Mrs. Bertha Mae Ashford Baker was born on December 13, 1941, in Columbia, South Carolina. She was the oldest child of David Ashford and Alice Brown Ashford.

Bertha was educated in the public schools of Richland County, South Carolina. She then moved to the state of New York, where she became a dietitian. Due to health issues, she returned to her home in Columbia South Carolina, where she worked in the family business for several years.

Bertha received her greatest satisfaction from being a loving wife, raising her three children, and her grandchild, Raphel Bostic. She also enjoyed tennis and gardening.

Mrs. Bertha was preceded in death by: her parents, David Ashford and Alice Brown Ashford; a daughter, Jennifer Walston; her loving husband, James Baker; a grandson, Raphel Bostic; and a son, Timmothy Baker.

Mrs. Bertha Mae Ashford Baker leaves to mourn her passing: her daughter, Antoinette Bostic (Willie) Trapp; her grandchildren, Kourtney Bostic and Gregory Livingston, Jr.; one great-grandchild, Armonie McNabb; sisters, Codell Tillman, Geraldine Wilson, Sylvia Huggins, Cynthia Dominic, and Lena Mae Baker; brothers, Timothy Ashford and Simpson Ashford; many other loving relatives, and caring friends; all of whom will miss her dearly.

Memories

Order of Service

Prelude
Processional
Viewing………………………………… Funeral Directors
Opening Hymn …… “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”
Scriptures……………………… Reverend Chester Gray
Old and New Testaments
Prayer…………………………………… Ms. Deidre Young
Selection……………………………… Ms. Felicia Shell
Remarks ………………………………… Mr. Codell Tillman
Selection………………………….. “Amazing Grace”
Words of Comfort………………… Reverend Chester Gray
Recessional ………………………… “I’ll Fly Away”
Postlude

Committal, Benediction and Interment

Lincoln Cemetery
4900 Farrow Road
Columbia, South Carolina
Poem

When I have moved beyond you in the adventure of life,
Gather in some pleasant place and there remember me
With spoken words, old, and new.
Let a tear if you will, but let a smile come quickly
For I have loved the laughter of life.
Do not linger long with your solemnities.
Go eat and talk, and when you can;
Follow a woodland trail, climb a high mountain.
Walk along the wild seashore,
Chew the thoughts of some book
Which challenges your soul.
Use your hands some bright day
To make a thing of beauty
Or to lift someone’s heavy load.
Though you mention not my name,
Though no thought of me crosses our mind,
I shall be with you,
For these have been the realities of my life for me.
And when you face some crisis with anguish.
When you walk alone with courage,
When you choose your path of right,
I shall be very close to you.
I have followed the valleys,
I have climbed the heights of life.

By Arnold Crompton

Pullbearers
Family and Friends

Floral Bearers
Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mrs. Bertha Mae Ashford Baker, wish to thank each of you for all calls, visits, flowers, and kindnesses shown to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each of you with His love and mercy.

Services Entrusted To

Leevy's
Leevy's Funeral Home Chapel
1831 Taylor Street
Columbia, South Carolina
Reverend Chester Gray, Officiating

Monday, October 28, 2019
11:00 a.m.