PALLBEARERS

Ernest T. Walker Jr. Michael L. Walker Stanford Ditto Rickey Anderson Marlon Passmore Rickey Smith Michael Williams Vincent Southall

When day is done, a figure turns and says a last goodbye, although we can not understandwhere they must go or why. But they leave our sorrow and our sad tears far behind, they move ahead to seek the peace that every soul must find. For now they sail a different ship upon a different sea...A voyage filled with love and hope and new discovery.

And when the journey brings them to that distant, lighted shore, they'll be greeted by the outstretched arms of those who've gone before. And people they have known and loved and voices from the past will be siging out the welcome news...that they are home at last.

C. B. Taylor Funeral Home Co. 5350 West North Avenue Chicago, Illinois 60639 889-8500



Taylor Furneral Home Ltd. 63 East 79th Street Chicago, Illinois 60619 488-7300

In Laving Memory of



A precious one from us is gone,
A voice we love is still.
A place is vacant in our home,
That never can be filled.

Alan D. Walker

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1988WAKE: 10:00 A.M. — FUNERAL: 11:00 A.M.

TAYLOR FUNERAL HOME LTD. 63 E. 79th Street Chicago, Illinois

> Rev. Clifford Bolden Officiating

Obituary

ALAN D. WALKER was born March 2, 1962 in Chicago, Illinois. He was one of five children of Ernest T. and Eddie Kate Walker.

He departed this life Tuesday, April 26, 1988 at Bernard Mitchell Hospital.

He leaves to cherish his memory a loving mother, Eddie Kate Walker; a father, Ernest T. Walker Sr.; two brothers: Ernest T. Walker Jr. and Michael L. Walker; two sisters: Chonita Ditto and Arlene Walker; three children: Tyrell Devon, Barbara Patrice and Alan Jermaine; a fiancee, Kimberly Passmore; one brother-in-law, Stanford Ditto; two sisters-in-law: Sharon Walker and Kimberley Walker; a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and many other relatives and friends.

For every burden that we bear,
For every sorrow, every care there's a reason
For every grief that bows the head,
For every tear-drop that is shed, there's a reason.
For every hurt, for every plight
For every lonely painracked night, there's a reason.
But if we trust God as we should,
All must work out for our good, He knows that reason.

Order Of Service

PROCESSIONAL
SELECTION "Because He Lives Mrs. Azaline Lester
SCRIPTURE Rev. Bradley McBride
PRAYER Rev. Bradley McBride
SOLO "One Day At A Time" Bernice Akins
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS Christie Alexander
RESOLUTIONS
REMARKS Sis. Edna Bolden Deacon Felton Wilkins
OBITUARY Sabrina Bell
SOLO "Last Mile Of The Way" Iris Hickenbottom
EULOGY Rev. Clifford Bolden
REVIEWAL
BENEDICTION
RECESSIONAL

- INTERMENT -

Mt. Glenwood Memory Gardens