

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Give thanks for all things, O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever. The family of Mr. Levi Garrett would like to thank each of you for your prayers, kindness, phone calls, encouraging words, flowers, food, and compassion expressed during his illness and demise.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Marvin Smith | Frederick Cowans
Frank Cowans, Jr. | Gale Bunzy
Paul Cowans | Willie Swan
Alfred Garrett

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Kendarius Young | Chrishun Young
John Hall | Corey Garrett
Willie Garrett | Reginald Garrett
Anthony Spires

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Tye Cemetery
Hwy 433 Tye Road - Benton, MS

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



HOMEGOING CELEBRATION FOR

Mr. Levi "Pistol" Garrett

January 23, 1960 – June 21, 2022

Saturday, June 25, 2022 - 11:00 a.m.

Scott Memorial Funeral Home

1401 East Broadway - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Minister Edward Trotter, Officiating

Life Reflections

Mr. Levi "Pistol" Garrett

John 11:25-26 ~ "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live. And whoever lives and believes in Me shall never die..."

A TIME TO BE BORN

Mr. Levi Garrett, affectionately known as "Pistol", entered the world on January 23, 1960. Levi was the seventh child of the late Mrs. Elsie and Mr. Walker Garrett. Levi joined Pleasant Grove A.M.E. Church and dedicated his life to Christ at an early age.

A TIME TO LEARN

He attended Kings Elementary School, and he later graduated from Benton High School.

A TIME TO WORK

Levi worked various jobs over the years, including Red Hancock Oil in Bentonia, MS, until he became disabled and was no longer able to work.

A TIME TO REFLECT

Levi was well known in Yazoo City, Lexington, and the surrounding areas. He enjoyed his life to the fullest, always greeting those with a smile and nickname. Levi will truly be missed for the great deeds he did for his family and those he met along his journey.

A TIME TO MOURN

On June 21, 2022, Levi answered his call. He leaves to cherish his loving memory, his children, Cassandra Young of Lexington, MS and Anthony Spires of Yazoo City, MS; two sisters, Walker J. Garrett of Yazoo City, MS and Amanda L. Garrett of Vaughan, MS, six grandchildren, 3 great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.



Celebrating the Life

To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under the sun. A time to be born and a time to die; a time to plant and a time to pluck up that which is planted; a time to kill and a time to heal...a time to weep and a time to laugh; a time to mourn and a time to dance...a time to embrace and time to refrain from embracing; a time to lose and a time to seek; a time to rend and a time to sew; a time to keep silent and a time to speak; a time to love and a time to hate; a time for war and a time for peace...

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

~ Order of Service ~

MASTER OF CEREMONY

Gregory Mosley

PRELUDE

Soft Music

PROCESSIONAL

Clergy and Family

SCRIPTURE READING

Old & New Testament

John Genous

PRAYER

Louis Robinson

MUSICAL SELECTION

Patricia Henry

EXPRESSIONS

Two Minutes Please
Family & Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Gregory Mosley

OBITUARY

Read Silently

WORD OF ASSURANCE

Alfred Garrett

MUSICAL SELECTION

Evangelist D'Avia Henry-Peyton

EULOGY

Minister Edward Trotter

SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

RECESSIONAL

Clergy, Family and Friends

~ Tributes ~

His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away, his journey's just begun, life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears

in a place of warmth and comfort, where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing that we could know today how nothing, but our sadness can really pass away.

And think of him as living, in the hearts of those he touched... for nothing loved is ever lost and he was loved so much.

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey, and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned, and remember only the smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken, remember some good I have done, forget that I ever had heartache, and remember I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered, and sometimes fell by the way, Remember I have fought some hard battles, and won, at the close of the day.

Then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, but in summer just gather some flowers, and remember the place where I lay.

And come in the shade of evening, when the sun paints the sky in the west, Stand for a few moments beside me, and remember I gave only my best.

Granddaddy,

You are now with the love of your life, our grandma, Annie (Tina) Young.

-Your Grandchildren