Pallbearers

Tanner Lemon Trevor Powell

Jamie Norris Aaron Radcliffe

LaMont Powell Jason Taylor

Flower Girls

Family & Friends

In Appreciation

The family of Sarrah Louise Talbert wishes to acknowledge with appreciation, the many expressions of love extended to them during their hour of bereavement. The family is also grateful for the many friends who have traveled far and near to be with them. Your presence and prayers are greatly appreciated. The many telephone calls, cards, and personal visits were all a sustaining power for us.

May the blessings of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ continue to be with you, as you have been with us.

*Dinner will be held in the Family Life Center at Sherrick Road Church of God.

John 14:1

"Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me."

Services Entrusted to: Schneeberger Funeral Home 2222 Fulton Rd. NW Canton, OH 44709 330.456.8237

Celebrating The Life Of



Sarrah Louise Talbert

December 19, 1938 - January 10, 2016

Sherrick Road Church of God 1121 Sherrick Road SE Canton, OH 44707

Pastor Michael Lemon, Officiant Pastor Gary Martin, Eulogist

Obituary

Sarrah Louise Talbert 1938-2016

Sarrah Louise Talbert, 78, went home to be with the Lord on January 10, 2016, after a long illness, including 15 years on kidney dialysis. She was at the Astoria Skilled Nursing Facility in Canton, Ohio.

Called Louise affectionately by her family, she was born to George and Mary Lemon on December 19, 1938, in Cordele, Georgia. In 1942, her family moved to Massillon, Ohio, where she graduated from Washington High School in 1956 and Raedel Secretarial School in 1957. She also took courses at Ohio State University, Kent-Stark State University, and Malone and Walsh Colleges.

Known as being very organized and detail-oriented in her personal and professional lives, she was a caseworker for the Medicaid unit of the Stark County Department of Job and Family Services for many years. She was also a receptionist at Canton Community Clinic; an administrative clerical supervisor and credit loan officer at Columbus State Hospital; and ward secretary at Aultman Hospital in Canton.

A member of Friendship Baptist Church, Trinity Gospel Temple, and True Light Christian Ministries, faith and family were important to her. She called Sunday her favorite day and sang in the choir at Friendship Baptist Church where she also worked as church secretary. She was baptized there in 1952.

Louise grew up in a very close-knit family. "My childhood was one of great joy," she said. "We ate, played and prayed together as a family." She was also passionate about her extended family and loved to research her roots.

As a volunteer enumerator for the U.S. Census Bureau, she was well-versed on demographics, which deepened her interest in genealogy. In 1985, she wrote and edited "All Our Children: A History of Our Family." The book is a labor of love that chronicles both sides of her family including photos, census documents and

THE TICKET

As I stood at the station house that day, clearly I heard the conductor say, All you passengers prepare to board, this train is bound for Glory, it's going to meet the Lord.

As this train became Glory bound, I stepped on board and looked around. The engineer blew the whistle, the train pulled out from the station, There were men, women, boys, and girls aboard to represent every nation.

The faces of those aboard, oh how they seemed to shine,
They seemed to be so happy, as they left worldly cares behind.
I looked closely because some of these faces I knew,
They belonged to friends, family, loved ones, and former enemies too.
As the conductor walked down the aisle, he stopped at every seat,
There was one more thing required to make the journey complete.

He was checking and stamping tickets, you see,

I took mine from my pocket and held it close to me.

I looked at the condition of this ticket, as I held it in my hand,
This worn out piece of paper that assured my entrance into Glory land.
The paper that it was written on was wrinkled, tattered, and torn,
The corners of that ticket had become dog-eared, ragged and worn.

It had been crumbled up and tossed aside so many times you see,
That was when I thought heaven had no room for a wretch like me.
Then I heard someone say, one bad experience does not always mean the end,
Child take that ticket out of the trash and start all over again.

When I began to serve the Lord, they were not easy years,
Many nights my ticket became wet and stained with silent tears.
There were a few blood stains on it too,
I had to hold up the blood stained banner as I was going through.

I looked around at my fellow riders; most of their tickets were worn and tattered too, I wasn't the only one on board Satan had taken down a time or two.

The conductor got to me and said, I need your ticket please, It was then I recognized Jesus, and fell trembling to my knees. The Master knelt beside me, and lifted me gently to my feet, As he dried my weeping eyes, His touch made me feel complete.

I was ashamed of my ticket; it was in such sorry shape,
Blood, sweat, tears, all held together by tape.

He said the condition of your ticket tells me your life has not been one of ease,
In order to have made it this far, you must have spent many nights on your knees.

Some tickets I have gotten here today, have been so white and pristine, You would not have been through anything for me, if your ticket had been clean.

This train is about to come to a stop, you're about to meet your fate, My soul cried out hallelujah, as it stopped at Heaven's Gate!!!

Humbly written and composed by Orpah Moore, Massillon Ohio

Sarrah Louise Talbert

Home-going Celebration Saturday, January 16, 2016

Prelude (Music)	Deacon Ernest Andrews
Processional	Pastor Michael Lemon Sherrick Road Church of God Canton, OH
The Ticket	Silent Reading
Musical Selection	Brittney & Carla Lemon
Scripture Reading Old Testament: Psalm 23 New Testament: John 14:1-6	Rev. Rodney Lemon Rev. Shawn Lemon
Prayer	Pastor Michael Lemon
Acknowledgements: Cards, Telegrams, other Condolences	Tracy Taylor
Obituary	Yanick Rice Lamb
Reflections and Tributes by Friends and Family	(2 minute limit please)
Musical Selection	Brittney & Carla Lemon
Message of Comfort	Pastor Gary Martin True Light Christian Ministries, Canton, OH
Recessional	
Interment	Evergreen Memorial Gardens Louisville, OH

slavery records. She traced her paternal side to an elder known only as "Granny" from Africa.

"I love traveling, meeting new relatives and people, browsing around museums, libraries and God's green earth," she wrote in her book. "And now, genealogy has become one of my favorite pastimes."

She planned her vacations around genealogy trips, traveling solo or with her father, siblings, nieces and others. She traveled all over the United States, discovering relatives down country roads, visiting the National Archives or poring over dusty, fragile records at the historical society of a tiny town.

As the official family historian, she was inducted into the Peter Rice Family Reunion Hall of Fame, named for her great-grandfather. She loved to attend the 45-year-old reunion as well as other gatherings on different branches of her family tree. Relatives would frequently walk up to her in pairs or trios, asking for an onthe-spot explanation of how they were connected. She was also known for holding spectacular cousin's parties, and the price of admission was being someone's cousin.

She was proud that her son, Carlton Jerome Lemon, was attempting to follow in her footsteps. For example, Carlton had organized a national family committee to step in when the host of one reunion passed away before the annual event. Unfortunately, Carlton died of a heart attack a short time later at the age of 49 in 2009.

As the family connector who kept her cell phone close and called relatives near and far frequently, Louise often said, "Whatever you do, stick together."

She leaves to celebrate her life and legacy, grandsons, Alexander Jerome Lemon and Lee A. Gordon; great-granddaughter, Aaylah Lemon; stepchildren; Darrell, Richard Jr., Diane, Carole and Eric Talbert; siblings, Gerry Lemon Radcliffe (Dale); George Lemon (Kaleen); Willie Lemon (Robin); Linda Taylor (Bill); Rosemary Powell (Winston); as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives. In addition to her son and parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, Richard Talbert, and two nephews; Criss Radcliffe and Troy Lemon.

