?

Not, what did she gain, but what did she give?

These are the units to measure the worth

Of a woman as a woman, regardless of her birth.

Nor what was her church, nor what was her creed?

But had she befriended those really in need?

Was she ever ready, with words of good cheer,

To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,

But how many were sorry when she passed away?



- Precious Moments -

