

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free; I took His hand when I heard Him call; I turned my back and left it all. If my parting has left a void; then fill it with remembered joy. My life's been full, I savored much; good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss; ah yes, these things, I too, will miss. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief; don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up our hearts and share with me; God wanted me now, He set me free.



Known for Excellence. Trusted for Value.



Phillip Jeffries

July 9, 1952 - July 28, 2024

Visitation

August 7, 2024

2:00 pm - 3:00 pm

Walker Funeral Home

Walnut Hills

2625 Gilbert Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Obituary

He was preceded in death by his father, Elder Isaiah Jeffries Sr., his mother, Dora Jeffries, and his siblings: Raymond, Wilbur, Walter, Samuel, Coy, Joann Butts, Maxine Jeffries, Isaiah Jr., Michael, and Rosemary.

He is survived by his daughter, Daunita Latia Saunders (a.k.a. Tia), his son, DeAundrey Rudolph, and his grandson, Davonte Lamont Saunders. He is also survived by his siblings: Jaycee, Pearlee, Dora Smith (a.k.a. Jeanie), Catherine Martin (a.k.a. Cat) and her husband Dwight, and David. Additionally, he leaves behind numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

"When Tomorrow Comes and I'm not There Remixed"

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We did not get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And I know there will be regrets
Because I left too soon.
Trust and believe I thought of you
Before I last closed my eyes,
And I felt your tears upon my cheeks
As you whispered daddy goodbye.
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in
your heart.

By David M. Romano & Remixed by Daunita L.
Saunders