

Expressions of Gratitude

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat peacefully in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece if so, we seen it there. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us this day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you dearly.

- **Gratefully, The Fine Family.**

Flowerbearers

Brandon Forney – Rikeia Freeman

To offer condolences to The **Fine** Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home



THE CHAPEL OF PEACE

North Chapel: 2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, OH 43211, Phone: (614) 267-8310

East Chapel: 5456 E. Livingston Ave., Columbus, OH 43232, Phone: (614) 604-8774

Mansfield Chapel: 753 McPherson St., Mansfield, OH 44903, Phone: (419) 524-6999

Springfield Chapel: 823 S. Yellow Springs St., Springfield, OH 45506, Phone: (937) 325-1447

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EVERLASTING
GRAPHICS & PRINT

A DIVISION OF *Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home*

Homegoing *Celebration* For



Curtis *Fine*

October 25, 1953 - January 31, 2024

Saturday, February 10, 2024

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home
Chapel of Peace North

2500 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, OH 43211

Visitation: 1:00pm - Service: 2:00pm

Order Of Service

ORGAN PRELUDEThe Chapel of Peace Music Ministry

PARTING VIEW Immediate Family

SCRIPTURE READING Reverend Janet Sheppard
Old Testament Psalm 121
New Testament 1 Corinthians 5:1-7

PRAYER OF COMFORT Reverend Jenet Sheppard

SELECTION Quan Howell

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS Latanya Tyler

REMARKS Friends & Family (2 mins. Please)

OBITUARY Read Silently

SELECTION Quan Howell

Eulogy

Reverend Jenet Sheppard

BENEDICTION Reverend Jenet Sheppard

RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family, and Friends

Broken Chain

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.

In life, we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.

You did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories,

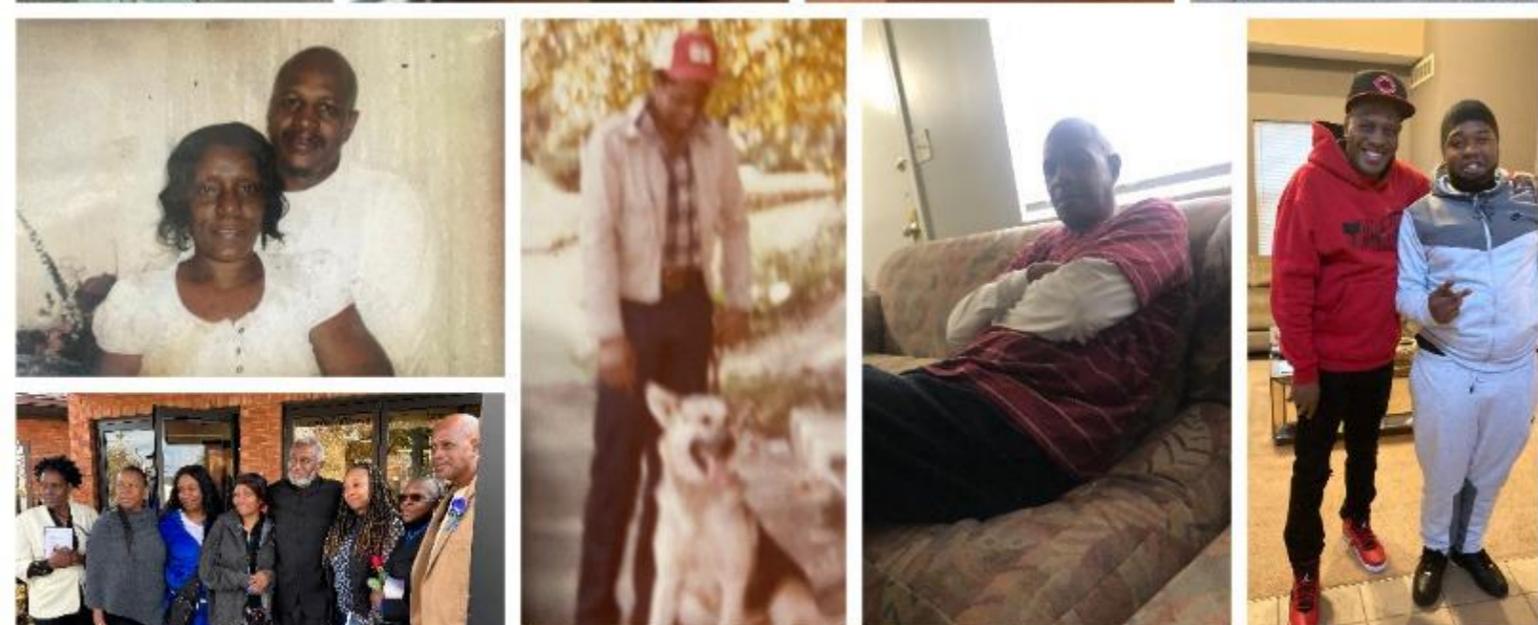
Your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,

And nothing seems the same,

But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.



Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush.
I am the swift uplifting rush.

Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.

Do Not *Stand At My Grave And Weep*

