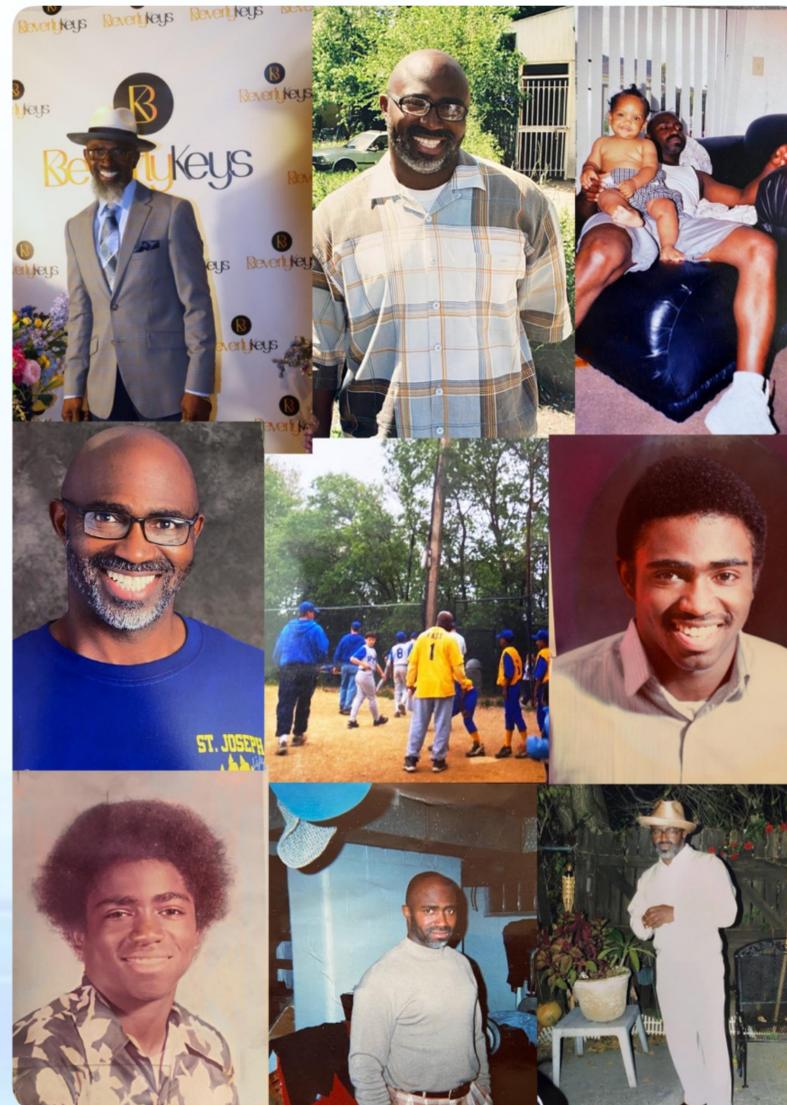


Matthew 11:28-30

“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.”



Acknowledgments

The family of Eddie Keys wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!



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Celebrating the Life of **Eddie Keys**



11/14/1961

10/02/2022

Obituary

Eddie Keys was born on November 14, 1961, to Julia Fay Keys and Eddie Chaffer in Cincinnati, Ohio. He grew up in Lincoln Heights and was a member of Friendship Baptist Church. Eddie studied at Central State University upon graduating from Aiken High school in 1981. He worked in various industries including mechanical engineering.

Eddie was loved and respected by many as a man of few words with impeccable style. His love of sports and community lead him to coaching and mentoring the youth; As a little league coach for Lincoln Heights Tigers and Tri-city eagles. Eddie influenced dozens of children by sharing his love of sports while teaching the game of life.

In his later years, Eddie worked at St. Joseph Catholic school, providing maintenance services for 8yrs.

After a long and hard battle, God called Eddie home the late evening of October 2nd, 2022.

He's preceded in transition by his father and stepfather Eddie Chaffer and Robert Keys, sister Beverly Ann Keys and nephew Gordon (Skeeter) Keys.

Eddie leaves a legacy of four children: daughter Beverly Keys, sons: Martel Garrett and DaShawn Lawrence, and daughter LaTiea Dukes; his mother Juila Fay Hollis (Fred); sisters: Cassandra Keys, Glenda Chaffer, Teresa Chaffer; two grandchildren: Jaylen Dominic Dukes (La'Tiea) and Chase Martel Garret; his loyal companion Cleopatra Bella Keys; nieces and nephews; along with a host of other family members and friends.

WE DO NOT REMEMBER THE DAYS,
—
WE REMEMBER
the moments.

- Cesare Pavese



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me. I'll have no place in a gloom filled room.

Don't cry for me, I am free.

Miss me a little, but not for too long and not with your heads bowed low. remember the knowledge shared and the love we had. Miss me but let me go.

This is a journey we all must take and each shall walk alone. It's all apart of God's plans. A step on the road home

When you are lonely and sick at heart. Go to the friends we know. Laugh at all the things we used to do, miss me but let me go.

