

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of David Lee Richardson, Sr. would like to express our sincere gratitude for every prayer, call card, flower, and other acts of kindness expressed to our family during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

David Richardson, Jr.	Devin Richardson
Ronny Richardson	Larry Richardson
David D. Richardson	Tommy Richardson
Dillon Richardson	Tyler Myles

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Johnny Myles, Jr.	Bobby Green
Warren Robinson, Jr.	Danny Little
Cardell Richardson	James Mallett
Dennis Starling, Sr.	

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Mt. Salem Cemetery
Carter Road
Yazoo City, MS 39194

REPAST

Mt. Salem M.B. Church
745 12th Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194

SERVICES PROVIDED BY

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME

1401 East Broadway Street | Yazoo City, MS 39194 | 662-746-0046

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

DAVID LEE *Richardson, Sr.*

April 29, 1950 — August 23, 2024

Service:

Saturday, August 31, 2024

2:30 PM

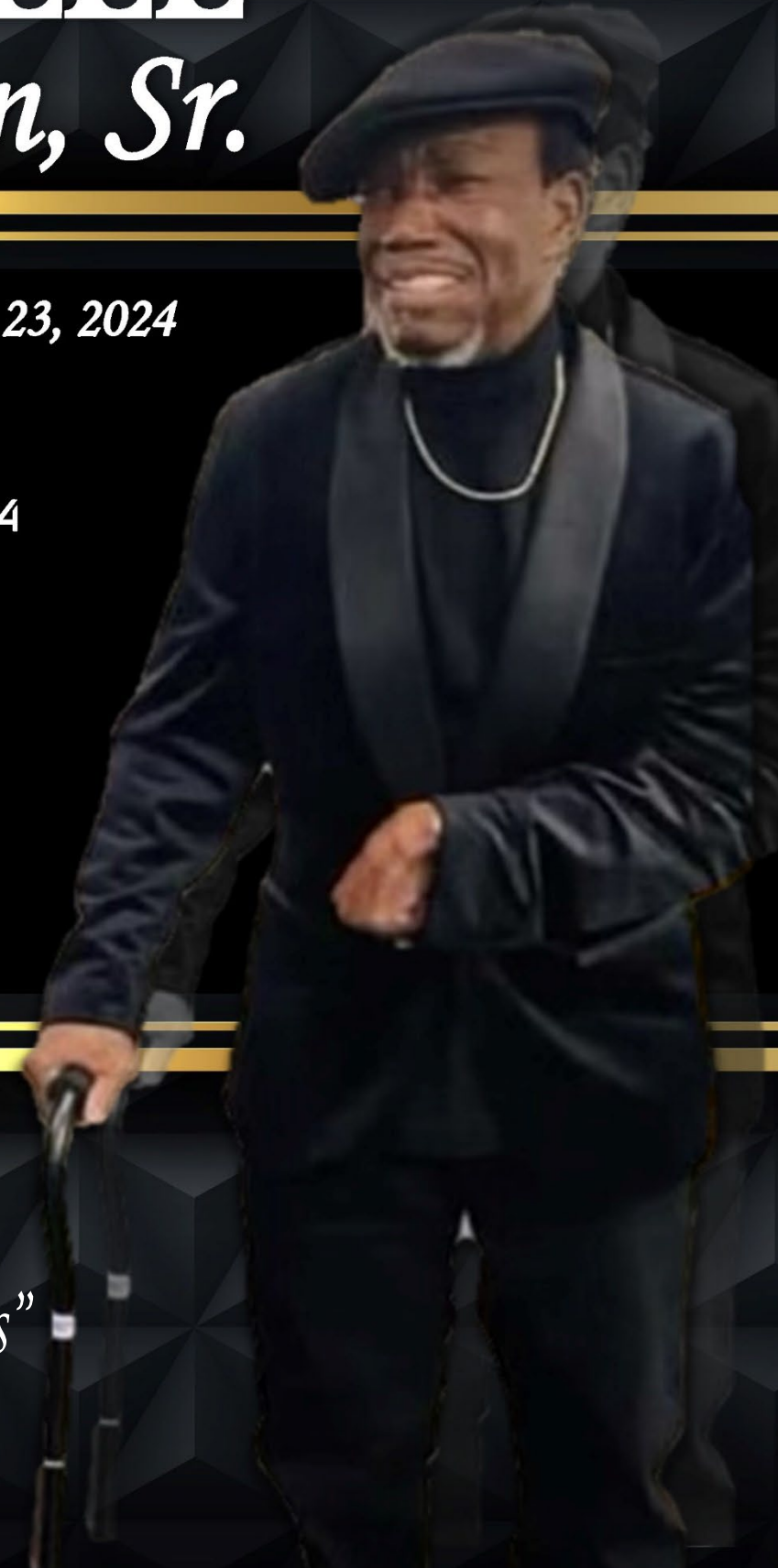
Mt. Salem M.B. Church

745 12th Street

Yazoo City, MS 39194

Officiant—Rev. C. Baugh

“Forever In Our Hearts”



David Lee Richardson, Sr. was born on April 29, 1950 to Walter and Bertha Richardson in Yazoo City, MS.

He confessed Christ at an early age and joined Mt. Salem M.B. Church under Rev. C.L. Murphy.—where he remained a faithful member until his death.

David loved football and boxing. Some of his favorite past times were fishing, hunting, gardening, and making peanut brittle candy for his family.

He is preceded in death by both of his parents and one sister, Evelyn Rankin.

He leaves to cherish his memory a devoted wife: Clara Richardson; three brothers: Tommy (Dori) Richardson of Hazlehurst, MS, Larry (Mary) Richardson, and Eddie Drain both of Yazoo City, MS; one sister: Betty Richardson of Yazoo City, MS; eight children: David (Kimberly) Richardson, Jr. Tina (Warren) Richardson, and Ronny Richardson of Yazoo City, MS, Regina (David) Richardson and Varonica Richardson of Douglasville, GA, Tonia (Johnny) Richardson of Villa Rica, GA, Marie (Donald) Bingham of Columbus, OH, and Sharon Lyons of Chicago, IL; twenty-one grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, friends, and family.





ORDER OF SERVICE

Mistress of Ceremony—Erma Coleman

PRELUDE

ProcessionalPastors and Family

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament.....Rev. Vernon Webster

New Testament.....Rev. Vernon Webster

Prayer.....Rev. Curtis Baugh

Musical Selection.....Choir

Words of Encouragement.....Rev. Caesar Felton

Special Request Solo.....Alma Mallett

Reflections & Expressions.....(2 minutes).....Family & Friends

OBITUARY

Solo.....Lorrena Fox-Brooks

Eulogy.....Rev. Curtis Baugh
Mt. Salem M.B. Church

Funeral Directors in Charge

RECESSIONAL

To My Husband ♥

The journey we started together has paused. I say paused because I know we will meet again. There are so many memories flooding my head from May 23, 1968 to August 23, 2024—some good and some not too good, but through it all we made it.

I feel so empty right now. I miss you, my love.

Through all of your sickness and suffering and inability to take care of yourself, I had no problem doing everything I could to make it better for you. I want you to know that if I could, I would do it all over again.

It's hard, honey—knowing I can't see your face again or hear your voice. But rest assured, I will be ok. Our children are seeing to that. So until we meet again—and I know we will—rest on my darling.



— To Our Dad —

Our father is a man like no other. He gave us life, nurtured us, taught us, dressed us, held us, shouted at us, kissed us, but most importantly loved us unconditionally. There are not enough words to describe just how important our father was to us, and what a powerful influence he continues to be.

We Love You, Dad.

WHAT AN HONOR

Your air filled my lungs before I knew what it meant to breathe.

Your arms held me and your love encompassed me in ways that I can never explain.

Your heart beat fiercely and your love knew no limits—boundless, unwavering, and unconditional.

You were everything.

What an honor it was to stand on the shoulders of a giant, and what a privilege it is to embody your strength.

What an honor it was to be loved by you first, and what a privilege it is to carry your love with me forever.

I am grateful that our souls aligned to experience this life together—at the perfect time, in the perfect place....and wow, WHAT AN HONOR.

Jonquil

My Dad in Heaven

They say there is a reason
They say time will heal;
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel
Gone are the days
We used to share,
But in my heart
You are always there.
The gates of memories
Will never close;
I miss you more than
Anybody knows...
Love and miss you everyday
Till we meet again
Always and Forever
David Jr.



A Love Like This

Writing this has to be the hardest thing I've ever had to do. Saying the words makes it so final and it's something I never thought I would be able to do. My father, my protector, my provider, my confidant, and my friend— I'll never learn to accept the fact that you're gone from me.

I will miss you more with every breath that I take, just like I know you loved me more with every breath that you did. We will all feel the void of not seeing your infectious smile, hearing the thunder in your voice, seeing the fight in your spirit, and feeling the love you had for us in your heart.

I can say I love you a million times, but you would always say that you loved me first. So, until we meet again—I LOVE YOU— and I will rejoice when I hear you respond.

I'll never feel a love like yours again,

Regina

Daddy, life without you will be different. You were always my source of strength, my hero no matter what I had to go through. Knowing you were there made it easier. Now the beautiful memories I hold in my heart will be my continued strength and even though you're no longer with us, your spirit lives on in the laughter, love, and cherished moments that we will continue to share. I love you daddy and just as you always said I know you loved me first. Get your rest my hero.

Tonia

What can you say when you can't put your feelings or thoughts into words? So much love. So many regrets. So many wishes for more time. You were the true picture of unconditional love. Even during your toughest of times, you would still check to make sure WE were fine. I'm going to miss your smile, hearing you laugh, and us planning what we would do after you win the lottery.

I'm going to miss ending our conversations with me saying "I love you" and responding "Aye, aye, aye. You can't love me more than I love you, because I loved you before you even knew yourself." I pray I can have even a fraction of your warrior spirit. There will NEVER be another like you. I love you, Daddy.

Trece (Varonica)