Precious Memories

















Weep Not For Me

Weep not for me, but be content.

I was not yours, but only lent.

Please dry those tears and weep no more,
My soul has only gone before.

There's a great reward, I've done my work.

I've labored long, I've sung my song,
Now this race of life is run. His crown awaits me,
At the Setting Sun.
Weep not for me, but be content,
I was not yours, but only lent.

Heknowledgment

Perhaps you dropped by to say hello,
Or called us on the phone.
Maybe you visited for a while,
To keep us from being alone.

You may have sent flowers or
A card to show you cared:
Possibly you didn't come at all
But remembered us in prayer.
Whatever kindness extended in our bereavement
Is accepted with a sincere gratitude
And thanks that's everlasting.

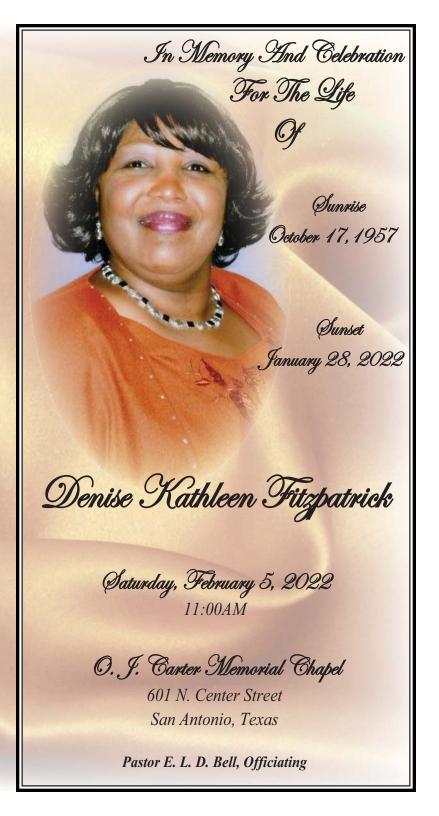
The Family

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

601 N. Center Street - San Antonio, Texas Office: 210-227-7311 210-227-7311

www.ctwmortuary.com

Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director
"Never put a question mark where God has placed a period."
Floral Arrangements By: A Dream Weaver Florist
Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary



Life Reflections

Denise Kathleen Fitzpatrick was born October 12, 1957 to the parentage of Thomas Henry Fitzpatrick and Dorothy Michelle Wilson Fitzpatrick in San Antonio, Texas. She received her education in the San Antonio Independent School District, graduating from Highlands High School. She also entered and was a student at the University of Phoenix in Austin, Texas.

Denise accepted the Lord Jesus Christ at an early age. She was baptized at the New Hope Baptist Church. Later she placed her membership at Christ the King Christian Center in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Her last membership was placed at Champions Community Church in Houston, Texas. Wherever Denise was living, she always made her way to the house of the Lord.

Denise's career consisted of caring for the elderly and ill patients as a Medical Assistant and Caregiver, all of her life!!! She loved helping people who has challenges helping themselves. Denise loved family, family gatherings and holidays. She enjoyed cross stitching, sewing, baking, cooking, singing and dancing. She was always involved at church, no matter where she lived. In her younger years she played baseball very very well. She was a dog lover. Denise enjoyed friendly competition during card and domino games. She brought life to others through her fun and free spirit. Denise just LOVED helping people!!! Denise met and married Harry Lee Davis. This union remained as one from 2003 to 2010.

Denise was preceded in death by her grandmother, Ethel Wilson, her grandfather, Manuel Wilson, her mother, Dorothy Michelle Wilson Fitzpatrick, father, Thomas Henry Fitzpatrick, stepfather, Kermit Gradington, and her sister, Jacqueline Elaine Fitzpatrick. She leaves to cherish her memory her daughter, Catrina LaCole Mosley and her husband, Cureton Latrell Mosley; her grandchildren; Afrika-Ira Humble, DaMuntu Ausar Humble and Gerard Isaac Edimo; her siblings, Bernadette Zachary, Bridget Williams and her husband, Terry Williams, Vincent Fitzpatrick, Eddie Joe Gradington and his wife, Sue Gradington, Christopher Gradington and Keith Gradington; her partner, Wayne Lampkin, her pet doggy, "Dottie", and a host of nephews and nieces, other relatives and friends.

A loved one from us is gone, A voice we love is stilled A place is vacant in our home Which can never be filled.

The Celebration Service





To Those 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 mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone. So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted by trust. *It is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart.* I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near. And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear, All my love around you soft and clear. And then, when you come this way alone, *I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.*

