

*The Crossing
of*



Carrie Mae Bell

Sunrise: June 11, 1922

Sunset: November 17, 1998

Carrie Mae Bell



Carrie Mae Bell was born on June 11, 1922 in Waurika, Oklahoma to the late Clarence Fugett and Estella Bryant Fugett. Carrie was the youngest of two children and lived her early childhood in Waurika. At the age of 6 her mother passed and she was reared by her adoring grandparents, whom she called Mom and Dad. Her father later married Gussie M. Lowe and to this union 13 children were born.

Carrie had a loving childhood and learned many of the basics of life that would eventually make her the strong woman she was. She learned from the examples set by her grandparents who were well respected in the community where they lived. Carrie had many memories of growing up during segregation but because of her strong will and guidance she was able to overcome many of life's obstacles. These traits and lessons she passed on to her children and their children. She attended Lincoln School in Waurika. Carrie was raised during a time that the community believed in the old Proverb, "It takes a village to raise a child." Throughout her life she held steadfast to the values and ethics that she learned as a child. In her adult life she passed these values and ethics on to the community in which she lived.

In 1945, Carrie moved to Chickasha and established her residence. On December 19, 1953 she married Wesley Bell, Sr. For a short time they lived in Ft. Leonardwood, Missouri, where Wesley was stationed until 1967. While he was stationed at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, the family moved back to Chickasha. She devoted her life to Christ and served faithfully and earnestly as Church Clerk, Trustee Board Member, Sunday School Teacher, and as a Youth Choir Sponsor. She also served as Secretary, Church Program Chairperson, Chairperson of the Ladies Mission Circle's I and II, and President of the General Mission. At the time of her homegoing she was a member of the New Hope Baptist Church.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Wesley Bell, Sr.; stepmother, Gussie M. Fugett; a brother, James C. Fugett, and a sister Ethel M. Dennis.

Survivors include: six loving and devoted children: Estella M. Moore of Chickasha, Oklahoma, Lafayette L. Flack of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Myra D. Bell of St. Louis, Missouri, Wesley Bell Jr. of Frisco, Texas, Reginald W. Bell, and Marletta D. Bell of Chickasha, Oklahoma; thirteen grandchildren: Stan, Boris, Doris, Renee', Kent, Curtis, Michelle, Tasha, Demia, April, Leah, Kerhia, and Delonda; devoted niece: Frances and her husband, Robert Moore of Littleton, Colorado; six brothers: Otis, Clarence and Jerry all of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Paul of Los Angeles, California, Michael of Dallas, Texas, and Coy of Duncan, Oklahoma; six sisters: Dorothy of Topeka, Kansas, Peartyn and Verna of Gainsville, Texas, Maurice of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Helen of Sherman, Texas, and Joyce of Nicoma, Washington; eighteen great-grandchildren, seven great-great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and a host of loving friends.

OBITUARY

*

ORDER

OF

S
E
R
V
I
C
E

Recessional



Fairlawn Cemetery
Chickasha, Oklahoma

Those persons driving in procession kindly turn car lights on for safety until arrival at the cemetery.

Wednesday morning - April 9, 1986

To All My Loved Ones:



One's life must be dull and unhappy who does not have love in their heart. This kind of love is not measured by what one has done for me (like equal amounts) by giving--not material. But in so many ways you all have an unmeasureable kind of love--not only for me, but for each other. I thank God always for you all.

I have had such a wonderful weekend being with you all--doing nothing compared to some people's way of doing things--but I know mine has been the richest such wonderful was of expressing love, respect and the desire in you hearts for me to have better and an easier way of life is so mind boggling. I can't help but cry and thank God for you all. I am now fighting tears. If things never happen as you have the desire for things to be, just know I thank God for the thought.

It is such an unselfish love with your own livelihood to be considered, yet you all have denied yourselves so that I may have. Thank you. I pray that your children will have the same love for you...and if, by chance, the two boys have children....they too may have children that have true love. Give them love and respect. These things cannot be demanded; it is commanded by you giving the command: respect for respect; love for love--and letting them know you love them teaching them we have shared joy, sadness, and unpleasant things. We have cried together and prayed together.

Always put God first in your life and teach the children about God. Pray together as we always do.

*Love you all,
Mother*

For Your Love

Our hearts are filled with gratitude and thanks to you . . .

For your love

For all the times you've held us in Your arms and whispered

I LOVE YOU

For all the tears you've shed for us . . . for the joy . . .

for the pain

Our hearts are filled with gratitude and thanks to you . . .

For your love

It is the joy in our smiles . . . It is the salt in our tears

It is a love that's unconditional, true and never compromised

Our hearts are filled with gratitude and thanks to you . . .

For your love

It is the legacy of your place in our hearts

It is the legacy of the life you lived

Our hearts are filled with gratitude and thanks to you . . .

For your love

For giving us spiritual guidance and belief in God

For it is He that we are turning to in these, our darkest days

Our hearts are filled with gratitude and thanks to God almighty . . .

For giving you to us

For everyday that you had life was Mother's day

. . . and forever shall be.

We know you will have everlasting life with God.

*For the love we know of you, Mother, is like no other this side
of heaven.*



Your Children,

Estella, Lafayette, Myra,

Wesley, Jr., Reginald, and Marletta

P
R
E
C
I
O
U
S

M
E
M
O
R
I
E
S



The Crossing

*Whenever I leave here and cross the Great Span
The one each one must cross who is born of man
Let sadness turn into a bright peaceful smile
In knowing I loved earth in its every mile,
Let crying grow silent as each heart is blessed
Those that knew and loved me for I had the best
The greatest of friends, the finest of earth
To the time I departed from the day of my birth,
The family I've had is the fairest God made
The dearest most loving, with this I've been paid
For times I have guided them through aches and pain
And threatening storms into sunlight again;
There are the green valleys, the woodlands and hills
When I think about them my thankful heart thrills
To think they were mine to walk and explore
God made the richest, in life there's no more.
If I could have something not given to me
I cannot imagine what else it would be.
For the Master of Life stood at my right hand,
To guide and protect me through earth's blessed land.
So, when I cross over, hold this in your heart
I lived my life fully, had every good part.
I finished each task that I came here to do
And another life calls me into something new,
And the same Hand sustaining me and guiding me on
Is the one that will lead me into a new dawn
Where I will be waiting to meet you again
When you, too, cross over to life's greater plan.*

- Alena Mitchell Trent



Acknowledgment

The Family wishes to thank everyone for the many cards, flowers, telephone calls, and visits during the term of mother's illness and throughout this time of our bereavement.

- The Family

Pallbearers

Curtis D. Blunt
Kent L. Moore
Boris D. Moore

Brandon L. Pruitt
David E. Richie
Julius D. Reed

Honorary Pallbearers

Robert Moore
Gary Kuykendall
Wildie Lynch

Calvin E. Fugett
Baron Mathis
Charles Gatewood

Flower Bearers

New Hope Mission Department



*The Family Has Received Personal Care From
Fletcher-Jefferson Funeral Chapel*

Charles W. and Michael K. Jefferson, Emily Fletcher, Funeral Directors
120 E. Texas Street . Chickasha, Oklahoma 73018
(405) 224-1923 . 1(800)725-2228 . (580) 353-2223

Printed With Love & Care For The Sake of Precious Memories
DSR DESIGNS & TYPESETTING - (580) 536-6913

