ACTIVE CASKET BEARERS

Men of Memorial United Presbyterian Church

HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Mr. Joseph Belton

Dr. Robert Greene

Dr. Wilbert Greenfield

Dr. Roy S. Wynn

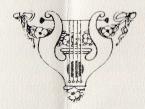
Dr. Winston Coleman

Reverend H. W. Givens

Dr. Dwight Martin

Mr. T. L. Gunn

Mr. E. L. Rhoden



The family deeply appreciates the many kindnesses and expressions of sympathy shown to the family during its bereavement.



GRIER FUNERAL SERVICE 2310 Statesville Avenue Charlotte, North Carolina - DIRECTORS -



Funeral Service Mr. Leland Stanford Cozart



Wednesday, October 31, 1979 at 1:30 P.M. JOHNSON C. SMITH UNIVERSITY CHURCH Charlotte, North Carolina

REVEREND EDWARD B. NEWBERRY Officiating



Order of Service



PRELUDE Miss Edythe Gr	ady
PROCESSIONAL	
HYMNLove Divine All Loves Excell	ing #58
SCRIPTURE:	
Old Testament: Psalm 103	
Reverend Edward Newbe	rry
New Testament: I Corinthians 15:40-58	
Reverend L. A. E.	ll i s
PRAYER OF INTERCESSION	
Reverend Raymond Wors	The state of the s
SOLO Joe Majo	ors
TRIBUTE Dr. Mabel Parker McLe	ean
HYMN O Master Let Me Walk with Th	nee#369
RECESSIONAL How Great Thou A	rt
INTERMENT York Memorial Pa	ırk

Obituary



Leland S. Cozart, born in Oxford, N. C., died October 27, 1979 in Memorial Hospital.

He spent all of his professional life in the field of education — as high school teacher at Mary Potter School in Oxford, North Carolina; as principal of Washington High School in Raleigh, North Carolina; and for thirty-two years as president of Barber-Scotia College.

He received his education at Biddle University and at Teachers College (Columbia University).

He was the author of two books: "A Venture of Faith," the history of Barber-Scotia College, and "A History of the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools."

During World War I he served in France as a sergeant major.

During his retirement he found joy and beauty in gardening.

He is survived by his daughter, Jean; a brother, Thomas of New York; and a sister, Mrs. Betty Anderson of New York.



Who has not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever Lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own.

Whittier Snow-Bound