

**A Farewell to My Big Brother**  
Richard was small in stature but a giant of a man, with a heart full of kindness and love that touched everyone around him. As the baby of the family, I looked up to him more than words can say. He was always there for me, holding my hand, telling me “sister, stay strong,” and lifting me up when life got hard.

One thing I’ll never forget is how he never left without saying “I love you.” Those words meant everything, and I’ll carry them with me forever. He always showed appreciation, love, and respect in everything he did.

I will always hold on to our memories—his laughter, his stories, and the moments we shared. Richard was truly a man of gold, and even though life feels different without him, his love will always remain with me.

I love you, big brother. Rest peacefully until we meet again.

Vet

**Love Never Says Goodbye**  
I never thought the little moments would be the ones I’d miss the most.

Hearing you call me “Ma,” sitting outside eating tomatoes while your salt and pepper were already waiting, listening to your stories, and hearing you say, “Get whatever you want, Ma, it’s on me,” especially after church when we’d stop at the store—those were just ordinary days to me. I never imagined they would become the memories I’d hold closest to my heart.

It’s strange how one person can leave, and suddenly an entire home feels different. The porch is still there. The yard looks the same. The store we’d stop at after church hasn’t changed. Everything is exactly where it has always been...

You’re just not there anymore.

Cancer may have taken you from us, but it could never take the love you gave so freely. As much as I wish you were still here with me, I find peace knowing you’re no longer in pain. I needed you here a little longer, but I know God needed you more.

Thank you for every story, every laugh, every “Hey, Ma,” every handful of change, and every “Get whatever you want, Ma, it’s on me.” Those weren’t just little things—they were the moments that made me feel loved.

I’ll miss you more than words could ever say, but I’ll carry your love with me for the rest of my life.

I love you forever, Uncle Richard.

Michaela Yates



**Pallbearers and Floral Bearerss**  
Family and Friends

*Acknowledgements*

The family of Richard Weathers is deeply appreciative of all acts of kindness, words of sympathy, and deeds of thoughtfulness expressed, implied or demonstrated to them during their bereavement.



**Job’s Mortuary, Inc.**  
Ralph W. Canty Sr., Director

312 South Main St.  
P. O. Box 1231 - Sumter, SC 29151  
803-773-3323 or 803-773-3324



Home of Distinctively Finer Funeral Service

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR**

*Richard Lee Weathers*

*Sunrise*  
*December 1, 1956*

*Sunset*  
*June 30, 2026*



**Tuesday, July 7, 2026**  
**12:00 Noon**

**Willow Grove AME Church**  
**8105 Sumter’s Landing Road**  
**Rembert, South Carolina 29128**

**Reverend Dr. David Owens, Eulogist**  
**Reverend Wallace Preston, Officiant**

LIFE REFLECTION

“A precious one from us is gone. A voice we loved is still, a place is vacant in our home that never can be filled.”

Richard Weathers departed this earthly life on Tuesday, June 30, 2026 at his home. Born on December 1, 1956 in Sumter County. He attended public schools in Sumter county. Richard Weathers was an active member of Willow Grove African Methodist Episcopal Church until his health declined; he served faithfully as a member of the Usher Board, Trustee, and Sons of Allen. Before retiring, Richard was employed at Republic Construction of Columbia.

Richard Weather's life was anchored by an unwavering faith in God. His love for the Lord was evident not only in his words and deeds but also in his faithful service and steadfast commitment to his church family. Before his health began to decline, Richard was often among the first to arrive for Church School, believing that there was no better place to begin his day than in the house of the Lord. After Church School, he would always seek someone to help him complete his offering envelope, a quiet reflection of his desire to faithfully honor God in every way he could. Richard found great joy in serving as an usher, welcoming worshippers with a warm spirit and a servant's heart. Serving in God's house was not merely a responsibility—it was a privilege he deeply treasured. During church services, Richard could often be found on his feet, clapping his hands and allowing the songs to fill his heart and uplift his spirit. For a brief but memorable season, he even joined the Voices of Praise Choir (an all female choir) with one other male member.

In addition to his devotion to God, he was devoted to his dad, mom, siblings, nieces and nephews. Well known for his generous heart, he gave freely to others without expecting anything in return. He treasured traveling with his family and embraced every opportunity to make memories together. A skilled spades player, Richard was always a sought-after partner, admired for both his strategy and his good-natured spirit and trash talking when he had a good hand.

His greatest joy was spending time with those he loved. His family knew that no conversation or visit ended without him saying, "I love you"—a simple expression that reflected the depth of his affection and became one of his lasting legacies. Another legacy was the pride he took in presenting himself well. Richard was rarely seen without the sharpest crease in his pants. His impeccable appearance became one of the many things family and friends fondly associated with Richard.

Richard's entrepreneurial spirit led him and his dear friend, the late McKenzie Choice, to establish R & R Lawn Service. It was never known if the initial stood for Richard and Rooster or Rooster and Richard. Family and friends often chuckled at the sight of the pair beginning each workday dressed in perfectly pressed, crisp white pants. Even more remarkable—and a running joke among those who knew them—they would supposedly spend the entire day mowing lawns and somehow return home with those same perfectly pressed, crisp white pants.

Richard's life was defined by love, laughter, generosity, hard work, and an unwavering devotion to his family. Those who knew him will forever remember his warm heart, his gentleness, and the many ways he made everyone feel valued and loved.

Richard Weathers leaves several family members to cherish his precious memories: one brother, Jessie (Josephine) Williams, Jr. of Jonesboro, GA; two sisters, Carolyn Sanders and Terry Yates of Rembert, SC; one uncle, Joseph (Terri) Williams of Neptune, NJ; four aunts, Rebecca Williams of Asbury Park NJ, Francis Wade, Johnnie Mae Weathers, and Rosemary Weathers, all of Washington, DC; one brother-in-law, Robert Mitchell of Sumter, SC; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, and dear friends (to include several life long friends, Ransom Brunson, Robert Lee Prioleau and Cedric Oaks). Among the many relationships he cherished, he held a particularly close bond with his nephew, Doniza Williams, whose steadfast presence, unwavering love, mutual respect, and devoted care brought comfort and joy.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Jessie Williams, Sr. and Mary Alice Williams; brother, Tyrone Williams; sister, Shirley Mitchell; maternal grandmother Mary Ann Weathers; paternal grandmother, Hattie Williams; paternal grandfather, Paul Williams; great-nephew, Zah’mier Nassem Williams; one brother-in-law, Tallis T. Yates III.



“To Those Whom I Love and Those Who Love Me”  
(Author Unknown)

“When I am gone, release me, let me go  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You mustn’t tie yourself to me with tears,  
Be happy that we had so many years.  
I have you my love, you can only guess  
How much you gave to me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have shown  
But now it’s time I traveled on alone.  
So grieve awhile, for me, if grieve you must  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It’s only for awhile that we must part  
So bless the memories within your heart.  
I won’t be far away, for life goes on  
So if you need me, call and I will come.  
Though you can’t see or touch me, I’ll be near  
And if you listen with your heart, you’ll hear  
All of my love around you soft and clear.  
And then, when you must come this way alone  
I’ll greet you with a smile and say  
“Welcome Home.””

Order of Service  
Reverend Wallace Preston, Officiating

Prelude ..... Medley of Music

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Opening Hymn #323 ..... What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Prayer ..... Pastor Carl F. McLane

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament ..... Reverend Carol E. Sanders  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

New Testament ..... Pastor Ruth E. D. Robinson  
John 14:1-7

Selection ..... Willow Grove AME Choir

Reflections:

Church ..... Sister Jennie Choice

Community ..... Brother Thomas E. Miller

Family ..... Sister Carolyn D. Sanders

Acknowledgements ..... Sister Tonita Miller

Selection ..... Willow Grove AME Male Choir

Words of Comfort ..... Reverend Dr. David Owens

Recessional ..... I’ll Fly Away

Interment  
Willow Grove Cemetery  
Horatio, South Carolina

Repass  
Willow Grove Fellowship Hall