

Pallbearers

Friends

Interment

Cedarlawn Memorial Park
Denison, Texas

Acknowledgement

The family gratefully acknowledges the many kind expressions of love and sympathy extended during their sorrow.

Your deeds will be remembered forever. May God bless each of you.

Please turn on lights
while driving in the procession!

Arrangements by

McDonald Funeral Home

729 West Walker
Denison, Texas 75020

(214) 465-4353

In Loving Memory
of



Mr. Willis Edward Iverson

Services

Wednesday, February 19, 1986

11 O'Clock A.M.

MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH

Denison, Texas

Rev. W.L. Venters, Officiant

Obituary

Willis Edward Iverson was born July 31, 1944 in Denison, Texas. He was the son of Vera Mae Jackson Tyler and Willis Edward Iverson, Sr. His father preceded him in death in 1976.

He united with the Mount Zion Baptist Church in Denison, Texas at an early age.

His early childhood was spent in Denison, Texas where he attended elementary and junior high schools.

In 1956, Willis moved to Wichita Falls, Texas with his family, and there he united with the St. John Baptist Church. He graduated from Booker T. Washington High School in Wichita Falls and went on to further his education by attending Prairie View A&M College where he received a B.S. degree in Industrial Education.

Willis was called to rest on the morning on February 14, 1986.

He is survived by: his mother, Mrs. Vera Mae Tyler of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; two brothers, Emory Charles Tyler of Dallas, Texas and Felton Iverson of Denver, Colorado; two sisters, Miss Brenda Iverson and Willysene Iverson, both of Denver, Colorado; two great aunts; two aunts; one uncle; two nephews; one niece and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection "What A Friend"

Scripture Appointee

Prayer Rev. W.L. Venters

Obituary (soft music) Read silently

Solo Sis. Wilma J. Bryant

Eulogy Rev. W.L. Venters

Funeral Director in Charge

Recessional

"*THY WILL BE DONE*"

He only asks that we believe

He always does what's best.

To do all that we can and then

To leave to Him the rest.

Each heartache we can rise above,

Becomes a battle won,

When we can give ourselves to Him,

And say "They will be done".