

Joy Comes in the Morning

By Phyllis V. Du'Gas



The Afterlife

We believe in God and that He is good. What more can life demand of us than that we do the best that we can and try to improve? If we have done this, we have done well and all will be right with our souls both here and hereafter. There is no power in the universe which wishes anyone ill. Life is good and God is

good. Why not accept this and begin to live? - Ernest Holmes

At 5:40 a.m. on August 5, 2005 - a white stretch limousine arrived at the bedside of my Mother. The limo driver, clothed in a beautiful white Armani suit opened the door and motioned for her to step in. Before he closed the door he asked, "Aren't you going to say goodbye?"

She replied, "That won't be necessary. Everything has already been said. I know I've done my best - God will do the rest."

He shut the door, walked around and got in the driver's seat and started the ignition. Mahalia Jackson's "Take My Hand Precious Lord" was playing on the stereo system. He looked back at my Mother and said, "You're going to absolutely love your new home. We've got an apron there with your name on it and so many people have been talking for days about your collard greens and cornbread dressing. I can't wait to taste them." She looked at him, smiled and said, "**Wait until you taste my hush puppies.**"

In an instant – they were gone! Heaven bound!

In Loving Memory of:

MAGGIE LEE Du'GAS

1928 – 2005

Rest in Peace