

Pallbearers
Grandsons
Charles Weekly
Brandon Lusk
BJ Banks
Cory Bullock
Ravern Lowery Jr.
Britton Williams
KJ Breckenridge
DJ Bruner

Honorary Pallbearers
Mike Gains
Rondrew Banks
Aaron Bruner Jr.
Wallace More
Keith Breckenridge
Sullivan Williams
Richard Alexander Jr.
Donald Gains
Meryl Sango

Flower Bearers
Ladonna Lucky
Stephanie Weekly
Lamesha Wilson
Rockelle Lowery
Cicely Lusk
Crystal Bruner
Rosalind Bruner
Emily Breckenridge
Brandy Carden

Honorary Flower Bearers
New Hope Mothers Board
and Deaconess
Earnestine Doolin
Cercia Shirley
Debra Moye
Lamerle Alexander

<i>Interment</i>	<i>Repat</i>
Hillcrest Memory Gardens 12825 N.E. 50th St Spencer, OK 73084	Del City Community Center 4501 SE 15th St Del City, OK 73115

Acknowledgements

With thankful hearts the family wishes to express appreciation and gratitude for the care shown during mother's time of sickness. We appreciate you for your prayers, phone calls, and visits. Thank you for your kindness and love. We appreciate Kayleigh of Apex Hospice for the kindness and great care during mother's transition.

We would also like to thank Pastor Tyson, New Hope Mothers Board, Deaconess, and the entire New Hope Church Family.

Family Entrusted Final Arrangements To:

Temple & Sons
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

Phone: 405-427-8321

"We Care" II Timothy 4:8

IN LOVING
Memory of



Rosie

Bell Alexander "*Aunt Baby*"

March 11, 1948 - September 8, 2021

Saturday, September 18, 2021 at 11:00am
New Hope Baptist Church, 1232 N.E. 7th
Oklahoma City, OK 73117
Pastor E. Jennings Tyson ~ Officiating



Rosie Bell Alexander

Rosie Bell Alexander was born to Henry and Tumpie Alexander in Hennepin, OK on February 26, 1928. Rosie was the sixth child, and baby of her family.

Rosie attended school in Davis, OK and loved to write poems. One of her published poems, "A Mother's Baby" was published in Poetic Voices of America Fall-1994. She was employed by the Oklahoma City Board of Education where she became loved by many students. She later injured herself while working at her last school and had to retire.

Rosie Alexander met Lazarus Bruner, a press operator and tailor in Sulphur, OK. They eventually united in marriage on July 6, 1945. She was the proud mother of 12 children, 4 sons and 8 daughters.

While residing in Sulphur Rosie and Lazarus got baptized and United with New Hope Baptist Church. She later moved to Davis, OK and joined the Gilfield Baptist Church where she attended faithfully and served on many ministries. She loved the Lord and taught her children to love and honor Him also. Rosie and her family relocated to OKC in 1968. She served the Lord faithfully and He led her to New Hope Baptist Church in 2003 where she served faithfully until the Lord called her home. Rev. EJ Tyson is her Pastor and Rosie loved him and her church. Before falling ill Rosie served on the Mother's Board and was Pastor's first member to join New Hope under his leadership. Rosie Alexander was an amazing woman who loved people, especially her children. She would help anyone who asked her for assistance, it didn't matter if that person was related to her or not. She had a Christian heart.

Rosie was called home on September 9, 2021. She was preceded in death by: her parents Henry and Tumpie Alexander, her husband Lazarus, her daughter Mary, her granddaughters Shavonne Breckenridge and Shalon Lusk, her grandson Louis L Lusk III, several great and great great grandchildren, her sisters Zepherine, Olivia, Tessie, Pemethia, Cercia, and brother Richard.

She leaves to cherish her memory, her children: Diane Weekly, Roselind Bruner, Gloria Lusk, Drucilla Williams, Timothy Williams (Christie), Lazarus Dwain Bruner, Rickie Bruner Ronnie Bruner of OKC, Gwendolyn Williams of Davis, OK, Neva Banks (Rondrew) of Denton, TX, Rebecca Breckenridge (Keith) of Grapevine, Tx, 39 grandchildren, 54 great grandchildren, 12 great great grandchildren, and a host of relatives and friends.

*But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;
they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run,
and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.*

Isaiah 40:31



A Loving Tribute

**Mother dear mother mother dear mother
you are like no other**

**Your life has dealt you some hard blows and has not been all
that kind to you, but you preserved and kept pushing through**

**Mother dear mother you may not have been perfect, but you did
your best when life put you to the test**

**Mother dear mother you taught us and gave us all the advice
that you could and knew to help us make it through**

**Mother dear mother you prayed and loved hard and with all of
your mind. Knowing that it would keep the family tight.**

**Mother dear mother you gave your all and if anyone was ever in
lack you would give them the shirt off of your back**

**Mother dear mother you would say that you were an old piece of
leather very well put together**

**And that you are but so much more a beautiful flower a beautiful
rose just as you are named**

Mother dear mother love was the name of your game

**I thank God our Heavenly Father for giving you to us and him i
know that you have put your trust**

**Mother dear mother we love you with all of our heart. I could
keep going on and on as long as the day is long**

Mother dear mother I will stop here and say one more time

Mother dear mother you are like no other

Love Your Son Tim



A Mother's Legacy

These old hands are rough and ugly.

These old hands are not for sale.

These old hands have baked the
cornbread and made a ton of biscuit dough.

These old hands have picked the cotton.

These old hand have gathered corn.

These old hands have shucked the
fodder now dark from early morn.

These old hand have tended babies.

Washed their faces, wipe their nose.

These old hands have picked the
splinters from their little knees and toes.

When I'm asked to cross the river from which there is no
return, these old hands and I are going
to the rest that we have earned.

Goodbye world, I hate to leave
you and the ones I love so dear.

It may be that you can't see me but I'll be forever near.

These old hands, so rough and ugly I have tended well the
ones I love and now I see the gate is open we are going now
to our home above.

Order of Service

Processional

Ministers, Funeral Directors

Musical Selection

Congregation

Prayer

Rev. Fred Johnson, Jr.

Scripture Reading

Old Testament
Matthias Bruner

New Testament
Samuel Ervin

Solo

Lily of Valley ~ Sis Natalie Manuel

Special Tribute to Mother

Son, Tim Williams

Remarks

5-6 people ~ limit two minutes please

Solo

Keith Pickens

Words of Comfort

Pastor E. Jennings Tyson

Video Tribute

Recessional