



## Mrs. Shirley Campbell Toomer

July 29, 1940 - July 13, 2014

Mrs. Shirley Campbell Toomer, 73, was born in Philadelphia Pennsylvania on July 29, 1940. She passed July 13, 2014 in Conyers, Georgia. Mrs. Shirley loved life and believed in "Living Life on Her Own Terms." A Memorial Service Celebrating the Life and Legacy of Mrs. Shirley Campbell Toomer will be held at 6:00PM Saturday, July 19, 2014 at The American Legion Hall 674 American Legion Drive, Conyers, Georgia 30012. Memories of Mrs. Toomer will be cherished in the hearts of her daughter Darlene Valle, and her son Adreon Campbell. Gregory B. Levett & Sons Funeral Home 4347 Flat Shoals Pkwy, Decatur, GA. 30034 (404) 241-5656

# Tribute Wall

BP

“ I offer sincere condolences and Scriptural comfort to you all. When loved ones fall asleep in death, we can rely on God's loving resurrection promise to give us comfort. His Word promises a future when "death will be no more" and "all those in the memorial tombs will hear Jesus' voice and come out." (Revelation 21:3-5, John 5:28,29). Jesus confirmed his role in the resurrection provision when he said: "I am the resurrection and the life. The one exercising faith in me, even though he dies, will come to life." (John 11:25). "God's Word is truth." (John 17:17).



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**B. Parks** - July 21, 2014 at 01:26 PM

DM

“ I did not know Ms. Shirley personally, but her grandson Saladin is marrying my daughter. through our telephone hello's I was looking forward to our meeting, But now I pray for your family, that your lost is Heavens gain. She is rest in Gods Hand.

"REST IN PEACE"

*rest in peace, how much this says, be free of pain not more to weep  
find joy that never ends, possess new like that here you could not  
keep*

*"rest in peace, and though we grieve, reaching for your hand in  
vain,*

*our faith is such that we believe that all of us shall meet again  
Rest in peace, the drums re still, the smoke has cleared, the battle's  
done*

*and now forever yours to keep, the golden prize that you have won  
against the sunrise on the hill, your colors wave upon the breeze  
with shield of honor, lance of truth, you overcome with as these,  
No dirge of sorrow shall we shall play, for one who goes to meet the  
Lord,*

*Could but we all be Heaven's guests, As you receive your reward,  
Dear Blessed sleep that merely marks the ending of a holy guest,  
your gentle touch remains upon the hearts of those who loved you  
best.*

*(by Grace E. Easley)*

*"Come to ME, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give  
you rest. Take MY yoke upon you and learn from ME. for I am  
gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your soul. Matt.  
11:28-29*

*For your faithful, O Lord, life is changed, not take away. You all be  
blessed,*

*Sincerely Yours,*

*Diana Matthews-Rodriguez*

**Diana Matthews-Rodrig.uez** - July 17, 2014 at 07:50 PM