

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of Lurlean "Tit" Curtis Drain extends our most heartfelt gratitude to each of you who have shown love and support during our time of bereavement. Your prayers, comforting words, thoughtful deeds, and every act of kindness have brought us strength and encouragement. We are truly grateful for the outpouring of love. Through our faith, we trust that God will continue to give us the strength to press on.

*With sincere appreciation,
The Family*

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Leondre Gibbs | Recardo Drain, Jr.
Travis Little | Ronreco Drain
Quarre Figures, Jr. | Anthony Curtis
Roy McGee

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Leondrae Gibbs | Dietrich Prater
Chico Drain | Austin Stowers
Christopher Curtis | Micheal Curtis
Anthony Curtis

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

Cypress Gardens Cemetery
330 HWY 49 West/ HWY 3 Bypass
Yazoo City MS 39194

REPAST

127 East 11th Street
Yazoo City, MS 39194

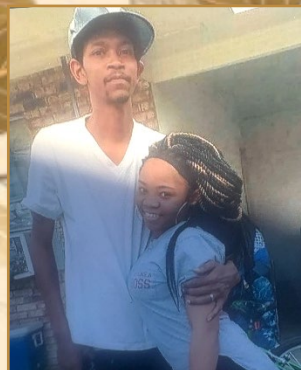
PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
ENTRUSTED TO



SCOTT MEMORIAL
FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway St.
Yazoo City, MS 39194
662.746.0046



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Lurlean "Tit"

CURTIS DRAIN



*Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.*

Sunday, November 9, 2025 | 12:00 p.m.

GOOD HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

1828 Cox Ferry Road - Flora, MS 39071

Reverend John Curtis, Eulogist

THE LORD GAVE

November 27, 1937

THE LORD RECEIVED

October 27, 2025



LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Lurlean "Tit" Curtis Drain

Lurlean (Tit) Curtis Drain was born on November 27, 1937, to the late Will Curtis and Ora Townsend Curtis. She confessed to Christ at an early age in Flora, MS at Stokes Missionary Baptist Church. Later she moved to Pleasant Green Missionary Baptist Church under Rev. Frassier, then Rev. Morris Allen. Later she joined Issaquena Baptist Church in Yazoo City, MS under the leadership of Rev. Charles Thurman. Lurlean united in holy matrimony to the late Victor Drain and to this union, five children were born.

Lurlean loved singing and going to church. Lurlean is preceded in death by her husband, Victor Drain; father, Will Curtis; mother, Ora Townsend Curtis; daughters: Josie Drain, Rosie Drain Howard, Dorthy Drain Husdon (Bunny Hudson); two brothers: Miller Curtis and Freddie Curtis; three sisters: Viola Carpenter, Willie Bee Richardson, and Cornelia Curtis; one grandson, Recardo Drain; one niece who she raised as her own daughter, Zola Freeman; and one goddaughter, Barbara Rucker.

Lurlean leaves to cherish her loving memories, one daughter, Christine McGee (Roy McGee) of Yazoo City, MS; one son, Victor Drain of Yazoo City, MS; two brothers: Jack Ingram (Joann) and Sanders Ingram (Ruby), both of Chicago, IL; two sisters: Dorothy Burnett and Joann Myrthil, both of Chicago, IL; one niece who she raised as her own daughter: Matilda Sanders of Yazoo City, MS (Jerry Sanders); grandchildren: Lashunda Drain, Chico Drain, Billy Drain, Shekila Drain, Travis Little, Edwon Little, Concetta Curtis, Chicerah Drain, Brianna Drain, Austin Stowers, Quarre Figures, Marcus Brumfield, Arreyanna Drain, Recarri Drain, and Naja McGee; and a host of other grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and family & friends who she loved.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Linda Brown, Program Guide

- Prelude Soft Music
- Processional Clergy & Family
- Musical Selection Male Ensemble Choir
- Scripture Reading
 - Old Testament Rev. Charles Thurman
 - New Testament Henry Ward
- Hymn James Nichols
- Prayer Micheal Curtis
- Solo Sylvester Lewis
- Words of Encouragement Rev. Charles Thurman
- Musical Selection "Yesterday"by Mary Mary
- Acknowledgements Linda Brown
- The Obituary Soft Music Read Silently
- Solo Dorothy Price
- Eulogy Rev. John Curtis

SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

- Parting View "It's So Hard to Say Goodbye"
- Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

In Our Hearts
 We thought of you with love today,
 But that is nothing new.
 We thought about you yesterday
 And days before that, too.
 We think of you in silence.
 We often speak your name.
 Now all we have are memories
 And your picture in a frame.
 Your memory is our keepsake
 With which we'll never part.
 God has you in his keeping.
 We have you in our heart.
 We love you.
 Your Babies – Chris & Bubba

Grandmother
 Of all the special gifts in life
 however great or small,
 To have you as our grandmother
 was the greatest gift of all.
 May the winds of love blow softly
 and whisper in your ear,
 We love and miss you grandmother,
 and wish that you were here.
 Deep in our hearts your life is kept
 to love and cherish and 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.
**Love Your
 Grandchildren & Great Grandchildren**

A Love Message to a True Friend
 There are many meanings to the word,
 "Friend," But I can only think of one,
 The name itself - LurLean Drain.
 Someone to share, someone to care,
 No matter what, you were there.
 One whose love had no limit
 So to me, no matter what
 the dictionary says, the meaning of friend is,
 I know there's only one to define
 a friend which is you (Lurlean Drain).
 The love you had for me will always
 live on as my love for you will.
Friends Forever, Dorothy Price

To A Special Aunt
 Whenever we needed support,
 you were there to help us,
 out of genuine interest and concern.
 More and more, we realize that's just who you were.
 Sensitive, thoughtful, always willing
 to give of yourself with warmth.
 So Aunt Lurlean, we hope you know
 That when we say "Thanks for being you,"
 we mean it sincerely.
 We mean it from the heart,
 We love you.
Love always, Danye'L



*And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying,
 neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. | Revelation 21:4*



Tribute to Kids
 I sang my song until I could not hear the voice I wanted to hear.
 The first voice called, I said no not yet.
 I needed just a few more minutes, and then my Dear Father called my name.
 Upon hearing His voice, I crossed over into the pearly gates.
 Please my children don't weep for me. I've earned my eternal rest.
 For it is not the end, only the beginning.
Love Your Mother - Tit

