

IN LOVING

Memory



Sherriil Enoch

PRATT

DECEMBER 11, 1945 ~ NOVEMBER 14, 2025

MONDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2025

VIEWING 10 AM SERVICE 11 AM

Lee Funeral Home

6633 Old Alexandria Ferry Rd Clinton, MD 20735

Obituary

Sherril Enoch Pratt—known to many as the Big Cheese—was born on December 11, 1945, to the late, Mary Lee Pratt. Those who knew him called him Enoch. He departed this life peacefully at his home on November 14, 2025.

Enoch received his early education at Leake Street High School in Rockingham, North Carolina. He graduated in 1963 as the class president. At just 17 years old, he proudly enlisted in the United States Air Force, beginning a distinguished 22-year career marked by dedication, discipline, and strong leadership. He rose to the rank of Master Sergeant before retiring honorably.

Enoch welcomed his first child, Cheryl, from his marriage to Georgia Scott; through that union, he also gained two beloved children, Robin and Carlton Scott. He also welcomed a daughter Yvonne, and a son Sean from his second marriage to Francine Walker.

After completing his military service, Enoch continued his commitment to public service by joining the federal government as a Form Analyst. During this time, he met the love of his life, Audrey, at a social club. They shared a loving, supportive partnership, and through their union, he gained another son, Tyrone Belt. They were united in marriage in October 2001 and remained by one another's side until his passing.

Enoch served in the federal government for an 20 years, retiring in 2006. In retirement, he embraced life wholeheartedly. He enjoyed peaceful days fishing on the Patuxent River and lively afternoons at the Oxon Run Senior Recreation Center, where he played pinochle, bid whist, and any card game he could find. With a magnetic personality and quick wit, Enoch brought joy and laughter wherever he went.

A proud and active member of the Leake Street Alumni Social Club and the American Legion Post 196, he was always the life of the party. Enoch was especially known for his signature mixed drink, the Rick James, and his unforgettable phrase—"All rise!"—which he loved to say as he beat friends and family in card games.

He was preceded in death by his twin sister, Shirley A. Little; his older sister, Lillie M. Ratcliff; his beloved daughter, Yvonne F. Pratt; and two grandsons, Stephen E. Pratt and Benny A. Lyde.

Sherril Enoch Pratt leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Audrey Pratt; five children—Cheryl, Sean, Robin (Brenda), Carlton (Robin), and Tyrone; 12 grandchildren—Monique (Francis), Melyssa (Troy), Michael, Antonio, Prince (Octavia), Olivia, Carlton (Blue), Ramel, Carlton Jr. (CJ), Divine, Tynesha, and Amira; 22 great-grand children—Lamiya, Divine Jr., Simone, Jason, Myles, Shamar, Cali, Ayana, Maleah, Noah, Zaniah, Francis Jr., Cameron, Prince Jr., Kerry, Amari, Princeton, Justin, Taylor, Alana, Savannah, and Camille; 2 great-great-grandchildren—Kel'Lani and Miy'Lani; a dedicated friend Sam Moses, and a host of loving nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Enoch will forever be remembered for his generous spirit, sharp wit, love of cards, and the light he brought into every room. His legacy of laughter, friendship, and love will continue to live on in all who knew him.

Order Of Service

Processional

Selection..... Mario Johnson

Scripture Reading Gwenolyn DeBerry

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer Sharneda Green

Expressions..... (2 mins).....

Selection Mario Johnson

Reading of the obituary..... Silent

Eulogy Rev. Donnie DeBerry Sr.

Recessional

Psalms: 23

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 for ever.

To My Husband

I speak to you in whispers,
Though the world cannot hear—
Your laughter still lingers
In the spaces I hold dear.



The chair where you once rested,
The path we used to roam,
Are stitched with quiet echoes
That make this house a home.

Time cannot erase you,
Nor distance make you fade.
You live in every sunrise,
In every choice I've made.

I carry all your kindness,
Your love, your gentle grace—
And when the stars are shining,
I feel your warm embrace.

So wait for me in heaven,
Where skies are always blue.
Until that day, my darling,
My heart belongs to you

~your loving wife, Audrey.

To Our Father

We carry your love in every breath,
A steady light that outshines death.
Your wisdom lingers, calm and true,
Guiding our steps in all we do.

The laughter you gave, the lessons you taught,
Remain in the lives your presence has wrought.
Though we miss your voice, your gentle hand,
Your spirit walks with us across the land.
Forever our father, our strength, our guide,
In memory and love you still abide.
Until the day we meet once more,
We'll honor you, as we did before.

Love you always

~Your Children



♥ Tribute to Grandpa

Grandpa, I never thought a day would come when I couldn't just drive over to see you. But here we are, and I choose to walk forward with the happy memories we shared. I remember being a kid at your house — you and I would be all over the place together. You were my “road dog,” the one I could talk to about anything. Even when you gave me the hard truths I didn't want to hear, I knew they came from love. You supported and encouraged me in every journey I set out on, and I'm sad you're not here to see my continued growth. I will always hold close the last words you spoke to me before I walked out of your door, seeing your face for the last time: “Moe, be careful and check your temper. There are a lot of crazy people in this world.” You told me to take care of your babies, and I promised I would. I will keep that promise. I will continue to make you proud, and I will check my temper just like you asked. I love you forever and always — until we meet again.

~Your granddaughter, Moe



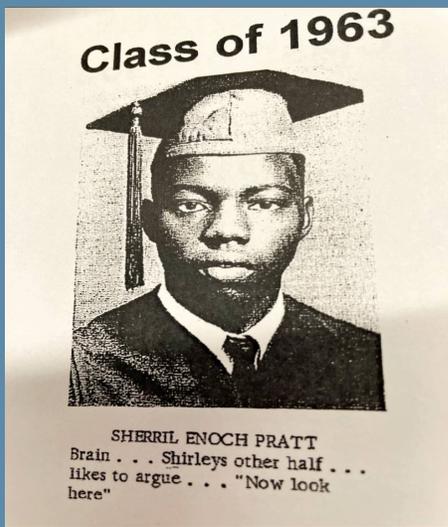
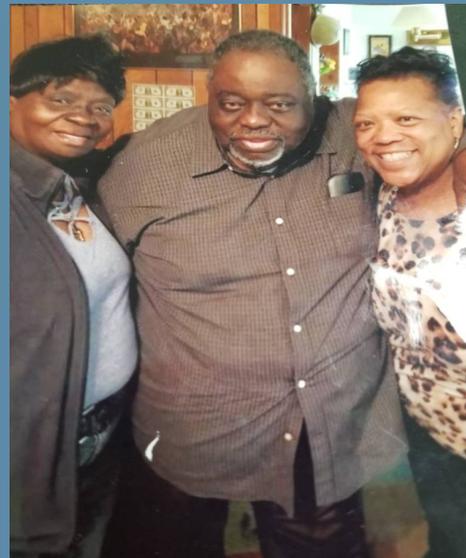
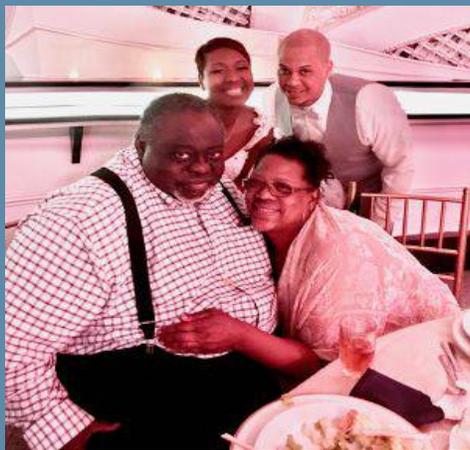
You filled our days with laughter,
with stories strong and true.
Though we can't see you after,
our hearts still cling to you.

Your wisdom shaped our growing,
your love lit every part.
The seeds of you keep showing
in the corners of our heart.

We miss your gentle guidance,
your hugs, your jokes, your ways.
Yet in each new experience,
we feel you through our days.

Though time keeps slowly moving,
one truth remains so clear:
our lives are always proving
that Grandpa, you're still here.

~Your Grandchildren



Final Resting Place

Arlington National Cemetery

1 Memorial Ave, Arlington, VA 22211

Acknowledgements

On behalf of our family, we extend our heartfelt thanks for the love, support, and kindness shown during our time of loss. Your prayers, visits, calls, messages, and presence have brought comfort and strength to our hearts. Whether you traveled near or far, sent a thoughtful word, or simply held us in your thoughts — we are deeply grateful that you came to honor Enoch with us.

~ The Pratt Family

Repast

Annod Events

1:30 PM

15806 Livingston Road, Accokeek, MD 20607



Our loved one has been provided excellent care and service by:

Lee Funeral Home

6633 Old Alexandria Road, Clinton, MD 20735

