A Celebration of The Life

Of

Lillie Victoria Higginbotham Bates

Sunrise April 8, 1896 Sunset July 13, 2001



Saturday, July 21, 2001 11:00 AM

Shiloh Baptist Church 1401 Duke Street Alexandria, Virginia

Rev. Lee A. Earl, Pastor Officiating

OBITUARY

Lillie Victoria Higginbotham Bates, seventh child of thirteen, born to Charlie and Carrie McNeil Higginbotham in Greensburg (Tinus), Louisiana. St. Helena Parish, April 8, 1896.

Lillie was educated in private boarding schools in Mississippi. After completing her education she taught elementary school in her home area.

Lillie married Charlie Bates of Peoria, Mississippi at her parent's home in Louisiana in 1918. They made their home in Peoria where they were blessed with nine children. Lillie joined Tickfaw Baptist Church in the community and was an active member until she moved to Virginia in 1959.

Lillie was relocated to Virginia by her daughter Carrie and son-in-law George James following the death of her husband, Charlie. Soon after moving to Alexandria, Lillie joined Shiloh Baptist Church of Alexandria on April 29, 1979, under the Pastorage of the late Rev. Moses M. Beasley. Lillie was active with the Senior Citizens Group at Groveton Elementary Senior Center.

Lillie departed this life on July 13, 2001 at home in Virginia. She leaves to cherish her memory, four daughters: Carrie James (George) of Alexandria, VA.; Velma Lewis (Napeoleon) of Glendale, AZ.; Wilma Abrams (Charles) of Matteson IL. and Vivian of Harvey, IL. Daughter-in-law, Evelyn Bates, wife of the late Ivory of Capital Heights, MD. She also leaves three sons; Flozell (Helena) of Centralia IL.; Elder Allen Bernard (Irene) of Chicago and Clifton of Harvey, IL. Two children Hazel and Ivory preceded her in death.

Lillie is also survived by one sister-in-law, Essie Bates of Magnolia, MS., twenty grandchildren, forty-seven great grandchildren, eleven great-great grandchildren and a host of loving nieces, nephews, other relatives, neighbors, friends, and her Shiloh and Tickfaw Baptist Church families.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Organist Prelude

Sis. Jackie Darden

Procession

Invocation

To be announced Congregational Hymn

Psalms 23 Scripture Lessons Dea. Joseph Smith

Old Testament

John 14:1-6 Dea. Anderson Grimsley New Testament

Prayer of Comfort Rev. Luther Bailey

"How Great Thou Art" Min. Xavier Jackson Hymn #25

Family and Friends Reflections

VELMA - CLAUDIA, Granopaughter

Elaine Augustus Church Letter

Church Clerk

Read Silently Obituary Reading

Dea. Oliver Norton "His Eye Is On The Sparrow" Hymn #204

Eulogy Rev. Lee A. Earl

"Amazing Grace" Recessional Organist

Interment Mt.Comfort Cemetery

Alexandria, VA.

Pallbearers

Dea. Joseph Smith Dea. Anderson Grimsley Dea. Robert Nelson Dea. Dan Ross Clifton Bates, Jr. Grandson Noah Williams, Great Grandson Gabriel Williams, Great Grandson Russell Bates, Grandson Kermit Bates, Grandson Larry Bates, Grandson

Acknowledgement of Thanks

The family of the late Lillie V. Bates would like to express their heartfelt appreciation for all the prayers, words of comfort, expressions of sympathy and all acts of kindness during the years of her living in Virginia and at our time of bereavement. Special thanks to Rev. Earl and the Shiloh Baptist Church family. May the Lord's face continue to shine upon you.

Repast Shiloh Baptist Church

Arrangements by:
Greene Funeral Home, Inc.
814 Franklin Street
Alexandria, Virginia 22314
(703)549-0089

Lillie Bates remembered this poem and recited it on the eve of her 105th birthday. This is a poem her sister, Cora H. Webber taught her in 1st grade – Lillie was 5 years old. This was in 1901. Cora was her teacher and had her perform what they called "a piece" at one of Cora's concerts.

Why I Talked So Much

They called me little Chatter Box

But my name is Little May

The reason why I talk so much

I have so much to say

And oh! I have so many friends

So many, I can't but love them all,

Because everyone loves me.

I love my Papa and Mama

And I love my sisters too-

And if you are very good, I guess I love you too.

But I love God the best of all

He keeps me thru the night

And when morning comes again

He wakes me with the light.

Oh I think it's so nice to live,

And yet,

If I should die,

The Lord will send his Angels down

And take me to the sky.