

Pallbearers

Nephews

Flower Bearer

Family & Friends

Professional Service Entrusted

Davenport & Harris Funeral Service, Inc.

301 Martin Luther King Jr. Drive S.W.

Birmingham, AL 35211

Interment

Elmwood Cemetery

Acknowledgements

Our hearts are filled with warmth in the midst of sorrow by the outpouring of your love and concern for our family. With grateful hearts, we thank each of you for your prayers, visits, calls and all acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement.

May the peace and love of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ embrace each of you.

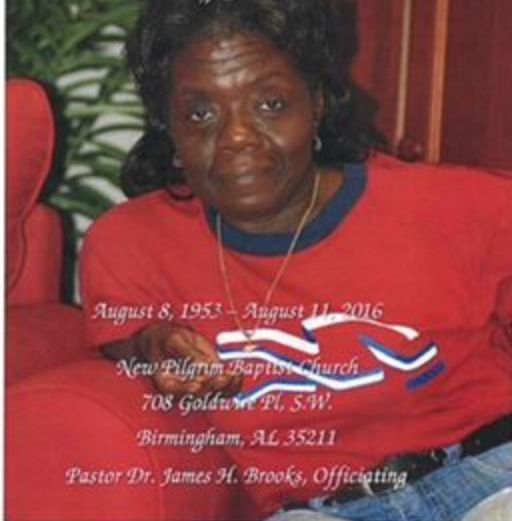
The Family

Program by Kasha Tarver

*Homegoing Celebration
In Loving*

Memory of

Mrs. Betty Jean Tarver



August 8, 1953 - August 11, 2016

New Pilgrim Baptist Church

708 Goldwater Pl, S.W.

Birmingham, AL 35211

Pastor Dr. James H. Brooks, Officiating

Reflection on Life

Ms. Betty Jean Tarver was born August 6, 1953 to the late Mrs. Elizabeth Moore and the late Mr. Floyd Tarver. She departed this life sweetly and lovingly on August 11, 2015. She was the youngest of eight children. She confessed Christ at an early age and united with Zion Spring Baptist Church. She later joined New Pilgrim Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Dr. James Brooks.

Betty was a graduate of C.W. Hayes High School and attended Auburn University. She worked 39 years at Workshop, INC.

Ms. Betty leaves a legacy of love to: one daughter, Nakisha Tarver; brother Robert Tarver Sr., (Jessie); four sisters, Dorothy Scott, Elaine Debardeleben (Franklin), Jacqueline Johnson and Eleanor Norman (Raphael); sister-in-law, Frankie Tarver married to late the Charles Tarver Sr; two grandchildren, Jacqua and Nylah Page; one special friend, Lawrence Johnson, and host of nieces, nephews, and other relative and friends.



Mom

You were a precious gift from God above, so much beauty, grace and love.

You touched our hearts in so many ways, your smile so bright even on the bad days.

You heard God's whisper calling you home, you didn't want to go and leave us alone.

You loved us so much, you held on tight, till all the strength was gone and you could no longer fight.

He had called your name twice before, you knew you couldn't make him wait anymore. So you gave your hand to God and slowly drifted away.

Knowing that with our love we will be together again someday.

Loving you Forever ...

Kisha, Lil' and Nylah





*Precious Memories
Family and Friends*



*How good and pleasant it is when God's people live
together in unity!
Psalm 133:1 NIV*