

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
 We the family of Don Murry Miles are thoroughly grateful for the Love that you have shown to us. From the bottom of our hearts, we deeply appreciate your kind expression of sympathy in our time of great sorrow. Your telephone calls cards, text messages, words of encouragement and other moments of reflection have helped us through this difficult time. Your kindness will never be forgotten.

The Miles Family

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brothers

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Classmates

FLOWER BEARERS

Ushers

INTERMENT

*Sweet Cannan M.B. Church
 Thornton, MS*

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**HOMEGOING CELEBRATION FOR
 OUR BELOVED**



Sunrise: August 24, 1969 – Sunset: October 24, 2023

Saturday, November 4, 2023 | 11:00 a.m.

BIG MT. ZION CHURCH

US 49 East – Tchula, MS 39169

Bishop C. D. Mitchell, Pastor

Rev. David Fields, Officiating

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

"We are confident I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body and to be present with the Lord." ~ II Corinthians 5:8,

Don "Skeet" Murry Miles transitioned from mortality to immortality on Tuesday, October 24, 2023, at Saint Francis Hospital in Tennessee.

He was born on August 24, 1969, to the late Tom and Lucy Miles. He was the youngest of eleven children.

Don, graduated from T.A.C. high school. He was a member at Bee Lake Baptist Church at a younger age. He later moved his membership to - Guiding Lighting Baptist Church in Jackson, MS.

Don loved spending time with family, dancing, listening to music, cooking, working construction, and most of all he loved those, Dallas Cowboys.

Don was preceded in death by his parents Tom and Lucy Miles, Three sisters Angie Grant, Emma Pepper, and Clara Williams. One brother Tom Albert, a son Don Murry Randle.

Don leaves behind to cherish his memories a wife, Penny Washington Miles of Pearl, MS. A daughter Shaunette Randle of Lexington, MS. Eight Grandchildren, True Amelia Randle and Javarion Randle of Lexington, MS. Ajiya Grant, Romiya Grant and Jakailo Grant of West, MS. Don Randle Jr., Trinity Randle, and Braxton Randle of Greenwood, MS. A daughter in law Domonique Hays Randle. Four sisters Earnestine Miles of Dallas, Texas. Lucy Miles, Mary Webster, Patricia (Kevin) Jones of Jackson, MS. Willie James (Lillie) of Tchula, MS. Jimmie Miles (Karen) of Mesquite, Texas. One aunt Mary Alice Robinson. A Host of nieces, nephews, and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

*Prelude.....Soft Music
ProcessionalClergy & Family
Musical SelectionChoir
Scripture/Prayer.....Rev. Crockett
Expressions..... Three Minutes Please Family & Friends
Solo Willie Lee Newell
ObituaryRead Silently..... Soft Music
Eulogy.....Rev. David Field
Scott Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge
Recessional..... Clergy, Family & Friends*

TRIBUTES

My Dad

This is the hardest thing to do, to say goodbye when I always, love, miss and think of you. First my brothers are gone and now it's you. I never thought that you would leave too. Time is more precious and valuable than we know, with not enough time to grow. You helped bring me into this world. I love you. I am truly thankful and missing you. There is no other to take your place. I think of you every day. You were one of a kind. You kept a smile on your face and mines. You ran the race at your pace and lit up every place. I love to see you dance and so the moon walk. I also like your smooth funny talk. I did not think you would go. We live life on the go. So many things left to do and say, time pressed and passes quickly away. The time has come, and it is surreal still. No matter how I feel, I know it is God's will. I have to accept this as it is. It hurts but I know you are at peace and your spirit lives everyday in me. My Dad is gone, God has called him home. No more hurt, no more pain. My life will never be the same.

*Your Loving Daughter,
Shaunette*

I Miss You Cousin

I thought about you with love today but that nothing new we was more than cousin we was brothers, best friends you was Pepper and I was Salt, never seen one without seeing the other

I think about you in silence I often speak your name all I have left are memories and your texts in my phone your memory is my keepsake which I'll never part. God has you in his keeping.

I have you in my heart.

LOVE MIKE JONES (Salt)

TRIBUTES

I Am My Brother's Keeper

*Son of my mother,
Time of fear, a friend.
Time of adversity, a brother.
Time of laughter, a comrade.
Time of tears, a comforter.
You are a brother of mine,
from Alpha to Omega.
Son of my father,
Strong arm, gentle word.
Loves momentary glance,
Reveals our brotherhood.
I am my brother's keeper,
And he is mine.*

One root, One Father.

Love Adrian Wait

The Greatest Uncle!!

You told me I can make it and I did even thou you ain't my father. In my eyes, I'm your kid because you told me I could do it when nobody though I could pursue, no I believe I can do it. Thanks to you, I am following a great path, now I'm leaving my past and I can say, I 'm glad. Thanks to you, I'm following my dreams and goals and now I can use this ladder to climb out of this hole. Sometimes it doesn't feel real, it feels if I'm asleep. I close my eyes and blink and realize this is real and my dreams, I will see thanks to you Uncle D. You set me free with your words of speech. I promise one day, we will be rich and live on a beach. You taught me to be a leader and never be a cheater. No I'm on a road to glory and I can say you help make my life's story. God is gonna bless you with plenty. I have seen you help so many, so let's celebrate your birthday like you're twenty. We will continue to live life.

Love Michael Smith