FOREVER LOVED...





PALL BEARERS

Shaun McMillan • Enoch Smith, Jr. • Tyrone Midder Desmond King • Matthew McKinney • Christopher Midder Enoch Smith, III



Til We Meet Again

Til' we meet again We know you are in a safe place Resting from Life's sorrows and cares.

Til' we meet again We will cherish your memories And all the good times we shared.

Til' we meet again We'll soon tell our story Of how we made it over As we sit at our Savior's feet *In our new home in glory.*

The Family?

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO **CUNNINGHAM MORTUARY & CREMATIONS, INC.** 3809 Raeford Road • Fayetteville, NC • (910) 433-2616

SUNRISE

Feb. 18, 1936

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SUNSET Nov. 14, 2023



WOODRUFF KING

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 2023 · 11:00 AM

CAPE FEAR CONFERENCE B HEADQUARTERS 10225 Fayetteville Road · Raeford, North Carolina 28376

Order of Service

| Pastor Trenier, Presiding | |
|---------------------------|--|
| Processional | Clergy and Family |
| Musical Selection | |
| Invocation | Pastor Trenier |
| | Eldress Beatrice Fowler Pastor Trenier |
| Prayer of Comfort | Elder Talmadge |
| Musical Selection | |
| Expressions of Love | Sister Grimes Deacon Fowler Avril Smith Deacon Hodges |
| Obituary | Please Read Silently |
| Musical Selection | |
| Eulogy | Eldress Cindy Hough |
| Musical Selection | |
| Recessional | Clergy and Family |

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if so we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, just prayed for us this day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we the family of the late **CHRISTINE WOODRUFF KING** thank you so much for every part.

Christine's Life...

In my Father's house are many mansions: If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there may you be also. JOHN 14:2-3

HRISTINE was born on February 18, 1936 to Goldie and Dave Woodruff in Regan, Texas. She attended school in Marlin, Texas. After graduation she attended Howard County Junior College in Big Springs, Texas for two years.

CHRISTINE married Alvin King in 1955. Eleven children were born from that union. Despite the large family she always had time for everyone. She was a loving and caring person who loved people.

She was a faithful member of New Macedonia Freewill Baptist Church and the Cape Fear Conference. She cherished serving the Lord and praising Him. She served conscientiously as a church treasurer, choir member, usher, Sunday School secretary, mother board member and service on various committees until her health prevented her from doing so

CHRISTINE loved reading her Bible, praying for others and spending time with loved ones. She loved all children and worked as a childcare provider in centers and in her home.

CHRISTINE was preceded in death by her parents, Goldie and Dave Woodruff; four brothers, James, Peyton, Ray Howard and Robert Woodruff; two sisters, Helen Davis and Dixie Wrightsil; a daughter, Arletta Bell and three sons, Alvin, Jr., Bennie Darwin King and Richard Garwin.

CHRISTINE leaves behind to cherish her memory her husband, Alvin King, Sr.; six daughters, Avril Smith, Natalie McMillan, Tanya King, Dimeato King, Laurie Woodruff, Margaret McKinny; a son-in-law, Howard McKinny; a brother-in-law, Willie King; a sister-in-law, Lucille Foster and brother-in-law, Harvey Foster; son, Michael King, twentysix grandchildren, forty-four great grandchildren and a host of loving friends and family.



Weep Not For Mex

Weep not for me though I have gone *Into that gentle night* Grieve if you will, but not for long Upon my soul's sweet flight I am at peace, my soul's at rest There is no need for tears For with your love I was so blessed For all those many years There is no pain, I suffer not The fear is now all gone Put now these things out of your thoughts In your memory, I live on *Remember not my fight for breath Remember not the strife* Please do not dwell upon my death

> But celebrate my life. -AUTHOR UNKNOWN