

Acknowledgments

The family of Elsie Mae Cole wish to express sincere thanks and appreciations for the flowers, telegrams, cards and other expressions of sympathy shown during this time of bereavement. We would also like to thank Horizon Services whom assisted in her care until death. Your presence and prayers are also appreciated.

Pallbearers

*Carl Cole Jr.
Larantz Ellis
Corey Cole*

*Kirk Blankey
Andre Phillips
Reginald Lathern*

Honorary Pallbearers

Antoine Cole

Courtney Cotton

Robert Cotton Jr.

Interment

*Lake St. Charles
7775 St. Charles Rock Road
St. Louis, MO 63114*

*We entrusted our love one to: Austin A. Layne Mortuary
7239 West Florissant Ave.
St. Louis, MO 63136*

*Sunrise:
October 4, 1932*

*Sunset:
December 25, 2005*

*Homecoming Celebration
In Loving Memory of*



Elsie Mae Cole

Services

*Tuesday, January 3, 2006
11:00 A.M.*

*Prince of Peace M.B.
2741 Dayton Ave.
St. Louis, MO 63106*

*Pastor Willie E. Kilpatrick
Officiating*

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Prayer

Pastor Kilpatrick

Scripture: Old Testament
New Testament

Evangelist Shirley Norman

Special Remarks from Family

Condolences

Acknowledgments

Soloist

Monique Tindle

Reading of Obituary

Soft Music

Eulogy

Pastor Kilpatrick

Parting View

Austin Layne Mortuary

Recessional

Benediction

Special Tributes

My Wife

You were the seed of my life and I truly loved you so. I tried so very hard to comfort you and nurture you. The task became so difficult as I slowly watched you fade, now free from pain, I would not want you to suffer any longer, but we shall meet again for everlasting love.

Your Husband, Calvin

In Memory of You

God looked around his garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your loving face. God put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. His garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best. He knew you were suffering, he knew you were in pain, he knew you would not be well on earth again. He said your path was difficult, he closed your tired eyes and whispered to you and gave you wings to fly. When he saw you sleeping so calm and free of pain. We would not wish you back on earth to suffer once again. You're left us precious memories; your love will be our guide. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone, for part of us went with you on the day God called you home.

Your Children

Reflections of Life

Elsie Mae Phillips-Cole was born October 4, 1932 to the late Ozie and Lola Phillips in Clarendon, Arkansas. Elsie and her late brother Ozie was raised by their Aunt Lucille Banks who preceded her in death.

Elsie received her formal education in the public schools of Arkansas. She enjoyed cooking and working at various restaurants throughout her career. She retired from South Hampton Racquet Club in 1994 as a cook.

Elsie gave her life to God at an early age. Jesus was the center of her life and she counted it a privilege to serve him. All who knew and loved her will dearly miss her.

June 3, 1950, Elsie was united in holy matrimony to Calvin Coolidge Cole. Together they began a loving union that lasted as He always said, "Till death do us part." To this union, eight children were born, one of which, Curtis, preceded her in death.

She leaves to cherish her memories, her loving and devoted husband of 55 years ~Calvin Cole; seven children ~Calvin Jr. (Po'Mai), Carl, Caron (Larry), Cathy, Clifford, Calvert and Charmaine; 17 grandchildren ~Catrice, Antoine, Larantz, Kapi, Carl Jr., Natalie, Tanisha (Kirk), Corey, Ericka, Reginald Jr., Denarian, Courtney, Robert Jr., Shanice, Isaiah, LaQuay and Taysha; three great grandchildren, two sisters-in-law, three brothers-in-law, and a host of nephews, cousins and friends.

Mother

As I was growing up you taught me right from wrong. You taught me to be good, honest, brave and strong. You paved a path for me to succeed. You struggled to help me indeed. As I sat and watched you slip away I could only cry because I was not able to ease your pain. As I whispered goodnight and God Bless until we meet again.

Your Daughter, Connie

Granny

God said the road was getting rough, the hills were hard to climb, he gently closed your living eyes and whispered peace be thine. The weary hours, the days of pain, the nights are past. His weary patients, worn out frame, has found sweet peace at last.

Catrice

Mother

From a mother to a daughter, you were the inspiration of my life and the role model to me. I was proud to be called your daughter and happy to have you in my life. You was there to see all my kids be born and my two grand-children. I'm proud to have you guide me in all the right ways and teach me all the right things that I needed to know on life. The teachings you have given to me. I'll carry on to my kids and grand-children, as they get older in life. I'm sad to see the one and only mother pass on but, happy to see you in a better place. I Love You and I'll miss you dearly.

Your Daughter, Cathy