

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*The family wishes to extend a sincere expression of gratitude for the many prayers, flowers, visits, telephone calls, cards, food, generous acts of kindness shown during this time. It is our prayer that the Lord bless you all for sharing during our time of bereavement.
~ The Family ~*

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brothers & Nephews

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Charles Butler, Sr. | Mario Barton,
Antonio Bardney | Javoni Butler
Eddie Lee Butler | Shannon Kaiser*

INTERMENT

*Cypress Gardens
Yazoo City, MS*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

*1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046*

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Senty Ann Reed Huntley

SUNRISE: JULY 11, 1959 ♦ SUNSET: SEPTEMBER 27, 2022

*Saturday, October 15, 2022 | 11:00 a.m.
Scott Memorial Funeral Home Chapel
1401 E. Broadway St. | Yazoo City, MS 39194
Reverend Greg Taylor, Officiating*

~ Reflections of Life ~

Senthy Ann Reed Huntley

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*"Don't think of me as gone away, my journey's just begun. Life holds so many facets, this earth is but one."*

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Senthy Ann Reed was born on July 11, 1959, to the late Emma Lee Butler and Eddie Giles. Senthy confessed her life to Christ and was baptized on November 13, 2016. For all that knew her well, everyone called her Pat. Pat didn't have any biological children, but she treated everyone else's like her own. She was a funny, loving wonderful person to be around and was always a listening ear.

Those who preceded her in death were siblings: Mr. James Earl Butler, Mr. Andrew Butler, Mr. Frank Butler, Ms. Leonia Ann Butler, Mrs. Mary E. Minnifield, Mrs. Doris Carolyn Butler Irving, and Mr. Tommie Lee Butler.

She leaves to cherish her memories those who love her dearly; siblings: Mr. Willis C. Butler, Mr. Eddie Lee Butler, and Ms. Shirley Bardney, along with a host of nieces, nephews, step-children, and a very special friend, Mitchell that she cherished til the end.

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## When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see,  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.  
I wish you wouldn't cry the way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things we did not get to say.

I know how much you love me as much as I love you,  
Each time that you think of me, I know you will miss me too.  
When tomorrow starts without me please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.

The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above,  
And that I would have to leave behind all those I dearly love.  
But when I walked through Heaven's Gates, I felt so much at home,  
When GOD looked down and smiled at me from his golden throne.

He said this Is Eternity and all I promised you,  
Today for life on earth is done, but here it starts a new.  
I promise no tomorrow for today will always last,  
And since each day's the exact same way, there is no longing for the past.

So, when tomorrow starts without me, do not think we're apart;  
For every time you think of me, remember I'm right here in your heart.

~ Order of Service ~

Program Guide – Sis. Nekather Irvine

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ProcessionalClergy & Family

Scripture ReadingReverend Gregory Taylor

Prayer of ComfortReverend Gregory Taylor

Expressions Two Minutes Please Family & Friends

AcknowledgementsSis. Nekather Irvine

Obituary.....Soft Music..... Read Silently

Solo..... Sis. Lasondra Irving

The Eulogy.....Reverend Gregory Taylor

Scott Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends

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John 14:27

*I am leaving you with a gift – peace of mind and heart. And the peace I give is a gift the world cannot give. So, don't be troubled or afraid.*

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The Broken Chain

We little know that morning that God was going to call your name.

IN LIFE WE LOVE YOU DEARLY, in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you, YOU DID NOT GO ALONE;
for part of us went with you, THE DAY GOD CALLED YOU HOME.
You Left us peaceful memories, YOUR LOVE IS STILL OUR GUIDE;
and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side.

OUR FAMILY CHAIN IS BROKEN, and nothing seems the same;
but as God calls us one by one, THE CHAIN WILL LINK AGAIN.