



Bertha Owens

April 15, 1942 - July 13, 2008

OWENS, Mrs. Bertha - Age 66, passed away Sunday, July 13, 2008 at her residence. Family hour 4:30PM Saturday, July 19, 2008 from the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., with funeral service commencing immediately at 5PM, Rev. Paul Garrett, Sr., officiating. Family and friends will assemble at the funeral home 4:30PM Saturday. Mrs. Owens will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, and may be viewed from 2PM-8PM Friday.

Tribute Wall



“ *Bertha Owens*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *Your time here with us was not in vain, you have gone on to our Father, where there is no more pain. We mourn your death, because we will miss you much, and when our time comes we will again be in touch. Much Love, Archie*

Archie Calloway - July 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *That's my Auntee. Not to much i can remember but you are my aunt and i love you dearly. I have heard plenty of stories about you and whoa was the stories FUNNY. Love Always Tempest.*

Tempest - July 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *I LOVE U AUNTIE WHEN U CALLED OUR HOUSE AND ASKED FOR MY GRANNY YOU YOU WOLD JUS HOLD ONTO THE PHONE AND WONT QUIT TALKING MAN HOW I MISS THAT CALL OH SO MUCH I LOVE YOU AND REALLY MISS YOU LOVE KATEARA, TWIN*

KATEARA BLACKSHEAR - July 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM

SH

“ My Aunt Bertharene. We have always been across miles but always close at heart. i didn't spend much time with you but i do remember the times we shared. You kept me laughing because you always talked about something and you had your ways with what you said. I remember you always wanted me to do your hair but i didn't do hair. I knew if i got in your head you would be very upset so i rathered you be mad because i didn't do your hair then you be upset because i messed your hair up. But i just want to say you will always be remember. Love always your niece Sharoxie

Sharoxie - July 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM

JT

“ If you don't understand how a young lady could both love her sister dearly and want to wring her neck at the same time, then you were probably an only child. My beautiful oldest sister, how blessed I have been since childhood when God bonded you and I as sisters. You will be forever missed and dearly loved.

Joyce Tillman - July 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM

IC

“ *My Little Girl*

*The little girl inside my heart,
lies sleeping today.*

*No worry of what tomorrow brings,
or where she'll lay her head.*

*In confusion I sit and contemplate,
and ask myself "just why..."*

I'm sure I will wonder more as I learn to say, "goodbye".

The rooms she calls her own, will no longer hold her things.

She'll have to learn a new address, and begin to proudly sing.

No dirty clothes on the bathroom floor, no things will clutter the way.

*The quiet rooms will miss her laugh,
and the things she use to say.*

*Hearts will mend and time will heal. But, in the end she'll find her
place with God.*

*My little girl lies sleeping. If my LOVE could bring you back, you
never would have gone.*

Mother, Irene Calloway

IRENE CALLOWAY - July 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM

KH

“ You've been my sister
for many years,
We've laughed together
And shed some tears.
We've had harsh words,
And pulled some hair
But against the world
We are a terrific pair.
Our times together are very few,
I just want to say I LOVE YOU!

KEVIN & DORIS HARRIS - July 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM