

Acknowledgements

The family of Valene McKinney Foreman acknowledges with grateful appreciation all kindness and expressions of sympathy extended to us during this difficult time. Your calls, cards, food, flowers and especially prayers have sustained us and we will always remember His immeasurable blessings on each of you.

The Family.

Pallbearers

*Marvin Mayo
Reginald Bryan
Anthony Hart*

*Leon Holder
Victor Stanford
Bryant Carver*

Interment

Pleasant Hill Cemetery

Arrangements Entrusted To.

*Hardeman County Funeral Services, Inc
109 S. Porter St.
Bolivar, TN 38008
731-658-7473*

Celebrating the Life of

Mrs. Valene McKinney Foreman



Sunrise

February 3, 1942

Sunset

November 24, 2017

Wednesday, November 29, 2017

1:00pm

*Pleasant Hill Missionary Baptist Church
Lexington, TN
Rev. Ivey Jamison, Pastor*

Obituary

Mrs. Valene McKinney Foreman was born on February 3, 1942 in Henderson County to the late Willie Mae Bomar McKinney and Herman McKinney, She departed this life November 24, 2017 at Henderson County Community Hospital.

She confessed to Christ at an early age at Pleasant Hill. Valene worked all of her life. She retired from Johnson Controls after more than thirty years.

She was preceded in death by her husband Gus Foreman and a brother James "Frog" McKinney and a grandchild Katlyn Symone Foreman.

She leaves to cherish her memories four children Tyrone McKinney, Benard Foreman, Paula Foreman, and Pamela Foreman; three grandchildren Jacole Foreman, Reshada Willis, and Laila Foreman; one great grandchild, Kiylanne Foreman; one aunt Norma Mebane, She also leaves a host of nieces nephews, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Song..... Choir

Scripture.....Pulpit

Prayer.....Pulpit

Solo.....Reshada Willis

Acknowledgments and Resolution.....Toywona Mayo

Song.....Rev. Ivey and Mattie Jamison

Eulogy.....Rev Ivey Jamison

Recessional

*Her love was strong as Poseidon.
No matter who did her wrong she showed kindness to them.
Even though who she depended on wasn't there
She showed zero sign of despair,
Although her own kin claimed they were 'too busy'.
She supported them so much it represented the sea,
The miraculous sea of independence.
Her will was so strong, I was there to witness
They say death of a loved one weighs the heart down,
And the grief hits harder when you aren't around
Every time you claimed you were 'too busy'
The less the coping will be easy
I look around and analyze the despair
But all I see is regret in the air
I will always love you
Laila Foreman*