



Order of Service

Processional
Clergy & Family

Congregational Song
"How Great Is Our God"

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer

Crowning

Selection

Obituary

Resolutions

Selection

Acknowledgements

Solo

Words of Expression

Friends and Family Expressions

Church Member

Friend

God Children

Grandchildren

Great Grandchildren

Words of Encouragement

Solo
Erica Claiborne

Eulogy
Pastor Robert E. Cotton

Recessional
"Every Praise "



Active Pallbearers

Zachary Potts
Willie Potts Jr.
James Pierre III

Tracey Potts
Byron Stubblefield
Dominic Felix

Honorary Pallbearers

Floyd Potts Jr.
Dec. K. Guiton
Dec. Williams

Timothy Potts
Dec. M. Hansbur
Dec. Bruce Jolly

Acknowledgement

We cannot find words to express our appreciation and thanks for the floral arrangements, cards, concerns, prayers, visitation and support during our time of bereavement. The spirit in which each of you responded during our hour of need reaffirmed our belief that "ONLY WHAT YOU DO FOR GOD WILL LAST"

These special and gracious acts of concern and support you have demonstrated made our burden more tolerable and increased our strength and faith in God, If you trust and lean on the Lord, He will wipe all tears from your eyes.

Whatever part you played, our family will always be graciously indebted. Once again, Thanks for sharing in the memory of Sis. Marie Stubblefield, Potts. May God shower each of you and continue with his goodness and blessings on each of you.

~The Family~

Special Thanks to: HARBOR HOSPICE and LIFE POINTE HOSPICE
SPECIAL THANKS and APPRECIATION to:
Betty Brown, Cleo Williams and Shaniqua Potts

Interment

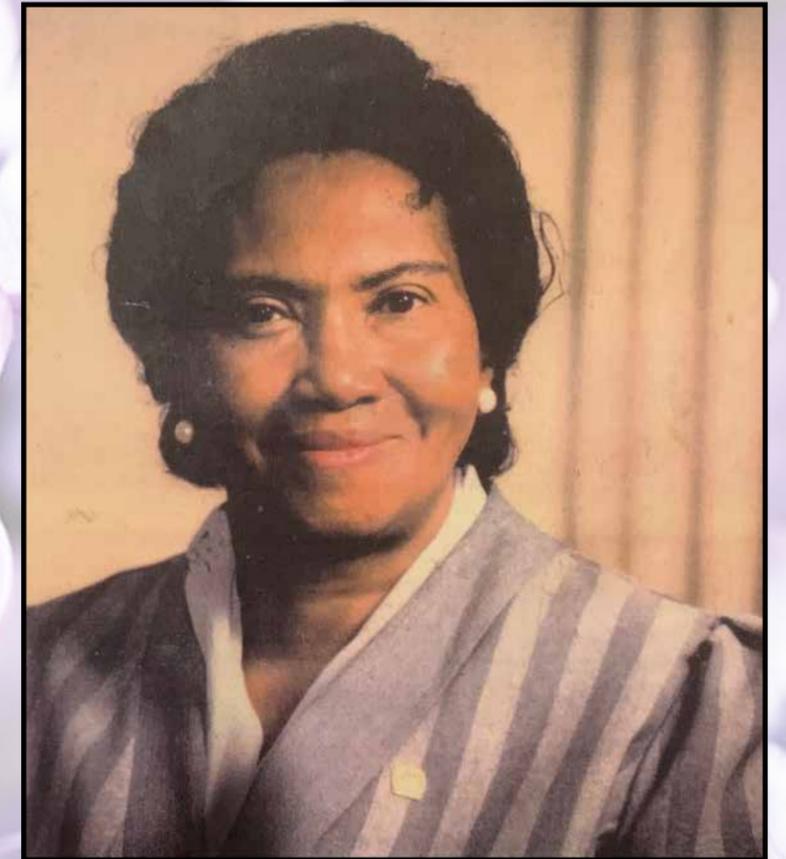
Private

Final Arrangements Entrusted to



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4966

A Celebration Of Life For



Marie Potts

"Only What You Do For Christ Will Last."

Born
March 17, 1926

Born Again
August 25, 2021

Service

Saturday, September 4, 2021
11:00 Am

Rising Star Missionary Baptist Church
8205 Darlington Dr.
Houston, Texas 77028
Officiant - Pastor Robert Cotton

Obituary

Well, it's all been said and done. God's will has been done for a beautiful little black girl, who was blessed to live, love, and learn in this world for 95 years!

Her story began on Friday, March 17, 1926. Marie Stubblefield was born to Spencer and Ella Stubblefield in Grapeland Texas. She was the third child of four children, who had a youthful gift of playing basketball during her school years, and a genuine love for sports for her entire lifetime.

Later in life, Marie met James Henry Potts in Grapeland, Texas and they were married in 1947. They later moved to Houston, Texas. To this union, two sons: Floyd and Willie Potts were born.

Marie worked and retired from the Houston Independent School District, after 31 years of service on August 31, 1987. Her true hobbies were to work in her yard and garden. She loved watching things grow from seeds. She also enjoyed going on her morning walks for exercise.

Marie loved teaching Sunday School. She taught Sunday School for over 56 years at the Rising Star Missionary Baptist Church, of which she was one of the founders from the year, 1964. Some of the first church services were held in her home. Throughout her life, she taught her children, grandchildren, nieces, nephews and her Sunday School pupils, until her health began to fail. Sis. Marie Potts leaves a legacy of welcomes and smiles to those who entered this church and made it their home.

Marie is preceded in death by her husband of 50 years, James H. Potts, her parents, Spencer and Ella Stubblefield; her siblings: Flossie Wilmore, Annie Washington, and Herbert Stubblefield; her great granddaughter, Timecia Potts and her god-daughter Tonya Francis.

Now, those who loved her dearly: She leaves to cherish her memories: two sons, Willie Potts Sr. and Floyd Potts Sr.; her sister, Geraldine Scott; her goddaughter, Shunee Chatham and godson, Rashad Tatum; her grandchildren: Minister Floyd Potts (Kris), Minister Timothy Potts, Tracy Potts, Zenetta Potts, Zelenna Potts, Zachary Potts (Dominique), Kanequa Potts, Shanequa Potts, and Willie Potts Jr. (Porsha).

She also leaves 12 great-grandchildren, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends and church-family.



TRIBUTES OF LOVE

TRIBUTE FROM SONS

Acts 17:26 tells us that God determined the times set for us and the exact places where we should live. Therefore, it was God's desire that you should be our mother. We were not gifts to you because you were a gift to us. Steadfastly you guided us through the twists and turns of our earthly sojourn. You did your best to make the rough places in our lives plain and the crooked paths straight. Good, bad or indifferent you always stood behind us always encouraging never deflating. Our dreams were your dreams, our desires were yours.

It was with quite inspiration that you modeled to us the way we should live our lives. Hard work, love of others, a can do attitude, and a never give up attitude are mantras that you exhibited to us in your daily living.

You instilled in us that there is no such thing as extended family. All of our extended family were actually family. To this very day I consider my cousins to be my siblings.

Most of all we would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for the love of God you instilled in us. You created in us a longing for the Heart of Jesus that we never knew could exist. This to us your greatest legacy.

To sum up all that we have said, "you raised us up to be more than we could be".

From Willie & Floyd

TRIBUTE FROM GRANDCHILDREN AND GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

To many she was a Sunday School teacher but to a lucky few she was a "Sunday through Saturday" teacher; those lucky few got to call her Bigmomma.

There's no question that our Bigmomma was a devoted grandmother. A vault if we had a secret, an ear if we needed advice, a cook if we were hungry. Her door was always open, no literally...always open. You didn't knock to enter her house, you didn't have to call before you arrived, you just showed up and walked in knowing she would be there to greet you with a big smile. And whenever any one of us were ready to wrap up our visit, she'd always scream out, "ain't no sense in ya hurryin'", which is the exact sentiment we echoed the day she left us.

Undeniably, her presence will be missed but she had what she referred to as a "growing hand". She would use this term when referring to her garden but in reality, her growing hand wasn't limited to just plants and flowers. She loved and nurtured each one of us and because of the seeds that she sowed her legacy lives on.

From each grandchild and great grandchild, we just want to say that we love and appreciate you, Bigmomma.

P.S. Maybe you can talk to the angels in charge of the Sports Department because we all know your Rockets could use the help.

Your Grandchildren & Great Grandchildren

TRIBUTE FROM NEICES AND NEPHEWS

To the one we thought bared the sweetest name. We all loved you just the same. You shared our joys. You cheered us when we were sad. Indeed, you were the greatest friend we ever had. Our hearts are heavy with sadness, but you taught us that there is also a rainbow behind the dark clouds, sunshine behind the rain, and solace after the pain.

We were so blessed to have you for so long; Ninety-five years young! You were a mother for us when our parents passed away.

You always remembered our birthdays, and pajamas for Christmas, gave us advice, even when we didn't ask for it, and yes you reminded us when we did wrong. We love you for that Aunt Marie and thank you for being a mother for all your siblings' children.

Tears are flooding our eyes as we thank you for all the beautiful memories we will always share. You will never be forgotten, Aunt Marie. Your story will always be told, for these tears are just temporary and will soon become "Rivers of Joy".

Fly away, Aunt Marie and Don't look back. We're okay.

Your Nieces & Nephews