Pall Bearers

Lee Board Levi Erow Kaleb Erow Darrel Board Quinten Little Shawn Little

Chris Little

Flower Bearers
Family and Friends

Sincere Appreciation

The Family of Bertha Mae Board would like to express our sincere appreciation for all your love and support during our time of bereavement. Perhaps you sent flowers, whispered a prayer, a card or just kept us in your thoughts, no act has gone unnoticed.

Ministry of comfort entrusted to:

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home
The Chapel of Peace - Mansfield

753 McPherson Street
Mansfield, OH 44903

614.267.8310 Fax: 614.267.1194 www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Homegoing Celebration for Bertha Mae Board November 29, 1931 - August 5, 2021

Celebration
Friday August, 13, 2021
11:00 AM

Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home The Chapel of Peace - Mansfield 753 McPherson Street Mansfield, OH 44903

Bishop Merle Stewart, Eulogist

Bertha Mae Board

Bertha Mae Board, 89, passed away on August 5, 2021. Bertha was born on November 29, 1931 in Glen White, West Virginia to John Little and Minnie Little. Bertha was a member of Mansfield First Assembly where she served with the Sick and Shut-in Ministry. She loved to spend time with her family, fishing and sewing.

Bertha is preceded in death by her parents; her husband of 57 years, Warren Guy Board; son, James Porter; and siblings, Leroy Little, Otis Little, Ann Daniels, and Carol Sattlewhite.

Bertha is survived by her children, Leander Board, Ramona Jefferson and Darrel (Penny) Board; nine grandchildren and a host of great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



Celebration

Organ Prelude

Garlan McCruter

Parting View

Immediate Family

Scripture

Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Celebration

Selection

Acknowledgements & Resolutions

Reflections (Two minutes, please)

Family and Friends

Silent Reading of the Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Bishop Merle Stewart

Benediction

Recessional

Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment

Mansfield Cemetery

The Sunset of the Years

When the best is over and the golden years have gone,
There's a light at eventide that seems to linger on.
Like a long and lovely sunset, fading out of sight,
It touches with its rosy glow the edges of the night.
The memories of happy times and days of rich content;
Carefree hours of love and laughter, life and merriment.
They leave a glory that outlasts the sorrow and the tears,
And lend a borrowed brightness to the sunset of the years.