In ICon



March 10, 1921 - November 5, 2018

<u>Service</u> Saturday, November 17, 2018 - 1:00 p.m. **KINGDOM HALL OF JEHOVAH'S WITNESSES** 88 Bradhurst Avenue • New York, NY

<u>Order of Service</u>

Obituary Brother William Patterson

Discourse Brother Russell Mitchell

Concluding Song #151 "He Will Call" (See lyrics on back)

Concluding Prayer Brother Russell Mitchell

May we find comfort in the psalmist words: "From the ends of the earth I will cry out to you When my heart is in despair. Lead me onto a rock that is higher than I am." ~ Psalm 61:2



Mattie Mae Cannon was born Mattie Mae Starks to Robert Elliot and Kotie Starks in Hodges, South Carolina. She was the youngest of four children. Her siblings were Socrates, Jehu and Mary Starks. Mattie grew up and was educated in South Carolina. She was raised in the Methodist AME Church.

Mattie and her family lived on a small farm. One of her favorite memories of her childhood was going into the woods and screaming as loud as she could. When asked if she was afraid to go out there alone, she answered no; she loved it.

As a teenager, she and her sister, Mary, stayed with relatives in the city to go to high school and secondary school. Mattie originally wanted to become an English teacher, but instead went to nursing school at Columbia Hospital in Columbia, South Carolina and became a registered nurse.

After graduation, Mattie moved north to New York where she met her husband Leandra Cannon who passed in 1988. The shining star of both of their lives was when they fully realized their faith in Jehovah. They were baptized as Jehovah's Witnesses on November 15, 1985. When Mattie's frailty increased and she could no longer go to the meetings, she instead used the Tie-Line arrangement which allowed her to enjoy the meetings by telephone. She also used the JW app to complete her studies and sing songs.

Mattie was loving, gracious, funny and feisty. She was a highly religious and intelligent woman who would have conversations on a variety of topics with her children and friends. After a valiant battle with illness, Mattie fell asleep in death on November 5, 2018. She is mourned by her three daughters, Jacqueline, Kotie and Yvonne Cannon; nieces, Edna Gideon, Estelle Anderson, Christine Cloud, Shirley Dobson, and Patricia Styles; and nephew, Alexander Starks. She also leaves behind a host of grand and great nieces and nephews as well as friends. She dearly loved them all.

SONG 151 He Will Call

1. Life, like a mist, appears for just a day, Then disappears tomorrow. All that we are can quickly fade away, Replaced with tears and sorrow. If a man should die, can he live again? Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer. They will live at his command. For he will have a longing, For the work of his own hand. So have faith, and do not wonder, For our God can make us stand. And we will live forever, As the work of his own hand.

2. Friends of our God, though they may pass away, Will never be forsaken.

All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay, From death he will awaken. Then we'll come to see all that life can be: Paradise eternally.

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer. They will live at his command. For he will have a longing, For the work of his own hand. So have faith, and do not wonder, For our God can make us stand. And we will live forever, As the work of his own hand.

(See Job 14:13-15; John 6:40; 11:11, 43; Jas. 4:14.)

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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