

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We, the family of Curtis B. Carpenter give thanks for the many expressions of love, care and comfort shown during this time of bereavement. You have certainly strengthened us with prayers, presence, phone calls, cards and condolences and we will never for your kindness.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Family & Friends

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Keith Carpenter | Norman Carpenter
Corey Carpenter | Tyrone Mitchell
David Love | Roosevelt Grady
Willie White*

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

*Glenwood Cemetery
395 Mike Espy Drive
Yazoo City, MS 39194*

REPAST

*Dr. L.T. Miller - H.A. Scott, Sr.
Community Center
Yazoo City, MS 39194*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



**SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME**

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

*1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046*



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Curtis B. Carpenter

Sunrise: October 5, 1944 ♦ Sunset: November 20, 2024

Sunday, December 1, 2024 | 11:00 a.m.

DR. LT MILLER-H. A. SCOTT, SR. COMMUNITY CENTER

930 Lamar Ave. - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Pastor Shawn Williams, Officiating

LIFE REFLECTIONS

Curtis B. Carpenter was born October 5, 1944, to his late parents, Willie E. Carpenter and Cora Lee Carpenter.

Curtis was preceded in death by his parents; one sister: Dorothy Ruth Carpenter; and four brothers: Johnny McGinnis, Donald Ray Carpenter, Roger Carpenter, and Willie E. Carpenter.

Curtis confessed and gave his life to Christ at an early age at Old King Solomon Church in Yazoo City, MS.

Curtis was educated at ND Taylor High School in Yazoo City, MS, where he played basketball and was well-known as an outstanding achiever in this sport.

Curtis left Yazoo City, MS, and became a truck driver where he enjoyed traveling the world.

On Wednesday, November 20, 2024, he departed his life at home in Yazoo City, MS. He leaves to cherish his memory, three lovely daughters: Pleshette (Shawn) Williams of Baytown, TX, Yolonda Pipes and Corla Carpenter, both of Las Vegas, NV; six sisters: Chari Ann Dinton, Gloria Baaree, and Sylvia (Tyrone) Mitchell, all of Jackson, MS, Evalette Dunbar of Houston, TX, Alberta Carpenter of St. Louis, MO, and Krishni Ryland Douglasville GA; nine grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



ORDER OF SERVICE

<i>Processional</i>	<i>Clergy & Family</i>	
<i>Scripture</i>	<i>Old/New Testament</i>	<i>Appointee</i>
<i>Prayer</i>		<i>Appointee</i>
<i>Solo</i>		<i>Tyler Aguilar</i>
<i>Remarks</i>		<i>Lisa Jones</i>
<i>Expressions</i>	<i>Three Minutes</i>	<i>Family & Friends</i>
<i>Obituary</i>	<i>Read Silently</i>	<i>Soft Music</i>
<i>Solo</i>		<i>Tyler Aguilar</i>
<i>Eulogy</i>		<i>Pastor Shawn Williams</i>

Scott Memorial Funeral Home

Recessional..... *Clergy, Family, and Friends*

TRIBUTE

To my dearest brother! You told me, as a child, that you jumped in a ditch full with water to save me from drowning when you could barely swim yourself.

You told me that you prayed for God to take you instead of me when I was hospitalized with Covid along with double pneumonia. But God allowed both of us more time to spend together here on earth. You told me that I was worth more than you, but you were worth more than you realized because you touched people's heart and made them laugh and smile. The God in me did not allow me to give up on you, and in the end, the selfishness (love for you) did not allow me to give you up when at the same time you were only giving up to God. When God called you on that day, God shielded my heart from sorrow and gave me unexplainable feelings of peace and bliss. My dearest brother, you fought a good fight, you finish your course, and I believe that you felt rejoice as your spirit and soul traveled peaceful home to God. I love you and will miss you every day until I finish my course. So may you dwell in the house of the Lord forever until we meet again.

*With A Heartfelt Love
Your sister Gloria Baaree*

TRIBUTE

*God saw you were getting tired,
and a cure was not to be.
So, he put his arms around you and
whispered, "Come go with me."
With tearful eyes, we saw you
suffer and watched you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly,
we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
hardworking hands to rest.
Life doesn't seem the same since
you have gone away.
Rest in peace, Curtis.
We'll see you again someday.
From Your Family*

POEM

*There is a beautiful garden
in Heaven; where only
beautiful flowers grow.
Beautiful that have risen from
this earthly place below.
And for His beautiful garden;
our Lord has chosen with care.
The soul of Curtis Carpenter, and
tenderly placed it there.
Now God is a just God; and for
every flower He takes the time to
place, for He is too wise to make a
mistake. So, lift your eyes toward
Heaven; count your blessings there;
We realize your burdens are so
heavy; but they are no
more than you can bear.
And with the plucking of your
flower, we love, we understand
just how you feel,
but remember earth holds no
sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.*