

Celebrating The Life Of

Acknowledgements

The Family wishes to express its sincerest appreciation for the many cards, flowers, visits, and words of consolation, prayers, and other deeds of kindness shown during this time. May God continue to bless each of you.

The Family

Active Pallbearers

Bert D. Esters
Johnnie McElrath
Gwen Dale Moody

Randy Hardin
Derwin "Moe" Smith
William Moody

Honorary Pallbearers

J.C. Brasher
Max Ray Russell
Terry Scott

Franklin Brasher
Raymond White
Michael Tharps

Willie Floyd Worthams

Floral Bearers

Teresa Baldauf
Kathy Howard
Meagan Lomax

Lou Nell Brasher
Denise Jones
Darlene "Cookie" Moore

Doris White

Interment

Freedman Chapel Cemetery
Decaturville, Tennessee 38329

Repast

St. Mark AME Church
Lower Level

Arrangements Entrusted to

Hardeman County Funeral Services, Inc.
109 S. Porter St.
Bolivar, TN 38008
(731)-658-2436

Printing By Jada 901-327-4433



Sunday, October 9, 2016
2:30 p.m.

St. Mark African Methodist Episcopal Church
566 Tennessee Ave. St.
Parsons, TN 38363

Rev. Jerry Epperson, Pastor
Rev. John F. Moore, Officiating

Mr. Earnest "Skeet" Amond Sanders, Sr.

Sunrise

November 26, 1960

Sunset

October 3, 2016

*"Bless The Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me,
bless his holy name."*

Psalim 103:1

Obituary

"This Is My Show"

Earnest "Skeet" Amond Sanders, Sr. was born November 26, 1960 in Linden, Tennessee, the son of Lacula and Leroy Sanders, who I'm sure, were delighted to see two bundles of joy; baby (twins).

Better known as Skeet he received his education from Riverside High School, Graduate Class of 1978. Joining the Army National Guard where he served 16 years as a Medic. He worked at Buggy's Car Wash in 1983 for several years where he worked as an Auto Detailer. Later on he became an Auto Detailer, Supervisor, Car Salesman, The Boss, for 20 years at Moody's Auto Sales, in Parsons, Tennessee.

He accepted Christ at an early age under the pastoral leadership of Rev. W.W. Worthams, at Freedman Chapel African Methodist Episcopal Church in Decaturville, Tennessee where he was a member until his death.

He enjoyed traveling, family reunions, class reunions, baseball, basketball, and helping others, also sharing his fruits of the spirits where he shared with everyone he met; he never met a stranger. To know him was to love him because of his illuminating spirit. During the course of his illness, he had an incredible spirit to live, strength when we felt weak, and a ray of hope when we wanted to give up.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Lacula and Leroy Sanders; and his twin sister, Earnestine.

Those left to cherish his memory are his Special Friend, Inetha Parker, of Lexington, Tennessee, his loving children Santanna Hamilton, of Chicago, Illinois, Leighasia Sanders Evans, (Samuel Evans Jr.), of Jackson, Tennessee, one devoted son Ernest Amond Sanders, II,; four sisters: Burmah McClain, Diane Pettigrew, both of Decaturville, Tennessee; Youlanda (Michael) Tharps of Memphis, Tennessee and Carolyn Cassimer of Compton, CA; three brothers, Larry Sanders of Compton, CA, Carlton (Deandra) Sanders, of Decaturville, Tennessee, Timothy Sanders of Lexington, Tennessee. four Grandchildren, Jeremy, Latory, Diamond, and King; a host of special nieces, nephews and friends.

To our incomparable sister Burmah, and brother Timothy. Words can never express just how much you mean to us and this family. Burmah you were our brother's shoulder he could cry on, loyal caretaker for him and his son, there are few who can compare. "We thank God that he blessed us with you in our lives. You are the captain of our ship "Loving Sister."

To our "Eartly Angels" Meagan Lomax, Teresa Baldauf, Denise Jones, and Derwin "Moe" Smith thank you is not enough to say for being the loyal caretakers, and friends for our brother. "We Love You!!

"If a man die, shall he live again? all the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. ~Job "14:14~

Order of Service

Mistress of Ceremony - Ms. Joyce Walker

Processional and Family Viewing....."Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross"
Musical Selection..... Bro. Max Ray Russell
Prayer..... Rev. Eugene Ellison
Reading of Holy Scripture
 Old Testament.....23 Psalms.....Elder Larry J. Sanders
 New Testament..... John 14: 1-6... Superintendent Doctor Joseph Fisher
Musical Selection.....Sanders Family
Solo..... Bishop David Booker
Resolutions/Acknowledgements..... Sis. Joyce Walker
Solo..... Sis. LouNell Brasher
Words of Comfort..... (Two minutes, please)
 Family, Rev. Buddy D. Esters, Friends (The Williams Sisters), Clergy Bishop David Booker
Musical Selection.....Sanders Family
Reading of Obituary..... Sis. Joyce Walker
Solo.....Sis. Dorothy Patterson
Eulogy.....Rev. John F. Moore
 Freedman Chapel African Methodist Episcopal Church
Recessional..... Let The Church Say Amen..... Mortician in Charge

My Dearest Daddy

Daddy, you mean the world to me you always have and you always will, even though me and you never have seen eye to eye. Momma always said the reason you and your Daddy can't get along is because you all are just alike and Daddy I always laughed in my head about what Momma said about me and you because it's so true, and it doesn't bother me because I'm proud to be just like you. I wouldn't want to be like anybody else. I'm going to miss you so much and without you and Momma I wouldn't be here. You will always be here with me in my heart and soul. I love you so much Daddy.
Rest in peace your Daughter Leghasia Sanders Evans.

For My Daddy

Have you seen my Daddy? I don't know where he's gone. Sometimes it hurts so much I can't seem to carry on. I hear he doesn't look quite the same He doesn't need much rest. The IV and medications are all gone In fact, he looks his best. Some say he is always watching I hope this to be true And that one day he'll return to me And say, "I've come for you" Have you seen my Daddy? I imagine he's doing okay Though it hurts to know I can't call him every day. I really miss my Daddy I wasn't ready to say goodbye. I bet God is with my Daddy Wrapped up in His arms Sheltered from all illness and sorrow Keeping him from harm I bet he sees us mourning But would want us to smile And tell us our time apart Is only a little while I'll never quite understand Why your time here was so small But you said you'll always be there To catch me when I fall I miss you so much Daddy But I hope and pray That when it's my time you'll come for me I'll see you again someday I guess it was meant to be That your work here on Earth was done Now your life in paradise Has only just begun Tears that I weep and prayers Will hopefully travel very far To reach my loving daddy Sitting among the stars

Earnest