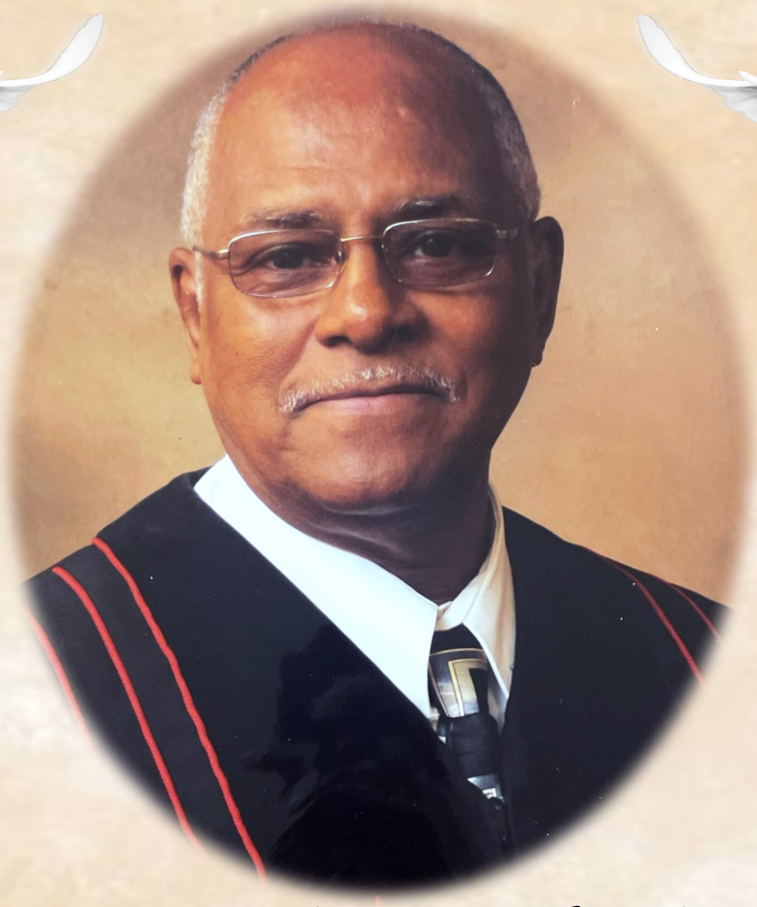
Homegoing Celebration

honoring



Pastor Glasco T. Floyd

August 23, 1945–May 22, 2024

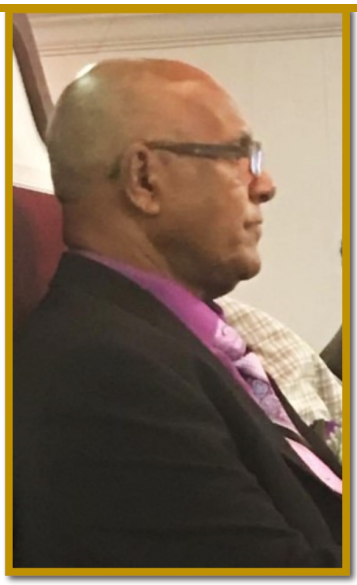
Saturday, June 8, 2024
2:00 p.m.

Greater Dry Ridge Missionary Baptist Church
110 Mt. Zion Road, Mendenhall, Mississippi 39114

Reverend George Graham
Pastor and Officiant


THE
STEPS
OF A
GOOD MAN
ARE
ORDERED
BY THE
LORD
PSALM
37:23

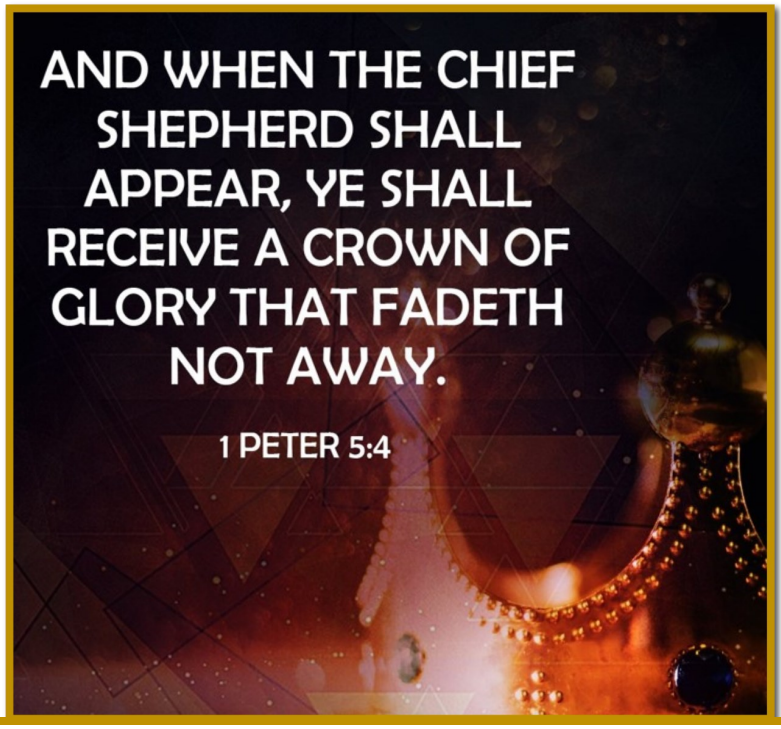


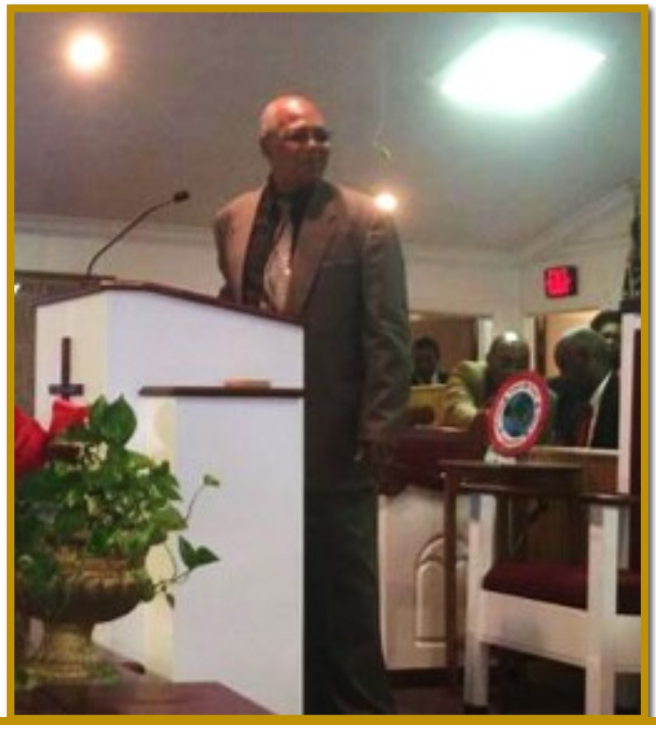


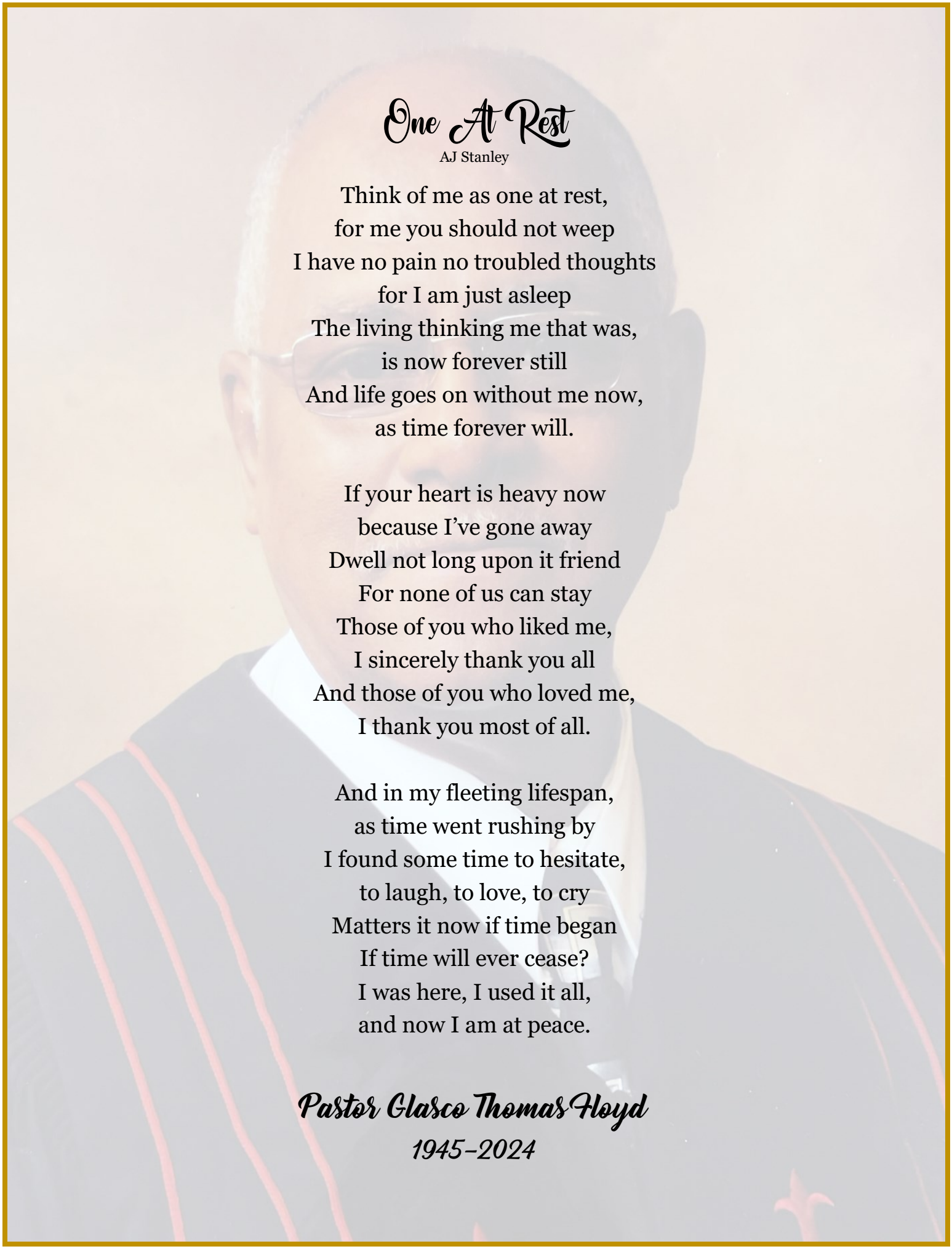



HOLY BIBLE




AND WHEN THE CHIEF SHEPHERD SHALL APPEAR, YE SHALL RECEIVE A CROWN OF GLORY THAT FADETH NOT AWAY.
1 PETER 5:4





One At Rest

AJ Stanley

Think of me as one at rest,
for me you should not weep
I have no pain no troubled thoughts
for I am just asleep
The living thinking me that was,
is now forever still
And life goes on without me now,
as time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
because I've gone away
Dwell not long upon it friend
For none of us can stay
Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
as time went rushing by
I found some time to hesitate,
to laugh, to love, to cry
Matters it now if time began
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
and now I am at peace.

Pastor Glasco Thomas Floyd

1945–2024

A Life Well-Lived

Glasco Thomas Floyd was born on August 23, 1945, in Rankin County, Mississippi. Born to Ms. Eula B. Sims, he was later adopted by his maternal grandparents, Glasco C. (Bud) Floyd and Hattie Mae (Sims) Floyd. Glasco was the second of three brothers. The other brothers were James Lee Floyd (Jewerl) of Mendenhall, Mississippi, and younger brother, Tommy Lee Floyd (Helen) of Southaven, Mississippi.

In the summer of 1965, Glasco married the love of his life, Ms. Ever Jean Hopson, on August 23, his birthday! To this union, three sons were born.

Glasco completed his compulsory education at Mendenhall schools, earning his high school diploma from Harper Vocational School in 1964. He worked all of his life. From the time he was a child, he helped out where he could with his Grandfather Bud and Grandmother Hattie. He gained employment at Mississippi State Hospital, Universal/ Magnetek, and even for the Simpson County School District as a bus driver, and substitute teacher. Yet, with all of this, his greatest employment was becoming a pastor. Glasco was called to preach in 1972, and gave his first sermon entitled "It's Going to Rain" at Rose Hill Missionary Baptist Church in Rankin County. His prolific deliverance of God's word was so well received, that he pastored at several churches which include: Rose Hill Missionary Baptist Church from January of 1974 through November of 1977; Pleasant Grove Baptist Church from August of 1974 through April of 1980; and New Mount Zion Missionary Baptist Church from November 1977 through 1986. His last pastoral appointment was at the benevolent pulpit of Greater Dry Ridge Missionary Baptist Church from April of 1980 through December of 2018.

Pastor Floyd was a member of many organizations and held positions with several which include: Moderator of Zion Spring Leaf Baptist Association for 31 years, Vice Moderator of the Zion Spring Leaf Baptist Association for three years, Dean of the South Mississippi Baptist State Convention for 12 years, Chairman of the Evangelical Board, and President of the Minister's Alliance for a number of years.

He was the recipient of the Dedicated Service Award from the Wendell Walker Foundation and the Bachelor of Theology Degree from McKinley Theological Seminary.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his loving wife of 58 years, Ever Jean; three sons, Michael (Synita) of Hattiesburg, Mississippi, Brian of Superior, Arizona, and Jeffery (Marissa) of Mendenhall, Mississippi. (Jeffery is the Pastor of Mary Grove M.B. Church.) He also leaves to cherish his memory, two adopted sons, Jakobey of Hindsville, Georgia, and Jamour of Mendenhall, Mississippi. Pastor Floyd was blessed to have 11 grandchildren, (Michael's children – Michael Adrian Floyd, Mychal Sean Floyd, and Chelsi Alysabeth Floyd); (Brian's children – Christianna Briann Floyd, Christopher Andrew Floyd, and Natasha Michelle Floyd); (Jeffery's children – Jream O. Floyd, Marquell Floyd, Jaasiel Thomas Floyd, Milla June Floyd, and Christian Jamari Lewis); five great grandchildren, Ky'nyla, Christian, Ameilia, Gabriel and Jordan Harley Floyd; along with a host of other relatives and life-long friends.

Glasco was preceded in death by his parents; elder brother, James Lee Floyd; and granddaughter, Christianna Briann Floyd.

The Order of Service

Processional ..... *Pastors, Ministers, and the Floyd Family*

Scripture Readings

Old Testament ..... *Pastor James Dampeer*
Mt. Carmel M.B. Church, Prentiss, Mississippi

New Testament ..... *Pastor Ronnie Walker*
Oak Grove M.B. Church, New Hebron, Mississippi

Prayer ..... *Pastor Ozell White*
Mt. Zion M.B. Church, Prentiss, Mississippi

Song ..... *Sister Pam Harrington*

Expressions

As a Friend ..... *Deacon Earl Harrington*

As a Pastor ..... *Deacon Howard Dampeer*

Obituary ..... *Silently Read*

Solo ..... *Sister Lisa Floyd*

Acknowledgments

Special Presentation ..... *Pastor Carl Bullock*
Zion Spring Leaf Association

Song ..... *Sister Lisa Magee McCullum*
and the Greater Dry Ridge M.B. Church Choir

Eulogy ..... *Pastor George Graham*

Final Viewing ..... *Funeral Directors of J&M in Charge*

Recessional ..... *Funeral Directors of J&M in Charge*



"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.
But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable,
always abounding in the work of the Lord,
forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."
1 Corinthians 15:55-58

A Tribute to My Husband

God saw him getting tired

And a cure was not to be.

He wrapped him in His loving arms

and whispered "Come with Me."

He suffered in silence

his spirit did not bend.

He faced his pain with courage until the very end.

He tried so hard to stay with us

but his fight was not in vain.

God took him to His loving home

and freed him from his pain.

Although, I'm here today with a broken heart,

because my loving husband has gone from this place.

I know for myself I'll see him again.

Forever in my heart!
Your Wife, Ever Jean

Tributes

A Message for My Father

Daddy, how do I begin to express the loss that I'm feeling at this time? From the earliest memory my mind can recall you loved your family, your community, and the Lord. You were a hard worker, making sure we had what we needed; we were never without. When you were called by God to speak his word to the people, you did not hesitate to answer the call. You went where he sent you. I can remember driving home after a night of you preaching in that yellow Cadillac. You in the back sleeping, because you had already worked a full day at Universal. You were always there for the community Daddy. You never said you were too tired, you always managed to muster the Heaven sent get up and go to tend to God's people. Hospital rooms, jailhouses, courthouses, school rooms, wherever the call came from, whatever the time, Daddy the community knew they could depend on you. The youth were your heart. You gathered them, and poured into them. At Convention time, I can clearly recall, if one was short on funds, you Daddy, YOU made sure their account was good. For you no child would be left if they wanted to go. Many now have your guiding nurturing hand to thank for offering direction in and for their lives. I love you Daddy for making me the strong man that I am today. I have a fortitude to carry on even in difficult times, because this is what I saw in you. I'm able to do things that may seem tedious, and still carry on, because Daddy that is what you always did. You loved me Daddy, and I love you still. God has called you home, but you still live on in me, my brothers, our children, and their children. Daddy, you live on through your legacy of service.

Rest now Daddy knowing your job is done, and was done well.
Your loving son, Michael



A Tribute to Dad

Because weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning.
The memories will last forever.
His kindness, strength, humility, and love touched not only his family
but all who knew him.

We will always remember that special smile, that caring heart,
that warm embrace that you always gave us.
You being there for Mom and us through good and bad times, no matter what.
We'll always remember you Dad because there will never be another one to replace you
in our hearts and the love we will always have for you.

Love Always,
Brian, Jeffery, Jakobey and Jamour

A TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER

My dear Brother now that you are gone, and you are no longer here to share the bond we had together, you will always be with me no matter what. I remember the fun times when we would get up early on Saturday morning to finish our chores so we could go fishing. The fun times we had playing basketball and baseball together. I was with you when you preached many of your sermons. You were a very special brother with kindness in your heart and the love we had together grows stronger now we are apart. I know this is a journey that we all must take, and each must go alone, it's all part of the Master's plan a step on the road to home. I know no matter where I am your spirit will be with me always. I love you my brother; sleep on and receive all the many rewards God has for you.

Your Brother, Lee

Dearest Father-in-Law

My father-in-law was a good man. That is a rarity in this day and age. I use the word rare to describe his talent to love all he met. My father-in-law was hardworking. He worked all his life be it helping family with farming, or at the Mississippi State Hospital. You may have made his acquaintance at Universal, or as he was driving a bus for the Simpson County School District. Mr. Glasco, my beloved father-in-law, just could not remain idle. He was such a loving soul. Family meant so much to him. He desired for everyone to have a sense of belonging, a place to call home. A sense of humor, yes he had one. I would smile as I would watch him watching his shows (soap operas and Jerry Springer). We would often have a good laugh over them. My father-in-law loved to dabble in the culinary arts, always in search of something tasty. He truly was a rather good cook, and a rather accomplished baker. He taught me how to make a dressing to be proud of. He told me one time not to worry that my cake had split, because that just meant it was delicious. I think he spent so much time in and around the kitchen because he really liked good food especially sweets and a good buffet. Adventurous, most definitely. If there was gas in a vehicle, he was ready to go, usually with Mr. Harrington. I will forever remember that winning smile that could light up a room. I will always respect my father-in-law for living his life in such a way that the name Floyd was a badge of honor. When I married into the family, I could feel the strength that it conveyed, and I was proud to be a part of that familial pride. When he had his stroke, and illness set in, we learned a different way to communicate. I would hum softly to him, and rub his head while looking into his eyes. He would look back at me, and relate what he could not speak. He would stare, and I knew he loved me. His strength, resolve, and courage were all present in his eyes. He is at peace now. His crown was ready, well done dearest father-in-law, well done.

Your loving daughter-in-law, Shari



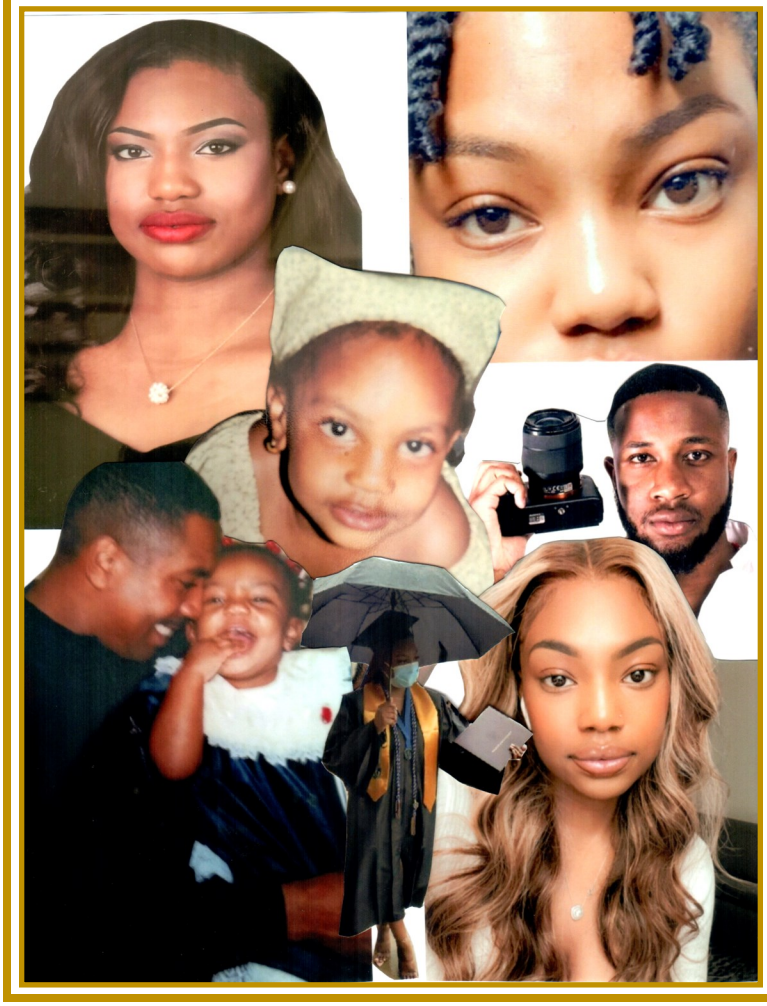
Dad

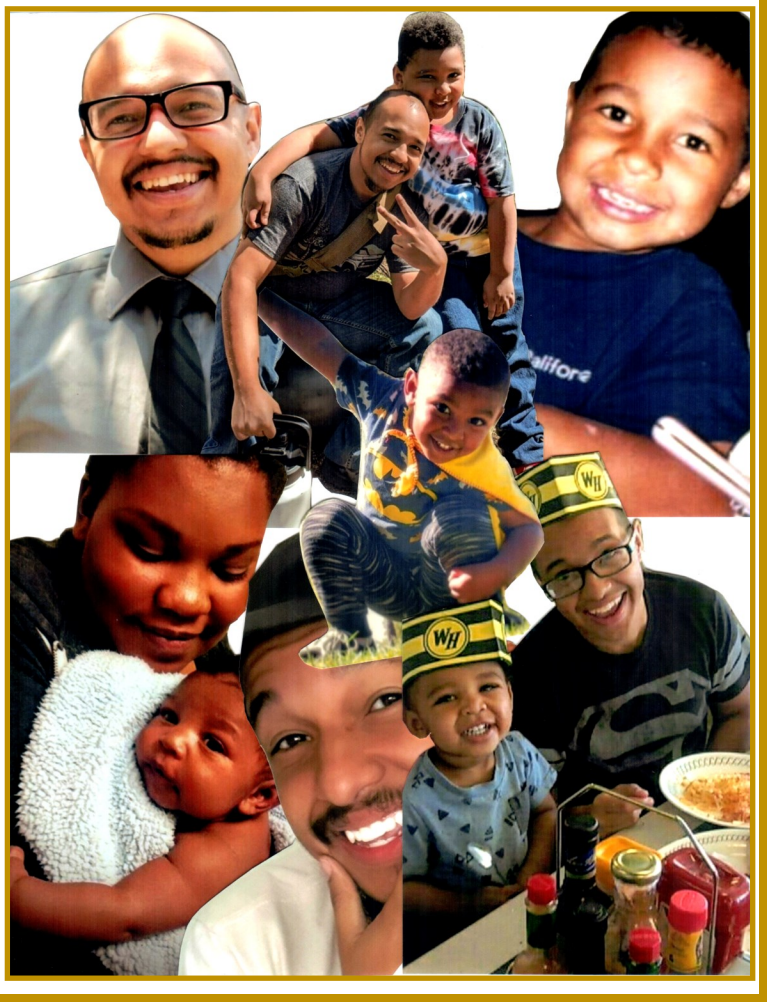
I will never forget how you never treated me like an in- law. You always called me your daughter. I was just your adopted grandchild after you taking in Oak Grove as your family but never knew that I would one day become your daughter. You made me feel loved and never made me feel like an outsider and that was your way of showing true love.

Your daughter-in-love
Marissa












Head Start Diploma





Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me I
n the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Acknowledgments

You cannot possibly know just how much the support from our extended family, our many friends, and our church families - have meant to us during this most difficult time. We thank you for your visits, your calls, the food, and the countless acts of kindness. Your presence and prayers have sustained and ministered to us. Special thanks are extended to the Greater Dry Missionary Baptist Church, Accent Health Care, Pleasant Hills Nursing Home, Simpson General Hospital, J&M Funeral Home, Mr. Henry Jones, Mr. Earl Harrington, Ms. Vicky Dampeer and Ms. Carolyn S. Fletcher for the care, concern and professionalism displayed during and after the transition of our loved one.

The Family of Pastor Glasco T. Floyd

Active Pallbearers

Brethren of the Zion Spring Leaf Association
Volunteers from the Community

Honorary Pallbearers

Michael Floyd
Brian Floyd
Jeffery Floyd
Jamour Floyd
Michael A. Floyd
Mychal Sean Floyd
Christopher Floyd
Jakobey Floyd
Jeremy Hinds

Flower Bearers

Sisters of the Zion Spring Leaf Association

Interment

Greater Dry Ridge Church Cemetery
Mendenhall, Mississippi

Repast

Greater Dry Ridge Fellowship Hall

Services Entrusted to

J & M Funeral Home, LLC

732 Dixie Avenue • P.O. Box 475
Mendenhall, Mississippi 39114
(601)847-2911 • www.jandmfuneralhome.com
"Your Trust, Sacredly Kept"

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