

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



David Lee Bradfield

SUNRISE: *October 21, 1952* SUNSET: *August 11, 2026*

"Absent from the Body...Present with the Lord."

Saturday, August 22, 2026 | 1:00 p.m.

MOUNT. ZION MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

3501 Vaughan Road – Vaughan, MS 39179

Reverend Kevin Skipper, Pastor

Reverend Howard Hollins, II, Officiating

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of David Lee Bradfield wishes to express their sincere gratitude for your cards, prayers, calls and many of your words of comfort. Whatever you did during this time of bereavement we greatly appreciate it. Special thanks to those family members and friends that have been here to support us. We pray that God will continually bless each of you.

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Ryan White | Jamaal Williams
Marcus Crogier | Trazel Henderson
Troy Henderson | Calvin Bradfield III
Traetyn Henderson | Teon Henderson

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Otis Bradfield | Roy Bradfield
Leroy Hollins | Stanley Collins
Gerald Bradfield | Peter Williams
James Bradfield

FLOWER BEARERS

Cousins & Friends

INTERMENT

Mt. Zion M.B. Church Cemetery
Vaughan, MS 39179

REPAST

Mt. Zion M.B. Church Fellowship Hall
Vaughan, MS 39179

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



REFLECTIONS OF LIFE

David Lee Bradfield

“To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.” (Ecclesiastes 3:1)

David Lee Bradfield was the sixth of seven children, born to the late Newton Bradfield, Sr., and Bernice Hollins Bradfield. He was born on October 21, 1952, and departed this life on Tuesday August 11, 2026, at 5:19 a.m. at the Methodist Hospital in Memphis, Tennessee.

He confessed a belief in Christ in 1965 and became a member of Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. N.B. Jackson, where he served as a member of the youth choir. He attended Linwood High School.

David Lee was first employed at Yazoo Mobile Homes in Yazoo City, MS, before he relocated to Chicago, IL, where for 33 years he worked at Griffin Dewatering in Hammond, IN. He joined a CB Club and was known as Train Robber/TR. David Lee was lovingly called Pole Cat by his family, but no one can remember why. After retiring, he moved to Marianna, AR.

David Lee was preceded in death by his parents, Bernice and Newton Bradfield, Sr.; five brothers: Earl Lee, Willie James, Elijah, Robert Louis, and John Earl; and one grandson, Deontae Wilkerson.

He leaves to cherish his memories, a loving and devoted wife, Marion Bradfield; four children: Tyrone (LaToya) Sanders of Jackson, MS, David Bradfield, Jr. of DeKalb, IL, Antoine Bradfield and Kim (Troy) Henderson, both of Chicago, IL; one brother, Newton (Queen) Bradfield, Jr. of Jackson, MS; four sisters-in-law: Hattie Mae Bradfield, Betsy A. Bradfield and Gloria Bradfield, all of Jackson, MS, and Elsie Shumate of Grand Prairie, TX; eighteen grandchildren, eleven great-grandchildren, one bonus grandchild and two bonus great-grandchildren, a host nephews, nieces, cousins, and friends. He was also an honorary uncle to many.

ORDER OF SERVICE
Ms. Jewelstine Moore, Program Guide

Prelude	Soft Music
Processional.....	Clergy & Family
Musical Selection	Choir
Scripture Reading	Deacon Donnie White
Prayer	Deacon LeCarus Oliver
Musical Selection	Choir
Words of Encouragement.....	Pastor Kevin Skipper
Expressions.....	Two Minutes.....Family & Friends
Obituary.....	Read Silently.....Soft Music
Musical Selection	Choir
Resolutions and Acknowledgements.....	Ms. Jewelstine Moore
Eulogy	Pastor Howard Hollins, II
SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE	
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

A Father’s Love Lives Forever

A great father is a gift that time can never take away. A guiding light whose love remains through every passing day. You gave your children strength, compassion, wisdom, and care, and you left behind a legacy of love that will always be there. Your hands may rest, your voice may be still, but your love remains. In every lesson, every memory, through rain. The moments that we shared will forever warm our hearts. For a father’s love is eternal, it will never truly depart. Though Heaven has called you home, your spirit will live on. In every life you touched, in every heart where you belong. You were a father deeply loved, respected, and adored and your beautiful legacy will be treasure forevermore.
Your children, Tyrone, David Jr., Antoine, and Kim

To my Granddaddy,

You will truly be missed. I’m forever going to hold on to everything you taught me, every conversation, even those special car rides. Now who’s going to be my riding buddy and the person I listen to the blues with. I guess the Lord was ready for you to come home, but I wasn’t ready. I miss and love you every day until we meet again.
Your Grandson

Granddaddy,

Reality taught me you can’t have everything you wish for. The inner child in me wished you could live forever especially to see and be proud of what I shall become. But I’m forever grateful I had a “man’s man” as my grandfather and hope I made you proud during your stay on Earth. The way you loved my granny, my mama, your grandchildren, and especially your family will always be what inspired me most about you. You taught me many lessons in life, and most were taught and led by example which made them even more powerful because you showed if you a real man you can make it happen for who you love. We all aren’t perfect, but you were the perfect choice as my grandfather and my life will never be the same without you but I’m thankful; God gave you to us for a good amount of time. That’s something I’ll never take for granted. Like I always told you after every conversation we had, “I love you Grandad and I appreciate the fact that you are at peace now. Till we meet again old man, get your rest.
Love your grandson,
Traetyn “The Boogamane”

To My Dear Husband

Thirty-four years of love and happiness. Forty-two years of togetherness. Thank you for it all. Your Puddin’ will be lonely until we meet again. Honey, I saw your struggle, I knew you were tired. Rest in Peace.
Your Forever Love, Marion

Granddad

I want to start off by saying how much you meant to me & Lil Zel. Of course, you already know that because I always called you to find out if things sound right. I'm sure going to miss your visits, learning many lessons (the way you taught them) by having those lonnggg talks (listen at me reeeaaalll good). I will cherish those memories. Most of all I'm going to miss our rides to get them "Al's Beefs! Lol.
Get your rest, Granddad
Zel & Lil Zel

Tribute to Grandaddy

We’ll miss your smile, Your gentle ways,
Your loving heart and all our days.
Though you’re gone, your love stays near,
In every memory, Every tear.
We’ll carry you with us Wherever we go,
And love you forever – More than you’ll know.
We love you, Granddaddy Until we meet again
Love Kaleiah

Farewell, My Brother

My brother, your life was a blessing to me, and your memory is a treasure. Our journey was filled with joy, love, hard work, and dedication, which made us a team planned by God! Rest on, my brother, and enjoy the eternal life that God has prepared for you. If I could, I would build a stairway to reach you, but I know I will see your smiling face in the by and by. Until we meet again, I love you.
Your Big Brother, Mane

The Broken Chain

We didn’t know that morning
that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly; in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you; you did not go alone,
for part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories; your love is still our guide. And though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same; but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.
Love Your Family