



Lola Mae Wilburn

October 9, 1919 - April 2, 2013

Lola Mae Wilburn, 93 of Madison, Alabama went to be with her Lord on Tuesday, April 2, 2013, at Valley View Nursing Home in Madison, Alabama. Born Thursday, October 9, 1919 in Fayetteville, Tennessee, she was the daughter of the late Dee Whitt and the late Ida Honea Whitt. She was a member of Stateline Freewill Baptist Church and enjoyed singing, drawing and cooking. She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband: Arthur Eugene Wilburn, son: Alton Wilburn, daughter: Betty Thornton, six sisters, and four grandchildren. Surviving are sons, Aaron Wilburn of Hendersonville, TN and Jackie Wilburn of Ardmore, AL, daughters, Nelda Thompson of Elgin, OK, Sarah Hamrick of Ider, AL and Sue Mitchell of Madison, AL, 17 grandchildren and 23 great grandchildren. Funeral services will be at 2:00 PM on Saturday, April 6, 2013, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama with Bro. Randy Wright officiating. Burial will be in Gatlin Cemetery, Ardmore, AL. The family will receive friends from 12:00 PM to 2:00 PM on Saturday, April 6, 2013, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama.

Tribute Wall

AC

“ Sorry for your loss she was a wonderful lady as I grew up GOD SPEED

ALICE COTHREN - April 05, 2013 at 08:22 AM

JG

“ We are sorry for the passing of Lola, but realize that she is going to be with her Lord and Saviour. Lola was such a sweet lady and it has been our honor to have known her for the last 40 or so years.

Jerry and Toni Gipson - April 04, 2013 at 01:13 PM

JJ

“ To my friend Sarah, I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your mother. She is now in her Heavenly Home looking down on you and her family that are still here on Earth. Her body and mind is back as you remember her. My thoughts and prayers are with you all during this time.

Juanita Johnson - April 03, 2013 at 07:17 PM

JS

“ Aaron and Family I am so sorry to hear about your Mom's passing. My thoughts and prayers are with you all. Love Judy Stafford Relative on the Honea side of Family...

Judy Stafford - April 03, 2013 at 06:38 PM

JF

“ To my dearest family, > some things I'd like to say. > But first of all, to let you know, > that I arrived okay. > > I'm writing this from the Bridge. > Here I dwell with God above. > Here there's no more tears of sadness. > Here is just eternal love. > > Please do not be unhappy > just because I'm out of sight. > Remember that I am with you > every morning, noon and night. > > That day I had to leave you > when my life on earth was through, > God picked me up and hugged me > and He said, "I welcome you. > > It's good to have you back again, > you were missed while you were gone. > As for your dearest family, > They'll be here later on." > > God gave me a list of things, > that he wished for me to do. > And foremost on the list, > was to watch and care for you. > > And when you lie in bed at night > the day's chores put to flight, > God and I are closest to you... > in the middle of the night. > > When you think of my life on earth, > and all those loving years, > because you are only human, > they are bound to bring you tears. > > But do not be afraid to cry > it does relieve the pain. > Remember there would be no flowers, > unless there was some rain. > > I wish that I could tell you > all that God has planned. > If I were to tell you, > you wouldn't understand. > > But one thing is for certain, > though my life on earth is o'er. > I'm closer to you now, > than I ever was before. > > There are rocky roads ahead of you > and many hills to climb; > But together we can do it > by taking one day at a time. > > It was always my philosophy > and I'd like it for you too; > That as you give unto the world, > the world will give to you. > > If you can help somebody > who's in sorrow and pain; > Then you can say to God at night... > "My day was not in vain." > > And now I am contented... > that my life was worthwhile. > Knowing as I passed along > I made somebody smile. > > God says: "If you meet somebody > who is sad and feeling low; > Just lend a hand to pick him up, > as on your way you go. > > When you're walking down the street > with me on your mind; > I'm walking in your footsteps > only half a step behind." > > "And when it's time for you to go... > from that body to be free. > Remember you're not going... > you're coming here to me."

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - April 03, 2013 at 04:51 PM

JF

“ When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do, It almost seemed impossible That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, That this could never be, For emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through Heavens Gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, But here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day's the same way There's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, So trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand And share my life with me?"

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - April 03, 2013 at 04:50 PM