Active Pallbearers
Nephews and Deacons

Honorary Pallbearers
Ministers

Floral Attendants
Home Care Professionals
and
Friends

Acknowledgment
Perhaps you telephoned your thoughts
or sent a dish of food.
Perhaps you sent a potted plant
or a bouquet to set the mood.
Perhaps you sent a lovely card
or sent a floral spray.
Perhaps you spoke a kind word
As any friend would say.
Or maybe you did not come at all,
but just thought of us today.
Whatever you’ve done to console our hearts,
We thank you so much, whatever you’ve done.

The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To:
Hodges Funeral Home
Metter, Georgia
Y’lonne Hodges, Licensed Mortician/Manager
Percy Hodges/Jerry Gibson, Licensed Morticians
(912)685-2400

Homegoing Celebration
For
Elder Buford Lee

Sunrise
1908

Sunset
2000

Saturday, July 28, 2000
11:00 A.M.

Mt. Pisgah Primitive Baptist Church
Statesboro, Georgia

Elder Leroy Howard, Pastor
Elder A.L. Perry, Officiating

Interment: Mt. Pisgah Primitive Baptist
Church Cemetery
Statesboro, Georgia
Obituary

Servant of God, well done. Rest from thy love employ.
The battle is fought, the victory is won, enter thy Master's joy.

In the early morning of July 23, 2000, Elder Buford Lee departed this earthly life at Candler County Hospital in Metter, Georgia. He was born to the late Mr. Jonas and Mrs. Sarah Ann Hodges Lee in Bulloch County on June 2, 1908. He was the fourteenth of eighteen children, all of whom preceded him in death.

Elder Lee, affectionately known as "Dougie", received his early education from the Bethel Church School and later from Polk Academy as a student of Professor Aaron Polk.

In 1936, he was united in Holy Matrimony to Mrs. Mary Johnson Lee, a union that lasted for sixty-four years.

In 1942, Elder Lee moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he worked at General Electric Company, Evendale Division for more than thirty years. He also had his own business in Glendale, Ohio, where he owned a store and Fishing Lake.

In the early 1980's, he returned to Candler County to answer the call of the Ministry, following in the tradition of his grandfather, Elder Washington Hodges. Elder Lee pastored and was a member of the Mt. Pisgah Primitive Baptist Church at Fish Trap from 1978 until 1997. He also served as Vice-Moderator at the Mt. Pleasant Primitive Baptist Association from 1963 until 1998.

One of the triumphs of life is death, but when that life which has departed has been so full and rich, there can be little regret. Those whose lives have been touched by Elder Lee can say that a love so pure cannot truly be lost, despite the physical loss. We are all better for having been touched by him. It is through love that we learn to live and through death that we realize how much our lives have been touched and shaped by the one we love so dearly.

Elder Lee was dedicated, loyal, and faithful. He was Elder of the church, a devoted husband, a loving uncle, family historian, and a Christian Statesman, gone but not forgotten.

Elder Lee leaves innumerable happy memories which will be cherished in the hearts of all who knew him. Survivors left to cherish sweet memories are his lovely wife, Mrs. Mary H. Johnson Lee of Metter, Georgia; two sisters-in-law, Mrs. Josephine (Walter) Sapp of Metter, Georgia and Mrs. Ella Ball of Claxton, Georgia; and several nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, and friends.

Order of Service

Elder Leroy Howard, Presiding

Processional

Hymn of Praise #440

"The Day Is Past And Gone"

Prayer: Minister Theola Gulley

Reading of Scriptures

Old Testament: Elder James Johnson
New Testament: Elder M.C. Sheird

Solo: Mrs. Martha Gulley

Acknowledgments: Mrs. Mattie L. Parker

Obituary: Elder L.A. Perry

Viewing

Hymn of Praise #491

"I Love My Saviour God"

Recessional

Interment

Safely Home
I am home in Heaven dear ones,
Oh so happy and so bright
There is perfect joy and beauty
in this everlasting light.
All the pain and grief is over,
every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
safely home in Heaven last.
When your work is all completed,
He will gently call you Home
Oh, the rapture of that meeting;
Oh, the joy to see you come.