

Service in Loving Memory

of

Emma Flintall Jennings



Sunrise
March 13, 1921

Sunset
April 14, 2007



THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 2007

Visitation 11:30 A.M.

Funeral 12 Noon

WHITE ROCK BAPTIST CHURCH

3400 Fayetteville Street

Durham, North Carolina 27707

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Dr. Reginald Van Stephens, Pastor, *Officiating*

Emma Flintall Jennings

MRS. EMMA FLINTALL JENNINGS was born to the late Mr. William P. Flintall, Sr. and Mrs. Annie Tapp Flintall on March 13, 1921. She departed her earthly life on April 14, 2007 at the Brian Center, 6000 Fayetteville Road, Durham.

Mrs. Jennings spent her early years in Durham, NC with her eight siblings. She attended the Durham Public Schools and graduated from Hillside High School. During her early adult life, she traveled to Brooklyn, New York where she worked at the Brooklyn Naval Ship Yard, building the USS Roosevelt. Here she met and later married Mr. Arthur B. Jennings. She later was employed at the Brooklyn State Hospital. She continued her education while working there and later became a nurse. She retired from the position after working for over twenty-five years.

Mr. And Mrs. Jennings relocated in Durham, NC in the late 1970s. She reestablished her membership at White Rock Baptist Church along with Mr. Jennings. They immediately became involved in the church, district and community activities. She remained in her home until her health required skilled nursing care.

Mrs. Jennings is survived by one sister, Mrs. Willie Flintall Smith of Greensboro, NC; one stepson, Mr. Dewitt Jennings of Jamaica, NY; two aunts, Mrs. Emma Flintall of Bronx, NY and Mrs. Elmira Flintall of Durham, NC; two sisters-in-law, Mrs. Ruth J. Jones of Brooklyn, NY and Mrs. Lucille K. Flintall of Durham, NC; several nieces and nephews; great nieces and nephews, other relatives and friends.

Tribute

*As my eyelids close in death,
And my soul is called to rest,
I feel no pain, I'm much relieved,
I'm alright now, Loved ones believe
My soul is happy, My spirit is free.
I'm only going to be with Thee.
Don't be said, Don't weep for me.
Think happy thoughts of all we had,
And in your hearts, I'll always be
So no goodbyes and no so longs,
I'm only resting in my heavenly home.*