

Active Pallbearers

Diallo Pinkard
Jason Nichols
James Pinkard

Honorary Pallbearers

Kyle Pinkard
Henry Pinkard
Calwayne Samples Sr.

Justin Hawkins
Caleb Jeff
Joshua Hawkins

Roosevelt Samples Jr.
Rodrick Samples
Phillip Charles Samples

Flower Bearers

Stewardess of Mt. Pleasant CME Church

Acknowledgment

The family greatly extends appreciation to their many friends and relatives for their thoughtfulness, prayers, flowers, food, cards, and many other acts of kindness.

May God Bless Each of You

Interment

Mt. Pleasant Cemetery
Mt. Pleasant Road
Kilgore, TX

~Repast will follow back at Mt. Pleasant CME Church~



"No Service Can Compare"

CUNNINGHAM FUNERAL HOME, LLC

600 E. MAIN ST. KILGORE, TX 75662
903-984-2072

RENEE' CUNNINGHAM & JESSICA CUNNINGHAM-JAMES
LICENSED FUNERAL DIRECTORS
www.cunninghamkilgore.com

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Celebration of Life



Alpha:
April 3, 1928

Omega:
May 16, 2023

Sister Teola B. Pinkard-Williams

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith, henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge shall give me at that day." II Timothy 4:7-8

Services

Saturday, May 27, 2023 - 1:00 P.M.

Mt. Pleasant CME Church

4242 Old Hwy 135 S.
Kilgore, TX 75662

Rev. Melvina Darty, Pastor & Officiate
Pastor Kevin Hawkins Sr.- Eulogist

Order of Celebration

Processional
The Ministers, Pallbearers, & Family
Cunningham Funeral Directors in Charge

Song.....“A Mother’s Love”

Scripture Reading:

Old Testament.....Psalms 91: 1-16.....Bro. Remone Durham
New Testament.....1 Thess. 4:13-18.....Bro. Rick King

Prayer.....Pastor Emeritus Cecil Hawkins

Song.....“He’s Able”
Kevin Hawkins II

Resolutions

Remarks.....Two Minutes

Obituary (Read Silently).....“Something About the Name Jesus”

Song.....“Take My Life”
Kevin Hawkins II

Eulogy.....Pastor Kevin Hawkins Sr.

Song.....“Gracefully Broken”
Kevin Hawkins II

Presentation.....Cunningham Directors

Recessional.....”Going Up Yonder”

Final

Tribute



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
Are 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 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 when I walked through Heaven's gate
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 promised you
Today your life on earth is past
But here it starts anew
I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past
So when tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart

David M.Romano



Obituary

Mrs. Teola B. Pinkard-Williams was born April 3, 1928, in Kilgore, TX to the parentage of Earnest L. Samples and Henrietta Thomas-Samples.

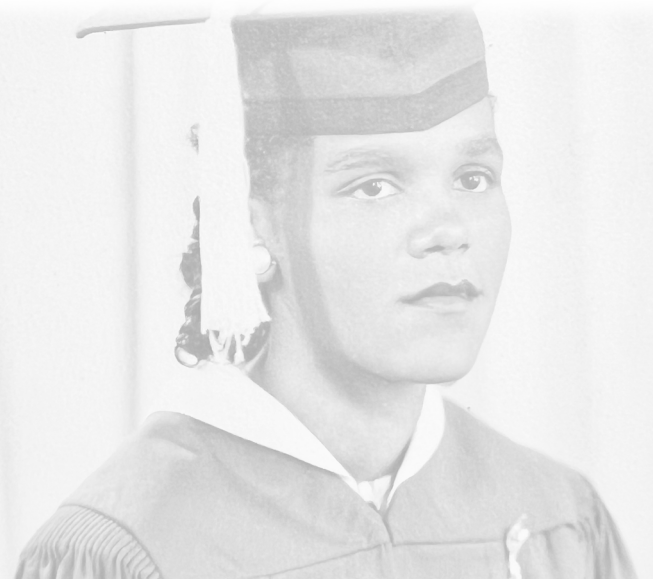
Teola accepted Christ at an early age and was a faithful member of Mount Pleasant CME Church. She later moved to California and attended Traveler's Rest Baptist Church until she moved back to Dallas, TX, and became a member of Golden Gate Missionary Baptist Church. In her later years she joined Old & New Testament Bible Church which later became Anointed Fellowship Bible Church under the leadership of her son-in-law, Kevin Hawkins.

She attended grade school at West Point and graduated from North Chapel High School in Gregg County, TX. Teola went on to receive extensive Assistant Nurses training at Culver City Convalescent Home, Meadowbrook Manor and Washington Hospital in Culver City, CA. Once she returned to Texas, she continued in the nursing field until she retired. She was faithfully called SUNSHINE by her patients and co-workers.

Ms. T met and married Jeffery Pinkard Jr. Dec 24, 1945. To this union nine children were born, Henry E. Pinkard, Gloria J. Franklin, Teresa F. Pinkard and Mary B. Pinkard, all preceded her in death. Carolyn A. Pinkard, Eva G. Jeff, Jeffery Pinkard III, Anita K. Pinkard, and Erika M. Hawkins.

She later married Tilton Williams in the year 2000 and remained with him until his death.

Teola leaves to cherish her memory: her children, Carolyn, Eva (Curtis), Jeffery, Anita, Erika (Kevin) and her bonus daughter, Tara Coombs that she raised once her daughter Mary passed. Her grandchildren: Diallo Pinkard, Alexis Culley (Andy), Kyle Pinkard (Belen), Henry Ephraim Pinkard, Leslie Franklin, Gwendolyn Franklin, Caleb Jeff, James Pinkard (Laura), Jasmine Pinkard, Jason Nichols (Quinisha), Kristen Nichols, Justin Hawkins (Christin), Kevin Hawkins II, Joshua Hawkins, great grandchildren, great-great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, beloved first cousin Nancy Thomas-Hayman, Teola's children of the heart Mary Elizabeth Rollins, Ethelrene Shields, James & Lola Smith, and a host of relatives and friends.



The day God called you home

God looked around his Garden
and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon his earth
and saw your loving face.
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest.
His Garden must be beautiful,
he always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
he knew you were in pain.
And knew that you would never
get well on earth again.
He saw your path was difficult,
he closed your tired eyes,
He whispered to you "Peace be Thine"
and gave you wings to fly.
When we saw you sleeping
so calm and free of pain,
We would not wish you back to earth
to suffer once again.
You've left us precious memories,
your love will be our guide,
You live on through your children,
you're always by our side.
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.

~Author Unknown

There's A Tree That's Good for Healing By: Eula Allen

I told a friend the other day,
That I would soon be coming his way.
I told him this body was getting weak.
Surely but slowly, there's a leak.
Sometimes I would get up and sit back down.
But still I made it, round by round.
Someone told me about a tree.
And just one leaf would heal me.
I knew death was coming as a thief.
So, I asked my friend to pull me a leaf.
Don't you worry and don't you fret.
Today, I have not one regret.
No more rocking from side to side
I'm going where I'll be satisfied.
No more prescriptions to be filled.
This old body is already healed.
This shouldn't take you by surprise.
I told you I was going to paradise.
I said it wouldn't be very long.
You would look for me and I'd be gone.
I've fought a real good fight.
Between me and God, It's alright.
I don't want you to be sad.
Rejoice and be exceedingly glad.
I'm not suffering, I have no pain.
I'm going where there's more to gain.
I've finally made it to that three.
My friend was waiting with leaf for me.

Life Reflections of Teola B. Pinkard

“Virtuous Woman”



“Her husband is known in the gates, When he sits among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them, And supplies sashes for the merchants. Strength and honor are her clothing; She shall rejoice in time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, And on her tongue is the law of kindness. She watches over the ways of her household, And does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed; Her husband also, and he praises her: “Many daughters have done well, But you excel them all.”

Proverbs 31:23-29

