

## *23rd Psalm*

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul.  
He leadeth me in the paths of  
righteousness for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;  
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me  
in the presence of mine enemies;  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall  
follow me all the days of my life;  
And I will dwell in the house  
of the LORD forever.

## *Acknowledgements*

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!  
- The family of Broderick Slaughter Sr.



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## *In Loving Memory of*



## *Broderick Slaughter Sr.*

March 30, 1958 - November 27, 2025

December 14, 2025  
Visitation: 10:00 am  
Funeral Service: 11:00 am  
Walker - Walnut Hills  
2625 Gilbert Avenue  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45206  
Minister Shirley Harris, Officiating

## Obituary

Broderick Slaughter Sr., born on March 30, 1958, to Helen Slaughter and George Grover, passed peacefully, leaving behind a legacy built with his own two hands and a heart strong enough to hold an entire community. A proud graduate of Woodward High School, Broderick carved his own path in life—one made of hard work, sharp skill, and unwavering dedication.

Broderick was a true master of his crafts: a journeyman, carpenter, plumber, electrician, and mechanic—if it needed fixing, he could fix it. He wasn't just a "jack of all trades"; he was the one everyone called when the trades needed a master. There wasn't a sink he couldn't silence, an engine he couldn't coax, or a light he couldn't bring back to life. He took great pride in these gifts and shared them freely with anyone in need.

Broderick had a charm that could light up a room as easily as he could wire one. To the women in his life, he offered warmth, greeting them lovingly as his "soul sistas," and to the young men, he gifted a grin and a "Junebug." And true to his nature, he never let you leave without reminding you to "drive to arrive alive."

He is preceded in death by his beloved baby sister, Delores Maden. He is survived by his brother, Spencer Yohan Slaughter. Broderick leaves behind his children—Saria Slaughter, Broderick Slaughter Jr., and Kaleb Slaughter—as well as grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, aunts, cousins, and devoted friends who will carry forward his resilience, humor, and love.

In the end, even though Broderick fixed just about everything, he also knew when it was time to rest his tools. But knowing him, he's probably already up there tightening a few bolts and greeting the angels with, "Hey soul sista... hey Junebug."

## Order of Service

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Musical Prelude	.....
Parting View	..... Immediate Family
Prayer	..... Minister Shirley Harris
Scripture	..... Minister Shirley Harris
Selection	..... God is in charge- original soulful gospel
Acknowledgements	..... Saria Slaughter and Broderick Slaughter Jr.
Remarks	..... 2 Minutes Please
Obituary	..... Read Silently
Video Tribute	..... Rodney Slaughter
Eulogy	..... Minister Shirley Harris
Benediction	..... Minister Shirley Harris
Recessional	..... Clergy, Family & Friends

## Repast

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