

PCAL BEARERS

Richard Childress *Earl Ellis Jr.*
Andre Hines *David Hines*
Juan Moraworthy *David Hines Jr.*
Barry Carter *Jerome Diggs*
Ricky White Jr. *Terry Ormond Jr.*
Danny Lyles *Michael Diggs*
Antoine Childress

From the Bottom of our Hearts

We, the family, of Christine (Childress) Dubose, sincerely appreciate the comforting expressions of sympathy rendered through calls, cards, flowers, prayers, visits, and every act of kindness shown since the passing of our loved one. These expressions of love and caring will always be cherished.

*Thank you from the bottom of our hearts
The Family of Christine "Kate" Childress Dubose*

God Took Her To His Loving Home

God saw her getting tired, a cure was not to be.
He wrapped her in his loving arms and whispered
'Come with me.'

She suffered much in silence, her spirit did not bend.
She faced her pain with courage, until the very end.
She tried so hard to stay with us but her fight was not in vain, God took
her to His loving home and freed her from the pain.

Another Signature Service by



Repast
2033 Hassell Avenue
N. Las Vegas, NV 89030

3610 N. Rancho Drive
Las Vegas, NV 89130

Interment
Family Private Service

In Loving Memory



Christine (Childress) Dubose "Kate"

Birth Of an Angel
August 4, 1952

Calling home of an Angel
December 27, 2014

Heritage Mortuary
3610 Rancho Drive
Las Vegas, Nevada 89130

Eulogizing—Fred Howard



A Life to Celebrate

To my beloved family, friends, and those who are present to comfort them,

As most here may know, my name is Christine (Childress) Dubose, but everyone knew me as Kate. I was born as a blessing unto my father Rochelle Childress and mother Rosie Lee Hines in the wonderful city and state of Warren, Arkansas. I moved to Las Vegas for a short while and attended Las Vegas High School. Although, I was primarily raised in Warren, Arkansas. There was no place like the South.

I remember being a proud entrepreneur as I owned my very own ice cream parlor while in Louisiana. However, I spent most of my adult life in Mobile, Alabama where I enjoyed volunteering in the community and serving God. That is when I must say my relationship with God became closer. Thereafter I moved back to Las Vegas in 2009. I really needed to be close to my family. I missed them so. Family is everything.

Since I've already shared with you my time in church back in Arkansas and Louisiana, from that you must have guessed I accepted Christ at an early age in life. But like most children, we don't always listen to our parents, and I was no different as a child to my Heavenly Father. My rebellion toward his will led me down some rough paths, but they made me a better person later in life. Sometimes we have to learn it for ourselves.

I was a simple person that loved to smile, often told I was a happy soul. Some say I possessed a heart of gold and that I had an outgoing spirit. You couldn't stay mad at me. I wouldn't let you. I'd win you over.

I enjoyed sewing as a hobby, and baby could I sew. Not just clothes, I was crafty with others things also, such as making stuff animals, pillows and window valances.

Those who knew me knew that I could cook. It was easy when you do it with love, and when you had a good teacher like my momma. I loved music. Especially my oldies but goodies. I would play it all day long. I liked dancing too. Some didn't think I could get down like I did. Don't tell me I was old. I felt like a sixteen year old at times.

A Glorious Gala

Fred Howard -Officiant
of
New Jerusalem M.B.C
January 10, 2015
11:00 AM

Prelude

Processional.....Heritage Mortuary and Family

(Music Interlude– I Give Myself Away)

Officiator.....Fred Howard

A Musical Tribute.....More Than I Can Bear

Word of God (Scripture Verse Psalms 91).....Fred Howard

Prayer of Comfort.....Fred Howard

A Musical Tribute.....Behold the Lamb

Acknowledgments

Compassionate Declarations.....Kishma Belin

Expressions of Love

(Respectfully, please limit to two minutes maximum)

Obituary.....Kishma Belin

A Musical Prelude.....I Won't Complain

A Word from Heaven.....Fred Howard

A Queens CrowningHeritage Mortuary

Parting View.....Heritage Mortuary Staff

Recessional

Miss Me, but Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the day
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared -
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Maker's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrow in
Doing good deeds -
Miss me, but let me go.*



A Life to Celebrate

Especially on that last Christmas I was blessed to share with my family. It was full of love and fun. These are the things that brought me joy and made me laugh and smile.

I truly enjoyed my family and had great love for my god-children, especially since I did not have the blessing to raise my own. Although, I have played mother to a lot of children within my family.

Well I have said much and must close now. I know you all will miss me, just as I will miss you. You all take care of each other until we meet again in heaven. Look after my daddy Rochelle Childress and my step mother Alice Childress of Las Vegas, Nevada. Keep an eye on those brothers of mine Richard Childress, Earl Ellis Jr. (Angela), Andre Hines and David Hines, all of Las Vegas, Nevada. Please protect my sisters Chris Edward (Flood), Cynthia Lyles and Sherry Hines, of Las Vegas, Nevada. Care for my Aunt Lula Sapp of Winfield, Louisiana and Aunt Mayola Jones of Hermitage, Arkansas. And love on my special nephew who cared for me, Antoine Childress of Las Vegas, Nevada. Of course I have not forgotten about a host of other family and friends that I was blessed with in this life. Don't cry for me. I lived life to the fullest. I ask that you love on each other.

Well I've gone home to join momma, Rosie Lee Hines and my sister Luveina Day. My mansion is ready and my wings are tailored to fit. They look good on me too. Listen, I had a life worth celebrating, and that is what I want you all to do. I will always love you and I will always be there in your hearts.



With All My Love,
Kate

The things you do, the joy you bring, the thoughtfulness you show... Just make you special as can be and loved more than you know.

A mother daughters love ❤️



Revelations 21

*He will dwell with them, And they shall be His people,
And God himself shall be with them;
He will wipe away every tear from their eyes,
And death shall be no more, Neither shall there be mourning
Nor crying nor pain any more,
For the former things have passed away.*

-Revelations 21:3-4



Forever in our hearts

