

Pallbearers

Jordan Barner
Robert Barner
Kevine Patterson

Richard Mitchell
Jerry Mitchell
Steven Young Barner

To Dad:

Thank you. I love driving the 18-Wheelers.

Your Loving Son,
Tirrell

Arrangements Entrusted To
THE
House of Day
FUNERAL SERVICE
A Standard of Excellence

2550 Nebraska Ave., Toledo, Ohio 43607
Phone: 419.534.2550 Fax: 419.534.2570
Email: info@houseofday.com
www.houseofday.com

Acknowledgment

The family of the late Albert Barner acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, your understanding, your prayers, and all acts of kindness shown at this time in bereavement.



Repast to follow
Vistula Manor
615 Cherry Street
Toledo, Ohio

In Loving Memory



Albert Barner

July 8, 1935

Sunrise

June 12, 2018

Sunset

Funeral Service
Saturday, June 30, 2018

Wake Hour 1:00 p.m. Service 2:00 p.m.
The House of Day Funeral Service

Chapel
2550 Nebraska Ave., Toledo, Ohio 43607

Rev. Joseph Sullivan
Eulogist
Rev. Henry Goodman
Officiating Minister

Albert was born July 8, 1935 to the union of Mr. Dave and Florence (Cowsert) Barner. He passed this life on June 12, 2018 at Ingall Hospital in Harvey, IL. He was preceded in death by both of his parents, six brothers and four sisters.

Albert confessed to Christ at an early age. He attended Rossford Public Schools. Albert also attended Truck Driver School in the state of Ohio. He made a career, that consisted of 50 years, out of the trucking industry. He later relocated to Chicago, Il.

Albert leaves to cherish his memory: seven children, Denisa A. Boyd, Geraldine (Eugene) Woodson, Michael, Traci, Teresa Barner, all of Toledo, OH, Tirrell Barner of Chicago, IL, Tina Barner-Smith of Garner, KS; 22 grandchildren, 29 great-grandchildren, two great-great grandchildren; four sisters, Mrs. Ellen McDaniel of Musegon Heights, MI, Mrs. Hattie Feagin and Mrs. Minnie Mitchell of Toledo, OH, Mrs. Ollie Wright of Detroit, MI; and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

This tribute is in honor of my father, who I had the privilege of visiting in Harvey, IL, approximately three weeks before he made his transition. We had a long conversation; laughing, talking and reminiscing about the past. He shared his beliefs in a higher power and expressed three desires to me: to leave the nursing home, to return to his home in Illinois and that he didn't want to die in a nursing home. I am so thankful that his prayers were answered.

NOTICE: Change of Address - Albert Barner

Dear Family and Friends,

I wanted to let you know that I had moved. I received a call from God, who informed me that my new home was ready and I could move in immediately. You know that I have been sending up my timber, packing up and getting ready to go. But there were some finishing touches here on Earth. Well my new home is finished and located in an exclusive Estate and behind a beautiful gate. Of course the streets are paved with gold and everyday is peaceful. I have lived many places before, but no place on Earth can compare. There is peace, joy and happiness. No pain, no strife, no discomfort. There is serenity and serenity only! I could go on and on about my new home, but I have to get fitted for my wings. Hope to see you in the neighborhood someday. Let me give you my new address: Albert Barner, 82 Jesus Way, God's Town, Heaven 6-12-2018

P.S. I don't have a telephone yet, just call God. If you don't have his number you can find it in the Good Book. He's listed on every page

Lovingly submitted,
Tina Barner-Smith, Daughter

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE.....

PROCESSIONAL.....

MUSICAL SELECTION.....MOTHER MARY JORAN

SCRIPTURE READING.....REV. RUDY STRONG

PRAYER.....

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CONDOLENCE
AND OBITUARY.....VANESSA J. BARNER-OWENS

REMARKS.....(2 MINUTES, PLEASE).....

SPECIAL REMARKS TO FAMILY.....BISHOP DUANE C. TISDALE

MUSICAL SELECTION.....QUINCEY CARTER & QUINCEY HUBBARD

EULOGY.....REV. JOSEPH SULLIVAN

RECESSIONAL.....

ORGAN POSTLUDE.....

A Precious One

A precious one from us has gone, A voice we love is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home, Which never can be filled.
And after a lonely heartache, and many a silent tear,
But always a beautiful memory
Of one we loved so dear.