



**PALL BEARERS**  
Family and Friends

**FLOWER BEARERS**  
Family and Friends

**COMMITTAL INTERMENT**  
Hopewell Church Cemetery

**REPAST**  
Neshoba County Coliseum



**FINAL ARRANGEMENTS AND SERVICE ENTRUSTED TO**  
Beck Funeral Home  
Philadelphia, Mississippi 39350

**IN LOVING MEMORY**  
**OF**  
**ROBERT LARRELL (P'NUT) YARBROUGH**



**SUNRISE**  
June 5, 1976

**SUNSET**  
March 5, 2025

March 22, 2025  
11:00 a.m.

**BECK FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL**

*Dr. Laura Anderson, Officiating*  
*Beck Funeral Home, Directing*



## Order of Service



(Ecclesiastes 3:1-2)

*To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;*

Processional.....Minsters/Family

Mistress of Order..... Dr. Regina Yarbrough

Selection

Scriptures

Old Testament..... Pastor Devertis Savage

New Testament .....Dr. David Brazzle

Prayer

Selection

Special Tribute ..... Miesha Yarbrough

Reflections .....(1 minute please) .....Anyone desiring

Acknowledgments.....Dr. Yarbrough

Words of Encouragement..... Pastor Lindsey Kidd

Obituary.....*Soft Music* ..... Read Silently

Selection.....Deidra Pickens

Eulogy ..... Dr. Laura Anderson

Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional



## Obituary

(II Timothy 4-7)

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.*



### IN LOVING MEMORY

P'Nut was born June 5, 1976 to the late Helen K. Moore Yarbrough and Melvin L. Yarbrough. P'Nut departed this life on March 5, 2025 in Hinds County, Mississippi. P'Nut loved his family, grilling, music and gardening. P'nut was preceded in death by his parents, Helen K. Moore Yarbrough and Melvin L. Yarbrough.

P'Nut leaves to cherish his memories; a very special mother, Dr. Daphne Regina Yarbrough, a loving fiancé, Mignon Johnson. Four precious children; two daughters Malia Yarbrough and Madalann Yarbrough, two sons, Kenyon (Maliah) Jones, and Rell (Hope) Smith. Three sisters, Berniece (Chris) Thomas, Deidra (Terry) Pickens, and Miesha Yarbrough. Two grandchildren, Kyheir Jones, Kaia Smith and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

### Try Not to Cry

Try not to cry, please try not to cry  
For you know that we must die,  
Oh, I know it's hard for you to bear,  
Seeing my body laying there  
For we love each other so,  
That's why it hurts to see one go  
But God knows what's best So he lays us down to rest  
But it's only for a while  
Then God will wake us with a smile  
So please look to the hill  
For God has done His will,  
And please try, please try not to cry

## Daddy

In tears we saw you sinking, we watched you fade away  
Our hearts were almost broken, you fought so hard to stay.  
God saw the road was getting rough, the hill was hard to climb  
He gently closed your weary eyes and whispered, "Peace, be thine"  
You left us very quietly, your many thoughts unknown  
But left us many memories, we are proud to own.  
So, treasure him, Lord, in your garden of rest  
For when on this earth he was one of the Best .

— *Your Loving Children*  
*Kenyon, Rell, Malia, Madalann*

## Until We Meet Again

P'nut those special memories of you will always bring a smile to my face. You are that special son that God gave me. If only I could have you back for just a little while so that I can high and say baby stop that crying. Then we could sit and talk like we use to do. You always meant so very much to me and you always will. This seems as if it's too much pain for me to bear but God knows best.

P'nut I didn't get the chance to tell you that I'm glad that God gave me the opportunity to be a mother to you and to listen to you laugh at me and when I start crying you would always tell me, "Now mother, you gone have to stop that crying and then you would start laughing and I would be laughing too. All I have now are memories and a picture in a frame. Your memory is a keepsake with which I'll never part.

God has you in his keeping.  
I have you in my heart

— *Love you P'nut,*  
*Mother (Regina)*

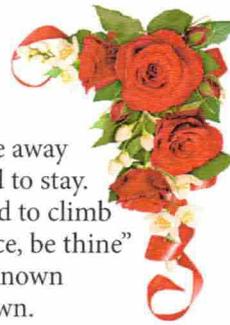
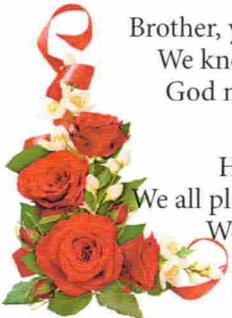
## To Our Brother

Brother, oh how we miss you now, and later we will miss you more;  
The emptiness we feel right now, has a depth that only God knows;  
We don't understand why you left us, but God said it was time to go.

Brother, you know we love you, and we know you loved us, too;  
We know you wouldn't have left us, but it wasn't up to you.  
God made his decision, right now it's hard to understand

For some reason, He decided to take you,  
He wanted you with Him in the Promised Land  
We all plan to see you there, what a joyous time it's going to be;  
We will all be together again, on big happy family.

— *Your Sisters*  
*Berniece, Deidra, Miesha*



God looked around His Garden  
and found an empty space  
He then looked down upon His earth  
and saw your tired face

He put His arms around you  
and lifted you to rest  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He only takes the best

He knew that you were suffering  
He knew that you would never find  
peace upon this earth again

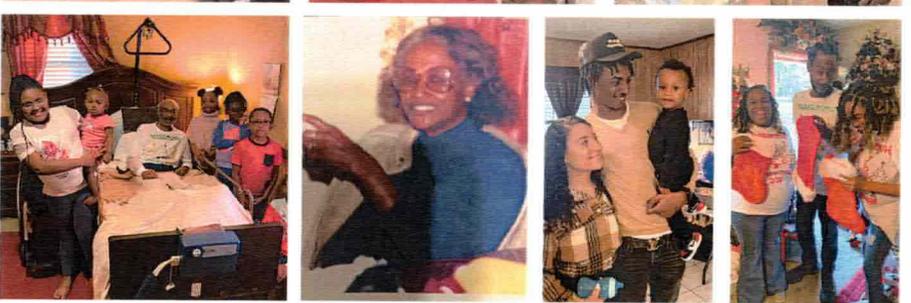
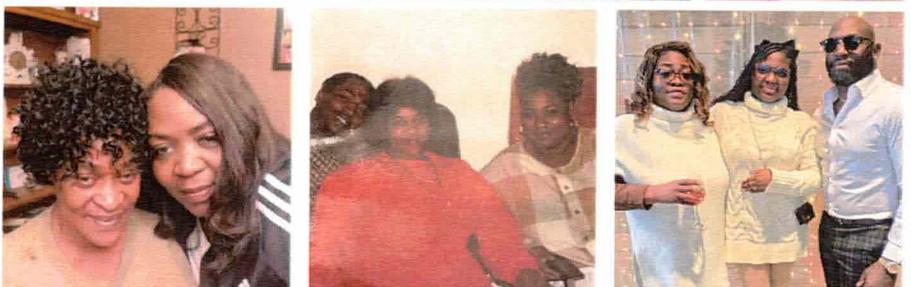
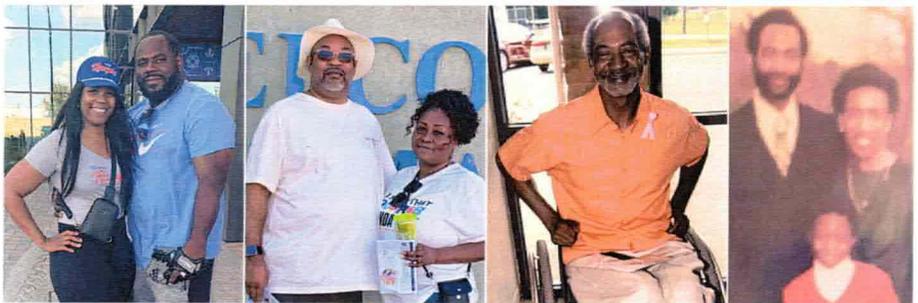
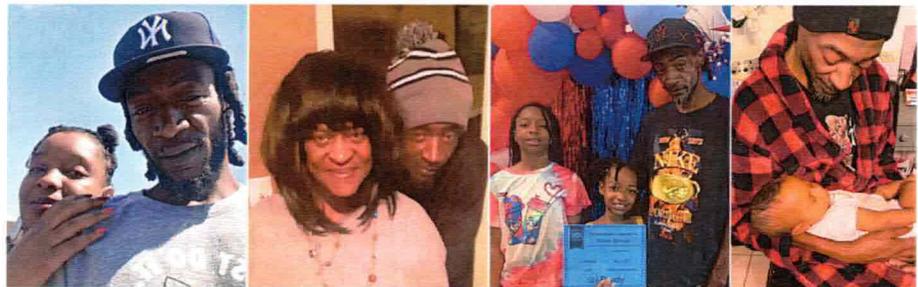
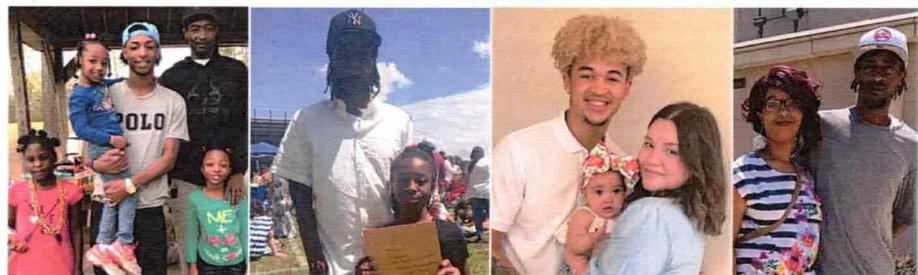
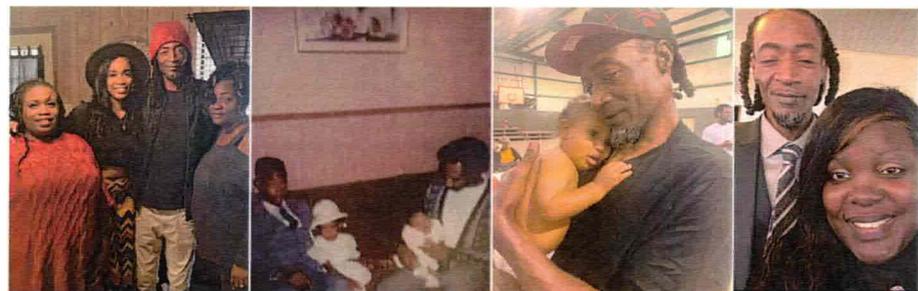
He saw the road was getting rough  
and the hills hard to climb  
So, He closed your weary eyelids,  
and whispered, "Peace be thine"

It breaks my heart to lose you,  
but you did not go alone  
For part of me went with you,  
the day God called you home

— *Love You, Mignon*



God did not promise sun without rain, light without  
darkness or joy without pain. He only promised us  
"Strength" for the "Day" when the darkness comes  
we lose our way, and that is the reason we know it is true  
that bright, shining hours and dark, sad ones too,  
are part of the plan God made for each one,  
and all we can pray is - *Thy Will Be Done!*





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