

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family wishes to express our heartfelt gratitude for every act of kindness, love, support, and prayer shown to us during this time of loss. Your comforting words, thoughtful gestures, and presence have meant more than we can truly express. A special thanks to Yazoo Rehabilitation Center, for your compassionate care and support.

### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

- Malik Caper
- Hubert Cole
- Kenneth Boyd
- Theodore Caper
- Lee Andrew Hudson Jr.
- Johnny Lee Hudson
- Donny Ray Hudson
- Darryl Winters
- Timothy Brewer
- Ricky Crowder
- Henry Priest

### ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

- Billy Paige
- Manari Paige
- Franco Whisenton
- Franco Whisenton Jr.
- Marlon Whisenton
- Kenneth Boyd, Jr.

### FLOWER BEARERS

Family

### REPAST

Hartley's Place  
728 W 12<sup>th</sup> Street  
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



# HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

SUNRISE

*February 8, 1961*

GOD'S GAIN

*January 29, 2026*

# Alberta Caper - Little

"She is clothed with strength and dignity; she can laugh at the days to come. She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue." — Proverbs 31:25-26

Saturday, February 14, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.

**New KING SOLOMON M.B. CHURCH**

434 W 13<sup>th</sup> Street – Yazoo City, MS 39194

Reverend Paul Fleming, Officiating Pastor

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Alberta Caper - Little

Alberta Caper-Little was born on February 8, 1961, to the late Shirley Dean Whisenton Caper in Vaughan, MS, and departed this life on January 29, 2026, at Yazoo Rehabilitation Center.

Alberta lived a life grounded in faith, family, and fearless honesty. She was loveable, dependable, and God-fearing, a woman who lived what she preached. She said what she meant and meant what she said, humble in spirit and steadfast in service. Firm when needed, she guided and protected those she loved with unwavering care.

Her family was her greatest joy. She poured her heart into her daughter, grandchildren, and her great-granddaughter, nurturing them with love, discipline, and guidance. Alberta was also an active and faithful seroant at New King Solomon Missionary Baptist Church, serving faithfully until her health declined, and she cherished her church family, friends, and classmates.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Shirley Dean Whisenton Caper; God blessed her with two loving and caring fathers, Theodis Boyd and Lee Andrew Hudson Sr., who also preceded her in death; and her sisters, Shirley Ann Caper Henry and Linda Marie Hudson.

Alberta leaves to cherish her memory a devoted daughter, Demetricia Caper (Hubert) of Yazoo City, MS; loving siblings: Ella Perkins of Yazoo City, MS, Gloria Pearsall (Stewart) of Goldsboro, NC, Theodore Caper of Chicago, IL, Kenneth Boyd of University Park, IL; Lee Andrew Hudson Jr. (Chiquita) of Leavenworth, KS, Johnny Lee Hudson of Augusta, GA, Jo Ann Gunter of Boston, MA, Donny Ray Hudson (Betty) of Benton, MS, Regena Ann Williams (Edward) of Starkville, MS; and Felicia Denise Thomas (Johnny) of Boston, MA; grandchildren: Malik Montre' Caper of Charlotte, NC and Makyagh Kiona Morgan of Arlington, TX; great-granddaughter, Alani Ray Caper of Lynchburg, VA; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, classmates, church members, and friends.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." - Psalm 23:1

ORDER OF SERVICE

Mistress of Ceremony: Dr. Tida Fleming

- Prelude ..... Soft Music
Processional..... Clergy and Family
Scripture Reading
Old Testament..... Pastor Shannon Crawford
New Testament ..... Pastor Edward Williams
Prayer..... Minister Bettye Williams
Solo..... "Spirit"..... Latoya Grove
Expressions ..... Class of 1979 & 1994
Words of Comfort..... Minister Bettye Williams
Musical Selection..... "He's Done Enough" ..... Sis. Jackie Hall
Acknowledgements ..... Dr. Tilda Fleming
Obituary..... Read Silently ..... Soft Music
Solo..... "My Soul Has Been Anchored" ..... Johnny Lee Hudson
Eulogy ..... Pastor Paul Fleming
Recessional ..... "Well Done" ..... Clergy, Family and Friends

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

My Dearest Mother

Proverbs 31:25-28 - "Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

You never said I'm leaving you never said goodbye, you were gone before I knew it and only God knows why. In tears I watched you sinking, I watched you fade away, and though my heart was breaking I knew you could not stay. I sat beside your bedside my heart was crushed and sore, I did my duty to the end til I could do no more.

If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died, countless times I have missed and needed you Countless times I have cried It broke my heart to lose you, but you never went alone, for a part of me went with you, the day God took you home. I love you Moma.

Your Loving Daughter, Demetricia

To Our Grandmother

Matthew 6:33 - "But seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

Grandma, you were the heart of our family, the quiet guide who taught us to put God first. You showed us through your words and your life that faith is the compass that leads us safely through every storm. We may not have always said it, but your love was a shelter to us, your laughter a light in our days, and your prayers a shield around our hearts. When we think of you, we feel the warmth of your care, the strength of your belief, and the gentleness of your guidance. Though you are gone, the lessons you planted in our hearts will grow forever. We will carry your love, your faith, and your example with us, and we will strive to live in the way you taught us - to seek God first, and trust that all else will follow.

Love Your Grandchildren, Malik and Makyagh

To Our Dearest Sister

Psalm 23:1-4 - "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me."

Alberta, our sister, our guide, our strength - you were always there, even when words weren't spoken. You carried your faith like a torch, lighting the path for all of us, teaching us what it meant to live with love, courage, and dignity. We watched you stand tall in the hardest moments, face life with unwavering faith, and hold your family close through every storm. You were stern when needed, tender when it mattered most, and your heart overflowed with a love that protected and nurtured us all. Though the house feels quieter without you, and our hearts ache with loss, we find comfort in knowing you rest in God's arms. Your spirit remains beside us, guiding us, inspiring us, and reminding us that love, faith, and family endure forever.

Love Your Siblings

A Farewell from Alberta Caper-Little

To my beloved daughter, grandchildren, family, and dear friends - If you are reading this, know that I am resting safely in the arms of the Lord. Do not let your hearts be troubled for too long. I have fought my fight, I have kept the faith, and now I am at peace.

To my daughter, Demetricia - you were my heart walking outside of my body. I may have been strict, I may have been stern, but everything I did was out of love and a desire to see you strong, faithful, and unshakable. I am proud of the woman you are.

Keep trusting God. Keep standing firm. And never forget that my love for you did not end - it simply changed form. To my grandchildren - always remember what I taught you: Seek God first. Let Him guide your steps, guard your hearts, and order your paths. Carry yourselves with dignity. Speak truth. Love deeply. Pray often. I may not be there to correct you or encourage you the way I once did, but my prayers are still covering you.

To my family - hold one another close. Forgive quickly. Support each other. Do not let small things divide what God has joined together in love. Remember my laughter. Remember my words. Remember my faith. I lived my life the best way I knew how - loving hard, standing firm, and trusting God through every storm. If I ever seemed strong, it was because my strength came from Him. Do not only mourn me - honor me by living right. Honor me by keeping the faith. Honor me by loving one another. Until we meet again, know that I am at rest. And though you cannot see me, I am forever in your hearts.

With all my love, Alberta Caper-Little