Active Pallbearers
Sportsman Social Club

Honorary Pallbearers
Nephews

Flower Bearers
Nieces & Great-Nieces

Interment
Pines Cemetery

Special Thanks

The family of Joseph Miles would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, texts, visits, flowers, thoughts, and prayers have all helped during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.

Special thanks to "his little nurses," as he so often called them, and told everyone who they were: granddaughters, Ariyon Rivers and Br'Yonna Rivers, and Southeast Hospice.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



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Sunrise March 1, 1958

Junset April 30, 2021

Saturday, May 8, 2021 1:00 p.m.

WATKINSVILLE BAPTIST CHURCH 1681 Highway 24 West Waynesboro, Georgia 30830

Reverend Bobby G. Williams, Jr., Presiding Pastor Ashley Moore, Jr., Eulogist

Hituary

Joseph Wiles, affectionately known as "Joe Cool," was born to the late Ellie Lou Miles and Jordan Robert Miles, Sr. on March 1, 1958. He departed this earthly life on April 30, 2021, at the home of his daughter, where he received the greatest grace of eternal peace, where there is no more sickness or sadness.

Joseph received his education through the Burke County School System. He was employed at an early age. He worked for West Fraser for 33 years, until his cancer diagnosis.

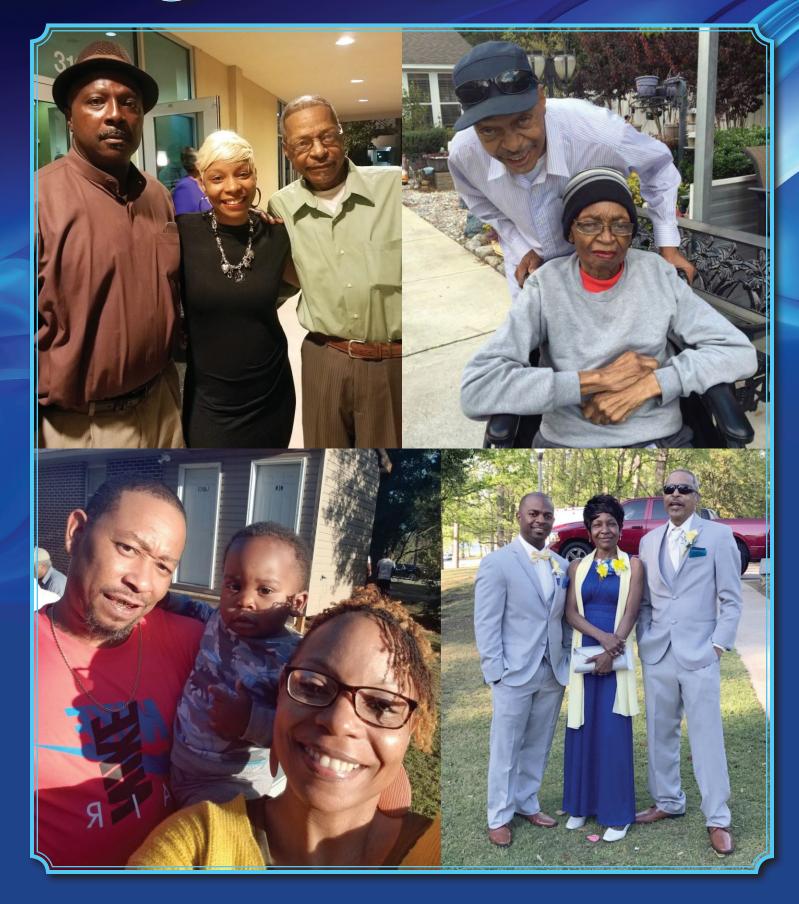
He was preceded in death by his mother, Ellie Lou Miles, father, Jordan Robert Miles, Sr., and brother, Jordan Robert Miles, Jr.

He leaves to cherish his memory: four children, Chasity Miles (Derrick) South, Joseph (Beth) Miles, Roshon Evans, and Jamal Miles; his heartstrong/grandson, A1C Keenen J. Miles; grandsons, Rylan Miles, Bentley Miles, Kyzon Evans, Deshone Evans, and Tyrell Evans; granddaughters, Br'Yonna Rivers, Ariyon Rivers, LaDestiny Evans, Adriama Evans, Amiracle Huff, and Anniyah Evans; four sisters, Bessie Mack, Elizabeth Miles, Diane (Michael) Kimble, and Roberta Reeves; four brothers, Leroy Miles, Curtis Miles, Eddie Miles, and Albert Crumbley, Jr.; goddaughters, Brittney Kelly, Tyronda Harvey-Dixon, Natalie White, Priscilla Climes, and Brooke Reeves; godson, Willie Dixon; god-grandchildren, Jasmine Dixon, Brianna Climes, and Adrienne Jones; and a true entourage of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and nephews, as well as other family and friends.

I'm at Rest

I'm at rest, so don't cry. It'll be easier as time goes by. I've done my best to live a good life, For I knew if I did, I would be with Christ. Please know that I am happy and content. For the things I did wrong, I sincerely repent. As I see your face, that makes me sad, But I have made it; for that, I am glad. You know and I know that it's hard on Earth, So you shouldn't cry at death, but at birth. I have no worries, pain, or fear Because I'm with God, so dry your tears. I love you all and wish you all well, And this is what I want you to do Put God first in your lives And all things will come to you.

Precious Memories



Ander of Service

PR	OC	ESSI	ON	IAL
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FINAL GLANCE

SELECTION	Eddie Miles & The Skyy Band
SCRIPTURE READINGS	
	Bro. Jerome Peterson
New Testament	Bro. Shawn Leonard
PRAYER	Min. Marion Jackson
EXPRESSIONS	Open Floor (Three Minute Limit)
POEM	Ariyon & Br'Yonna, Granddaughters
SELECTION	Eddie Miles & The Skyy Band
OBITUARY & ACKNOWLE	DGEMENT OF CONDOLENCES Tina Jackson
SOLO	Rev. Bobby G. Williams, Jr.
EULOGY	Pastor Ashley Moore, Jr.
RECESSIONAL	Eddie Miles & The Skyy Band

Missing You

He never looked for praises

He was never one to boast

He just went on quietly working

For the ones he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken

His wants were very few

And most of the time his worries

Went unspoken too.

He was there...a firm foundation

Through all our storms of life

A sturdy hand to hold on to

In times of stress and strife.

A true friend we could turn to

When times were good or bad

One of our greatest blessings

The man that we called Dad.

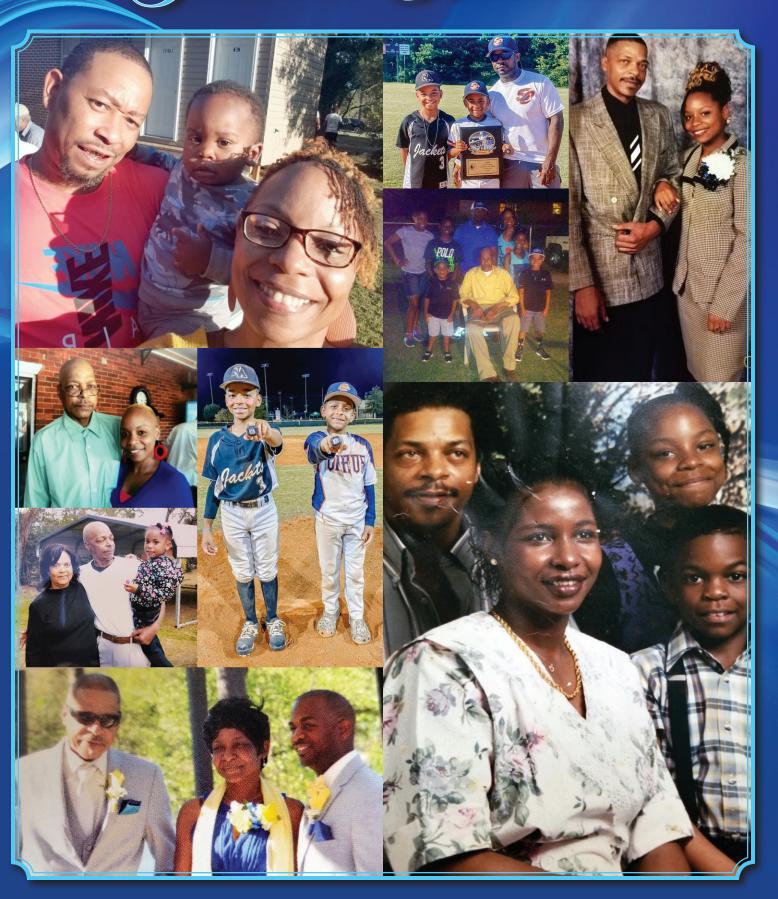
God's Garden

God looked around His garden, And He found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth And saw your precious face. He put His arms around you And lifted you to rest; God's Garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain, He knew you'd never ever, Get well on Earth again, So He closed your weary eyelids And whispered, "Peace be thine." Then, He took you up to Heaven With hands so gentle and kind. It broke our hearts to lose you, But you did not go alone, For part of us went with you The day God welcomed you home.

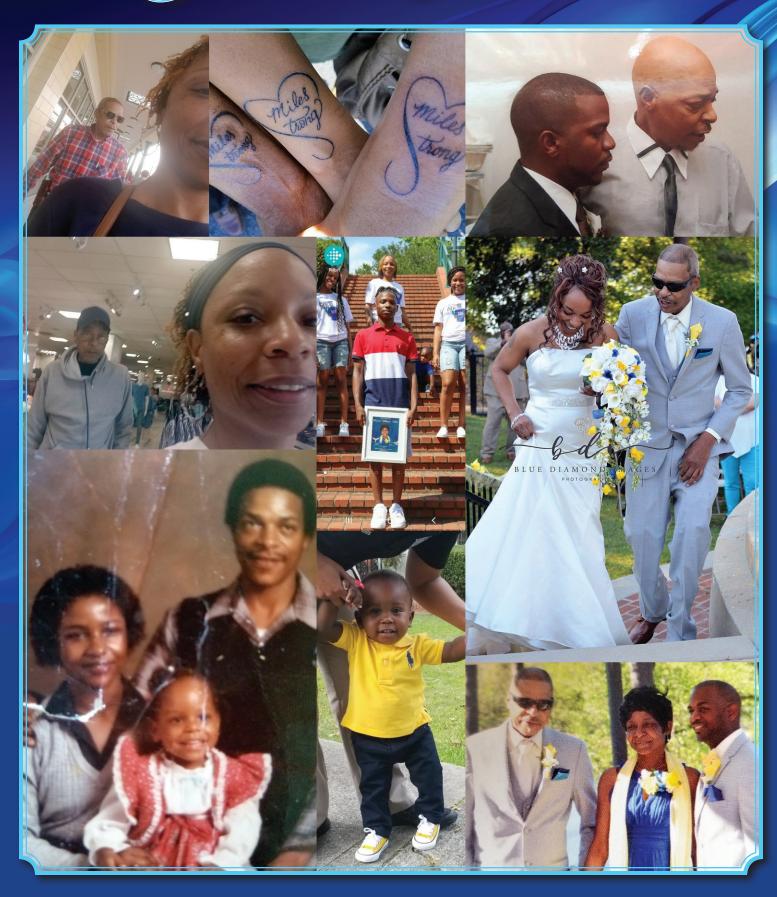
Precious Memories

Precious Memories





Precious Memories



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God has chosen for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call; I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way; I've now found peace at the end of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joys. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss; Oh yes, these things I, too, will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow; Look for the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much; Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch: Perhaps my time seems all too brief; Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief. Lift up your heart and peace to thee. God wanted me now—He has set me free.