

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Sammie Lee Bowman, Jr. extends their deepest gratitude for the support, prayers, and love during this difficult time. Your kindness and compassion provide great comfort. Special thanks to Mr. Ben Scott and The Scott Memorial Funeral Home Family for everything you all have done.

May God Bless and Keep Each of You.
With Heartfelt Appreciation,
The Bowman Family

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Family & Friends

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS
Christian Barnum | Rickey Moore
Kindrick Jones | Wayne Tyler, Jr.
Devinn Evans | Dannie Hyder, Jr.

FLOWER BEARERS
Family & Friends

INTERMENT
Vicksburg City (Cedar Hill) Cemetery
326 Lovers Lane
Vicksburg, MS 39183

REPAST
New Pleasant Grove M.B. Church
647 Terrell Road
Bentonla, MS 39040

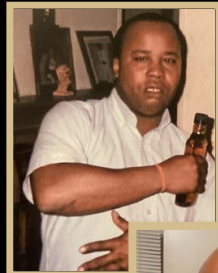
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
ENTRUSTED TO



SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



IN LOVING
MEMORY OF

Sammie L.
BOWMAN, JR.

"LIL SAM"

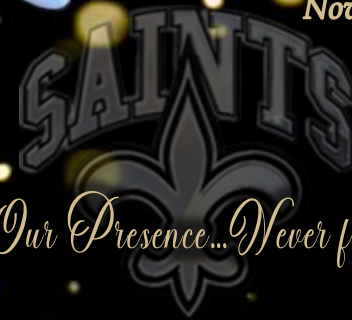


Sunrise:

November 11, 1987

Sunset:

November 23, 2024



"Gone from Our Presence... Never from Our Hearts"

Saturday, December 7, 2024 | 11:00 a.m.

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME

1401 E. Broadway Street - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Pastor Aundre Brown, Sr., Officiating

LIFE REFLECTIONS
SAMMIE L. BOWMAN JR.

"I am going there to prepare a place for you. After I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me so that you may be where I am". John 14:2-3



Sammie L. Bowman Jr., beloved husband, stepfather, son, and brother peacefully departed this life on November 23, 2024, at the age of 37. He was born on November 11, 1987, in Jackson, MS to the parents of Sammie Bowman, Sr. and Rosie Hardin Bowman.

Sammie attended Vicksburg High School in Vicksburg, MS where he received his High School Diploma and graduated in Class of 2007. He later moved to Benton, MS, where he accepted Christ as his personal Savior. He attended Mount Olive Missionary Baptist Church in Benton, MS.

Sammie was preceded in death by two brothers: Blake Hardin and Jeremiah Bowman; stepfather: Willie C. Streeter; four grandparents: James Williams, Charles Landrum, Frances Bowman, and Richard Bowman, Sr.

Sammie is survived by his wife, Pamela Johnson-Bowman of Benton, MS; two stepchildren: Tredarius Billingsley and Jarvis Billingsley, both of Benton, MS; his parents: Sammie Bowman, Sr. (Net) of Belzoni, MS and Rosie Bowman of Benton, MS; his sister: Shonta Tyler (Wayne) of Canton, MS; extended brother: Christian Barnum (Shannon) of Benton, MS; grandmother: Justeen Landrum of Benton, MS; two very special friends: Charles "Sixteen" Smalls and Eugene "Keyman" Hogan, both of Benton, MS; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends. Though his time with us was short, his memory will be cherished forever.



*"God is our merciful Father and the source of all comfort. He comforts us in all our troubles so that we can comfort others."
2 Corinthians 1:3-4*

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

*Clergy, Family & Friends
Soft Hymn*

MUSICAL SELECTION

Choir

SCRIPTURE READING

Pastor Aundre Brown, Sr.

PRAYER

Pastor Aundre Brown, Sr.

SOLO

Mrs. Tilda Wesley

EXPRESSIONS

*Two minutes please
Family & Friends*

WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT

Georgia Lewis

SOLO

Mrs. Tilda Wesley

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Georgia Lewis

OBITUARY

Read Silently

EULOGY

Pastor Aundre Brown, Sr.

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL
DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

RECESSIONAL

Clergy, Family & Friends



TRIBUTE

LETTER TO MY BROTHER
IN HEAVEN

*They say there is a reason
They say time will heal;
Neither time nor 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 & Forever Love,
Pooh, Wayne, Chris*



GOD LOOKED

*God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down
Upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And Whispered
PEACE BE THINE.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God Called You Home.
Love Your,
Wife, Mom, Grandma*