Hear my cry, O God.
Attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee,

When my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle forever:

I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:

Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life:

And his years as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever:

O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever,

That I may daily perform my vows.

PSALM 61

Family Heknowledgment

The family of Joan Lynette Sorrell wishes to thank each one of you for your thoughtfulness during the illness of our loved one. Your prayers, cards, visits, food, flowers, and your attendance will always be remembered. **God bless each of you. Special Thanks To** her loving sister Jan, and nieces, Teja, Jasmin, and Ashlee.

Interment

Meadowlawn Memorial Park Wednesday, August 31, 2022 10:00 AM

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas
Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com
Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director
"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."
Printing by: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary



Qife's Journey

Joan Lynette Sorrell was born on March 17,1951 in San Antonio, Texas to Bishop Robert A. Wauls and Myrtle G. Wauls (Williams). Joan accepted Christ at an early age at True Holiness Pentecostal Church of Jesus Christ under the leadership of Bishop Robert A. Wauls. She received her formal education in the San Antonio Independent School District attending Brackenridge High School. Joan went on to further her education attending St. Phillips Community College located in San Antonio, Texas.

Joan later entered the workforce and was employed for various companies such as: Grayson's as a Retail Sales Agent, Handy Andy as a Cake Decorator in the Bakery Department and a Home Health Care Provider assisting the elderly. Joan loved the lord and was raised to know him and worship him without any doubts of his magnificent and merciful grace. She would often say "Prayer Changes Things", go to him and he will deliver on time.

Joan loved to travel to various locations which included Cozumel, Mexico, Jamaica, Cayman Islands, Oklahoma, Louisiana, New York, and Baltimore. She went to California to see her grandson graduate from the Marine Boot Camp and Las Vegas to celebrate her birthday, where she flew in a Helicopter on a City Tour. Joan enjoyed Bingo, where she met many people who knew her by name, referred to her as "Family", and loved her dearly. She loved helping others rather it was a place to lay your head, opening her home to many family members and friends, a hot meal, or someone just in need. Joan was a very active member of True Holiness Pentecostal Church. She delivered dinners every Saturday to Ft. Sam, other churches, and private homes, working with her family and other Deacons and church members to assist with the payoff of the church. Joan loved to sing for the Lord. A few of her favorite songs were, "Prayer Changes Things", "He's An Ontime God", and "I'm A Soldier". These songs of praise were sung as part of her testimony.

Joan was proceeded in death by her mother, Myrtle G. Wauls, father, Bishop Robert A. Wauls, brothers, Robert Jr., George "Bubba"; six sisters, Shirley, Robert Lee, Lauretta, Luis, Cheri, and Gwendolyn, niece, Alexis and one nephew, Dante. Joan leaves to cherish her memory her children, Byron J. Sorrell, Ebonie G. Sorrell, Larrey W. Blackwell Jr., Jesse R. Barnes and LaTrisha L. Young; grandchildren, Ramaya, Synia, Byron Jr., Wynton Jr., Wramelle, Brooklyn, and Brielle; great grandson, Kaden; sisters, Jan, Renee, Karen; brothers, Michael and Samuel, cousin, Cleo and a host of nieces, nephews other loving family and friends.

When I've Changed My Address To Heaven

When I've changed my address to Heaven
And I've crossed the great divide.
There will be no sorrow or crying
When I've reached the other side
I shall be so happy to get there,
For the Lord Himself I'll see:
When I've changed my address to Heaven
That's the place where you'll find me.

When I've changed my address to Heaven,
And I've bid this world Good-Bye
I shall live forever with Jesus
In my home beyond the sky.
I shall have no burdens or heartaches,
And from tears I shall be free,
When I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place where you'll find me.

When I've changed my address to Heaven,
I'll be safe forevermore,
For the Lord is building a mansion,
And my name is on the door.
You will find us walking together,
Where He is I'll always be,
When I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place where you'll find me.