



“Your house was perfect, whether you like the food or sleep, storytelling or singing, or just sitting and thinking best, or a pleasant mixture of them all. Merely, to be there was a cure for weariness, fear, and sadness.”
-J. R. R. Tolkien

Pallbearers

De'Antre Pruett Derrell Pruett
Brian Pruett De'Antre Pruett, Jr.
Jermere Grant DeAndre Pruett

Honorary Pallbearers

Jeremiah Singleton Byron Pruett
Christopher E. Grant III

Flower Bearers

DeShawna Pruett Crystal Grant
Denishea Ortiz Tiffany Pruett
Lennesha Grant Deriana Pruett

DeIyla Pruett

Honorary Flower Bearers

Phylcia Anderson Janyliah Anderson
Keriana Pruett Taniah Pruett
Demetrice Pruett

Acknowledgments

The family of Sarah Flanigan would like to express our deepest gratitude for the love, support and kindness extended to us during this difficult time. Your prayers, flowers, cards calls, and thoughtful expressions of sympathy have been a great comfort. We are truly blessed to have such a caring community of family and friends. Your presence and support mean the world to us. Thank you for helping to honor Sarah's life and legacy.

With heartfelt appreciation,
The Family of Sarah Flanigan



Known for Excellence. Trusted for Value.

In Loving Memory



Sarah Flanigan

January 24, 1936 - January 10, 2025

January 18, 2025

Visitation: 10:00am - Funeral Service: 11:00am

*Walker Funeral Home
Walnut Hills*

2625 Gilbert Avenue | Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Minister Andre Kittles, Officiating

Order of Service



Musical Prelude	Lay Me Down Sam Smith
Parting View	Family and Friends
Prayer	Lynnett Kennedy,
Prayer	The Lord's Prayer Mikiyah Grant-Holmes and Esaias Ortiz
Scripture	John 14: 1-4 Lynnette Kennedy
Moments of Reflection	Obituary Reading
Acknowledgments	Michelle Christian
Remarks	Family and Friends
Please limit remarks to two minutes	
Selection	Miss Me, But Let Me Go Jennifer Rhodes
Eulogy	Minister Andre Kittles Sr.
Benediction	Minister Andre Kittles Sr.
Recessional	Before I Let Go Frankie Beverly and Maze



Final Resting Place

January 18, 2025
Spring Grove Cemetery
4521 Spring Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45232

Sarah's Life Reflection

Sarah, affectionately known as Gran, was born in Birmingham, Alabama, on Friday, January 24, 1936, to Phillia Gaddis. Phillia met James Pruett after Sarah was born, and they raised her together. Sarah was a spoiled only child and grew up with her grandmother, Mama Sara, who ensured Sarah would also have space, time, and food to share with her cousins.

Sarah attended elementary school and part of high school in Birmingham. In 1952, she moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, and became a standout belle at Woodward High School's downtown campus. After graduating in 1954, she worked assembling toys as a factory line employee at Kenner (a toy factory). Craving more interaction with people, she was later hired as the social conversation starter (intake unit clerk) at Cincinnati Children's Hospital in 2004. Here, we came to know how loving, social, and independent Sarah truly was. She retired after 30 years of making patients feel comfortable, providing comical relief to co-workers, and kindly "kicking out" (discharging) folks.

Sarah saw people without prejudice. Despite raising four children, she would 'adopt' every friend her children (and grandchildren) brought home, as if more chaos was a good thing. She welcomed the world in every facet, regardless of one's actions or character. Sarah displayed immense empathy and love towards everyone. She was unselfish and never met a stranger, earning the nickname Aunt Sarah to many. Her superpower was her love of family and friends. One appreciative person said, "One thing about Gran is, if she opened up her heart to you, she was gonna love on you and fuss at you as if you were her own. I knew I was part of the 'gang' when she gave me one of her infamous cheesecakes; I got my own and didn't have to share."

When Sarah wasn't opening her home to help others, her house felt like a social club, filled with dancing, drinks, music, and games, whether on a Wednesday or a holiday. She was drawn to people, conversations, and good times. You could hear the subtle gulps of Pepsi or spirits, the bubbling oil frying chicken, the hard smack of a card hitting the table, the unsolicited singing of '90s R&B, the pounding of feet and swinging arms learning a trending TikTok dance, the resounding cheers during a sports game, and the constant beep-beeps signaling the front door opening or closing. Sarah carried an infectious smile, cooked, danced, laughed, joked, and shone brightest when surrounded by others having a good time.

Sarah was fiercely independent. She was not one to be told what to do. Her determination to do things her way was as challenging as convincing a child to eat vegetables. She lived unapologetically on her own terms and didn't care who had something to say about it. She would say, "[insert a name], don't tell me what to do!" in a stern voice, but it made you laugh—perhaps because of the face of annoyance she would make. This independence is what kept her going all these years. She was strong-willed and loved for it.

Sarah was a passionate sports fan, particularly celebrating Black Excellence. The TV was always tuned to tennis stars Venus and Serena or basketball legend Steph Curry. However, if LeBron James was playing, she would quickly change the channel, not being a fan of who she called a "crybaby." Sarah's other passion was cooking. Her southern hands blessed every dish, from mac and cheese to collard greens, ribs to brownies, cheesecake to chitlins. The mac and cheese was her all-star dish, so good that many refused to eat anyone else's. It was no debate.

Sarah's legacy is that she was the heart and soul of her family. She brought everyone together, could always be counted on, made them laugh, showed them compassion, and was the center of it all. She was their MATRIARCH, and she will be dearly missed.

Sarah was predeceased by her mother, Phillia Gaddis; her son, Darryl McCoy; her grandchild, Christopher "T-Man" Earl Grant, Jr.; and great-grandchildren Ariana Pruett and Gian Ortiz.

To cherish her memory, Sarah leaves behind her children: Karen Daniels, Kim Pruett Diggs, Keith (Donna) Pruett, and Vivian (Michael) Flanigan Davis; grandchildren: DeShawna Pruett, De'Antre Pruett, Derrell Pruett, Crystal Grant, Denishea (Orlando) Ortiz, Tiffany Pruett, Justin Anderson, Phylicia Anderson, Brian Pruett, and Bridney (Christina) Pruett; numerous great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren; a multitude of family, loved ones, and lifelong friends.