

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Casket Bearers

Family and Friends

"UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN"

*My earthly journey has come to an end. whether rain or shine,
A smile you were always there to lend.*

Dry your eyes, there is no need to weep. Forever, cherished memories are yours to keep.

*May this day be a celebration of life,
For I've traveled to a place that is free from strife.*

I've been called to take my rest. Until we meet again, just know that I wish you all the best.

*I shall part with a simple request- Live life to the fullest, for it truly is a gift from God.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days but fill each working hour in useful ways.*

*Reach out your hand in comfort and cheer and in turn I will hold each of you near...
And never, never be afraid to die for I am waiting for you in the sky...
Until we meet again.*

Acknowledgments

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, and kindness shown during this time of bereavement. We thank you for the flowers, cards, visits, prayers, and all acts of support that have helped comfort us during this difficult time. May God bless each of you. ~~ The Family ~~



MACK RICE
Funeral & Cremations

Honoring Lives • Embracing Families

314 Owings Street
Laurens, South Carolina 29360

*Celebrating His Life
Honoring His Legacy*

"Punkin"

SUNRISE
JUNE 10, 1944

SUNSET
JULY 07, 2026

Mr. Leroy Pitts

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 2026 | 2:00 P.M.

WHITE PLAINS BAPTIST CHURCH
1672 LISBON RD.
MOUNTVILLE, SC 29370

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

HIS STORY - REMEMBERING

Mr. Leroy Pitts



Mr. Leroy Pitts was born June 10, 1944, in Laurens County, South Carolina to the late Otis Sanders and Winnie Lee Huff.

He was educated in the public schools of Laurens County, South Carolina and was a graduate of the Sanders High School Class of 1962.

He was a member of White Plains Baptist Church in Mountville, South Carolina.

On June 2nd, 2007, Mr. Pitts retired from General Electric Company in Greenville, South Carolina after forty years of dedicated employment.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his grandchild, Quincy Pitts.

On Tuesday, July 7, 2026, Mr. Leroy Pitts of Clinton, South Carolina transitioned from his earthly life to his eternal home at the age of eighty-two.

He leaves to cherish his beautiful memories his wife, Charlita Harding; two sons: Leroy Gernard Pitts, and Rodney O. Pitts; three grandchildren: Quincy B. Pitts, Kimyata Holloway, and Rodney A. Pitts; one brother, Leonard Pitts; one sister, Ida Mae Pitts; two aunts: Lillie Bell Wilson and Willie Mae Foggie; and a host of nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE



Prelude

Processional Clergy and Family

Selection

Prayer of Comfort Minister

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Minister

New Testament Minister

Selection

TRIBUTES/ REFLECTIONS

Three Minutes Please

Open to the Floor

Acknowledgements Mack Rice Funeral Home Staff

Selection

Words of Comfort Reverend Dr. Bryant Cheek
Pastor, Springfield Baptist Church / Laurens, SC

Closing Prayer of Strength Minister

Recessional

Committal Service Graveside
Prayer, Committal, and Benediction

Interment

White Plains Baptist Church
1672 Lisbon Road
Mountville, SC 29370



A Gentle Goodbye

Your hands built a legacy,
Your heart gave without end.

Though we must say goodbye for now,
Your love will never leave us.

You will forever live in our hearts,
Until we meet again.

Love, your granddaughter,

"Baby Girl" Kmyata



Gone Fishing

I've finished life's chores assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out to sea.

Please send along my fishing pole
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.

Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.

Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for a while,
But you will come and bring your smile.

That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.

To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea.

If others wonder why I'm missin'
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.



Heaven's Fishing Hole

For years, the riverbank was where
Your soul felt most at peace

Your heart was most content when there
With the fish and the geese.

But then, your spirit came to rest
Where angels chose to roam

And once equipped with ten-pound test
You made yourself at home.

The sky became your deep blue sea
The clouds became your shore

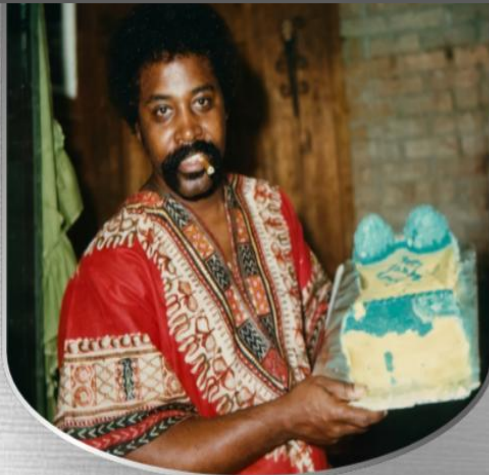
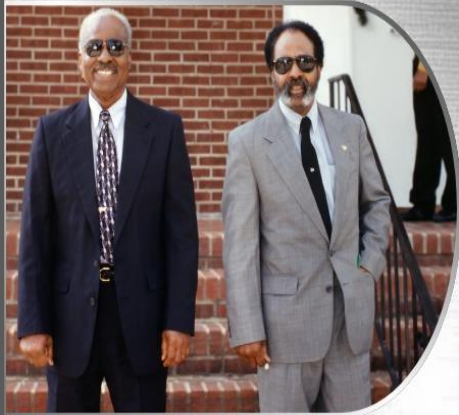
And there, for all eternity
You sat with friends galore.

Each angel was a fisherman
Who had traded his pole

For golden wings and a game plan
At Heaven's Fishing Hole.



A Life Cherished



Treasured Love