



The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come. He shall enter into peace: they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness. | Isaiah 57:1-2



A STATEMENT OF GRATITUDE

The family of McKinley "Bishop" Sawyer extends our heartfelt gratitude for every act of kindness, every prayer, every comforting word, every visit, every call, every meal, and every expression of love shown during this difficult time. Your support has been a source of strength as we celebrate Bishop's life and cherish the memories he leaves behind. Though our hearts are heavy, we are comforted by your compassion and by the love that has surrounded our family. We ask that you continue to keep us lifted in your prayers in the days ahead. May God richly bless each of you for your kindness and unwavering support.

*With sincere appreciation,
The Family of McKinley "Bishop" Sawyer*

LEGACY KEEPERS

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

McKinley Sawyer, Sr. | Darius Walker
Jadahmon Bassett | Kejuan Thompson
Jeffery Sawyer | Tanari Fry

THE FINAL ESCORTS

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Azarion Mitchell | Kyi Patterson
Cameron Tate | Brayland Jones
Micheal Patterson | Zy Demus

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Class of 2021

RETURNING TO REST

Plainville Independent Church Cemetery
123 Pepper Wilson Road
Vaughan, MS 39179

CLOSING OF LOVE

THE REPAST

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

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

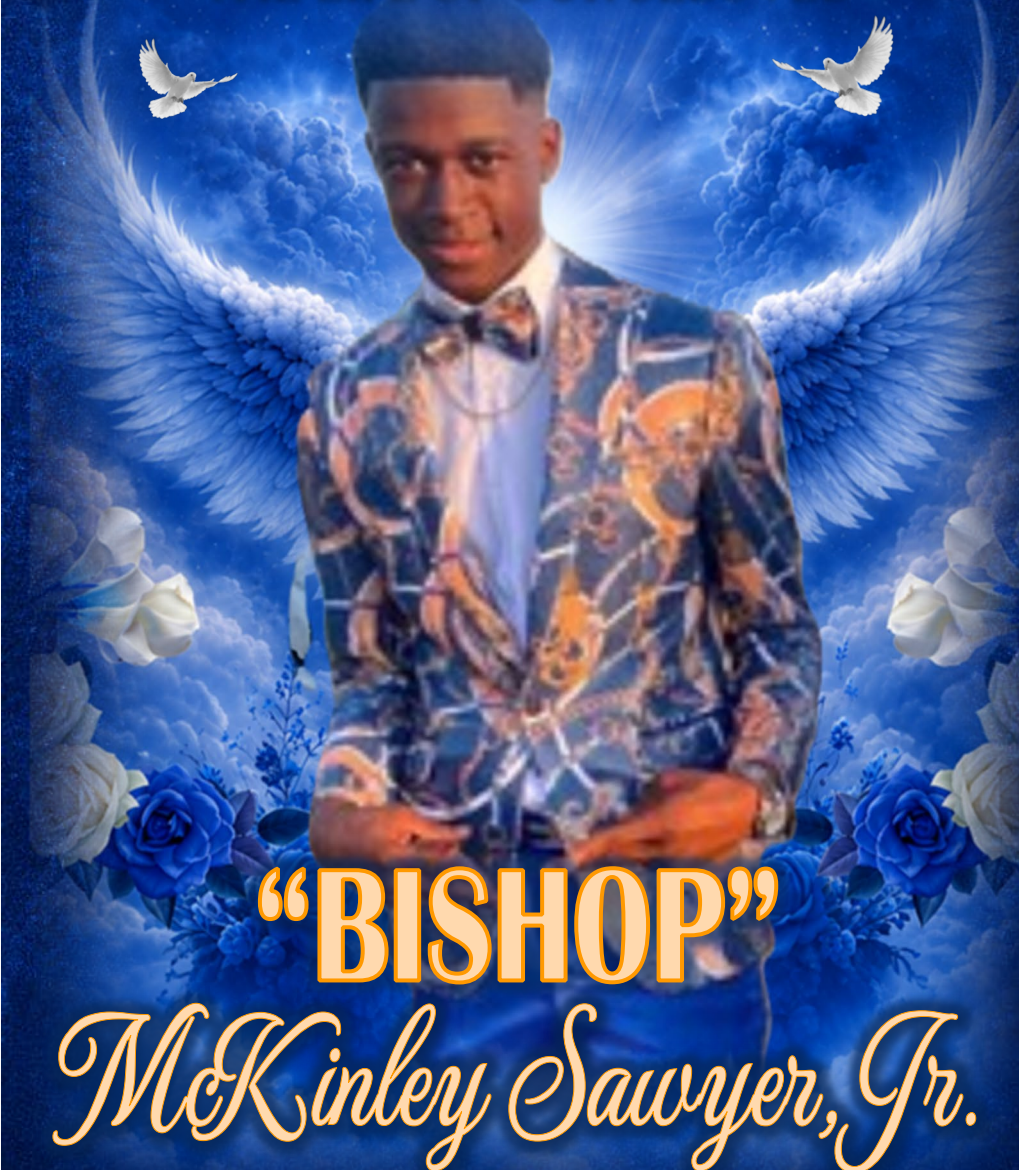


SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED



SUNRISE

DECEMBER 4, 2002

SUNSET

JULY 29, 2026

"FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS. FOREVER MISSED. REST IN LOVE."

Saturday, August 15, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.
YAZOO COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL
191 Panther Drive - Yazoo City, MS 39194
Apostle Derrick Lucious, Officiating

THEE STATEMENT

“A Legacy That Will Never Go Out of Style.”



McKinley "Bishop" Sawyer, Jr. was born on December 4, 2002, to his loving parents, Natasha Fry and McKinley Sawyer, Sr.

At an early age, Bishop accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. His faith was reflected not only in his words, but also in the way he treated others. He genuinely loved people and never met a stranger. A faithful servant, devoted son, caring brother, and loyal friend, Bishop inspired and encouraged everyone blessed to know him. To many young people, he was more than a friend, he was a mentor. Whenever he saw an opportunity to help someone, he embraced it without hesitation.

Bishop received his education through the Yazoo County Municipal School District, where he proudly graduated with honors as a Yazoo County Panther. He was a member of the ACT Benchmark Beaters Club, demonstrating his commitment to academic excellence. Although he initially planned to attend The University of Southern Mississippi, life led him down a different path. Determined to build a successful future, Bishop joined Ingram Marine Group in Paducah, KY, in October 2025. His exceptional work ethic, professionalism, humility, and dedication quickly earned him promotion and the respect of both his supervisors and coworkers.

While Bishop was building a promising career, his heart never drifted far from home. Family meant everything to him. Every opportunity he had to return home was spent making memories with those he loved most. His bond with his father was one built on laughter, quality time, and mutual respect. Yet everyone knew Bishop was, without question, a devoted mama's boy. If he could have stayed by his mother's side every day, he gladly would have.

Known affectionately as "Thee Statement," Bishop had a style that was entirely his own. He never followed trends, he created them. Whether it was the way he dressed, carried himself, or walked into a room, his confidence and individuality made an unforgettable impression. His fashion wasn't about wearing expensive clothes; it was about expressing who he was. Every outfit, every pair of shoes, every accessory reflected his creativity, confidence, and authenticity. Bishop believed in standing out rather than blending in, and he inspired others to embrace who they were without apology. More than his style, Bishop's life itself was a statement. He made a statement through his kindness, his ambition, his faith, his love for family, and his unwavering willingness to uplift others. His presence could light up a room, his smile brought comfort, and his genuine spirit left a lasting impact on everyone fortunate enough to cross his path.

Though his time with us was far too brief, Thee Statement leaves behind a legacy that will never go out of style, a legacy of faith, love, excellence, compassion, confidence, and purpose. His life reminds us of all that the greatest statement we can make is not in what we wear, but in how we love, serve, and inspire others.

Bishop leaves to cherish his precious memories to his loving parents, Natasha Fry of Fort Worth, TX and McKinley Sawyer, Sr. of Vaughn, MS, and Bonus Mom, Ebony Chambers of Horn Lake MS; his beloved siblings, Makaila Sawyer (Javarious Martin) of Ridgeland, MS, Darius Walker of Yazoo City, MS, Khameryn Williams of Vaughn, MS, Mikhail Sawyer of Aurora, CO, Kaleb Lewis of Yazoo City, MS, Jordan Sawyer of Memphis TN, and Kayden Mason of Huntsville, AL; one cherished niece, Armani Crozier; one Godson, Taylin Ja'mir Washington. His maternal grandparents, Martha and Donald Berry of Yazoo City, MS; his paternal grandparents, Pauline and Leon Sawyer of Vaughn, MS; his great-grandmother, Burnette Fry of Yazoo City, MS; three loving aunts, Kendra Fry of Ridgeland, MS, and Deiona Carter of Pensacola, FL; and Chasity Carter of Dallas, TX; five devoted uncles, Jakel Berry and Donald Berry, Jr., both of Yazoo City, MS, Jeffrey Sawyer of Vaughn, MS, Brian (Tiffany) Sawyer, and Cheronie (Felicia) Sawyer, both of Clinton, MS; along with a host of cousins and extended family members. He shared a meaningful friendship with Lalyine Melton who will forever cherish his memory.

THE FINAL STATEMENT

A Celebration of the Life and Legacy of McKinley "Bishop" Sawyer

MRS. DELORIS TROTTER, MISTRESS OF CEREMONY



Prelude..... Soft Music
ProcessionalClergy and Family
Scripture Reading & PrayerProphetess LaShonda Byrd
Solo Terrance Freeman
Words of EncouragementMrs. Stacey Hollins-Thomas
Resolution Class of 1999 & Class of 2021
Acknowledgements & CondolencesMrs. Deloris Trotter
Solo Urika Richardson
Eulogy.....Apostle Derrick Lucious
Solo Chikita McCullum

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

Recessional.....Clergy, Family & Friends



TRIBUTES OF LOVE

My Son, My Forever Love

The day God blessed me with you; He gave my heart a love beyond words. You were more than my son; you were a piece of my soul, a light that brightened every room, and a smile that could calm any storm. I never imagined I would stand here trying to say goodbye so soon. No mother is ever prepared to bury the child she carried, nurtured, and prayed over. This pain is one only God can carry me through. Though your footsteps have fallen silent, your voice still echoes in my heart. I still see your smile, I still hear your laughter, and I will forever treasure every memory we shared. The world knew you as “Thee Statement,” but I knew you simply as my baby. No title, nickname, or accomplishment could ever compare to the joy of being called your mother. I release you into the loving arms of Jesus, trusting that where you are now, there is no sorrow, no pain, and no fear – only everlasting peace. Until God calls me home, I will carry you in every heartbeat, honor you in every prayer, and love you beyond this life. Sleep peacefully, my beautiful son. You will always be my greatest blessing, my answered prayer, and my forever love.

Love Always, Mom

My Son, My Best Friend

Son, you made me proud every single day. You weren’t just my son; you were my best friend. There were still so many trips for us to take, so many rides for us to drive, so many laughs for us to share, and so many memories left to make. I never imagined I’d have to say goodbye this soon. No matter how old you became, you would always be my little boy. Thank you for every smile, every hug, and every moment we shared. I’ll cherish those memories for the rest of my life. Until we meet again, rest peacefully in the arms of the Lord. Forever my son. Forever my pride. Forever my best friend.

Love Always, Dad

Brother

You weren’t just my brother; you were my protector, my friend, the one who made me laugh when I wanted to cry and reminded me that I was never alone. I never imagined a day when I’d have to speak of you in memories instead of making new ones together. Your smile, your style, your love, and the way you carried yourself will forever be a part of me. Though my heart is broken, I thank God for every hug, every laugh, every lesson, and every moment we shared. I’ll miss hearing your voice, seeing your face, and calling your name, but I know this isn’t goodbye forever. Until we meet again, keep watching over me from Heaven. I love you more than words could ever express. Forever your sister. | —**K Baby**

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

Bro, I’m so messed up behind this. None of this feels real. I keep thinking about how I was calling your phone, trying to reach you, and you wouldn’t answer. This hurts so bad, bro – a pain I can’t even put into words. We all we got. Brothers are supposed to grow old together, laugh about the past, and be there for each other through everything. I never thought I would have to live this life without you. The Bible says there is no greater love than a friend who would lay down his life for another. But why did it have to be you? Why did you have to be the one taken from us? You had so much more life to live, so many more places to go, and so much more to accomplish. They say having a big heart will get you hurt every time. Bro, you had one of the biggest hearts I knew. You loved people, looked out for people, and would give your last to help somebody. I just hate that this world took advantage of a heart like yours.
Forever Brothers, NUK

To Our Beloved Grandson

God blessed us with a grandson who filled our hearts with pride and love. Though our hearts are broken, we find comfort in knowing you are safe in the arms of Jesus. Your smile, your kindness, and your love will remain with us forever. Until we meet again, you will always be our precious grandson – forever loved and forever missed. | **Your Grandparents**

My sweet, handsome Black baby, your smile could brighten even my darkest days. Every time you smiled, it warmed my heart and reminded me how blessed I was to be your Granny. You told me you understood, and I pray you knew just how deeply you were loved. I don't know what to do without you. My heart will never be the same, but I'll cherish your beautiful smile and precious memories forever. Rest peacefully, my Black baby, until we meet again. | **Love Always, Granny Pauline**

In Loving Memory of our Wonderful Nephew
Of all the special gifts in life, however great or small,
to have you as our Nephew was the greatest gift of all.
May the winds of love blow softly and whisper in your ear,
"We love and miss you and wish that you were here."
Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish, not forget.
No more tomorrows we can share, but yesterdays are always there.
A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memory ever near
In Our Hearts forever. | **Aunties and Uncles**

A Statement

You were my baby cousin by blood, but in my heart, you were my nephew – a bond that words could never measure and a love that time could never undo. You walked into every room with confidence, never trying to fit in with the crowd. You didn’t follow trends; you created them. Your life was a statement, and you wore it proudly. That smile could brighten the darkest day, and that hug could make everything feel alright. Your gentle spirit and old soul will forever remain our guiding light. You loved fashion, but your greatest style was the kindness stitched into your heart. The clothes were only the outside; your beautiful soul was the greatest work of art. Though your life was taken far too soon, your legacy will never fade. Every memory, every laugh, and every embrace is a masterpiece that time cannot erase. So today, we don’t just mourn your absence; we celebrate the life you lived, because legends aren’t measured by years – they’re measured by the love they give. Rest in love, my Bip Bip. You will forever be a Statement – in style, in strength, in love, and in our hearts... forever.

Auntie Ashley

God loaned you to our hearts for twenty-three precious years,
Filled with laughter, love, and memories we’ll forever hold dear.
Though our hearts ache in your absence, we’re grateful for every day,
For you were a beautiful blessing in every single way.
Now you’ve traded time for eternity, safe in the arms of our Savior above.
Until God calls us home to Heaven, know you’ll always be surrounded by our love.
We’ll miss you deeply, cherish you always, and carry your memory wherever we go.
Until we meet again, sweet nephew, we love you more than words could ever show.
Auntie Tonesia Edwards

Bishop, your smile lit every room, and your spirit shined so bright.
Now I hold your precious memories close through every day and every night.
Though you're no longer here for me to see, you'll forever live in my heart. I'll cherish every laugh, every hug, every conversation, and every moment we shared.
Fly high, my sweet angel, and rest peacefully in the arms of Jesus. Your love, your light, and your beautiful spirit will remain in our hearts forever.
Until we meet again, I'll carry you with me every single day.
Forever loved. Forever missed. Forever my little cousin. | **Shareka, Michael & Mi'Kiley**