

Acknowledgement

WE EXPRESS OUR SINCERE THANKS AND APPRECIATION TO ALL FOR YOUR PHONE CALLS, SYMPATHY CARDS, PRAYERS, AND THE MANY ACTS OF KINDNESS YOU HAVE SHOWN DURING OUR TIME OF BEREAVEMENT. MAY GOD BLESS AND KEEP EACH YOU.

Pallbearers

DEALLON WALTON
ANDRE BRICE
PATRICK WALTON
JEREMY WALTON
WAYNEMAN WALTON

Honorary Pallbearers

PATRICK WALTON
MICHAEL GLOVER
SHANE LORD
DALE YARBOUGH JR.
KEVIN YARBOUGH
ERIC WALTON
RYAN WALTON
DAVIDO WALTON
STEPHAN HOUSE
LAMONT HOUSE
LATROY HOUSE
JERMAINE YARBOUGH
JERRICK WALTON
JIMMY WARREN JR.
BRIAN WARREN
ANTHONY WARREN
LONNIE WALTON

REUNITED

BY RONI BRICE

MOMENT AFTER MOMENT, DREAM AFTER DREAM,
CONSTANTLY FEELING LOST, BUT THEN I CAN SEE,
ALL MY LOVED ONES THAT HAVE GONE ON
BEFORE ME, WONDERING HOW DO I MAKE IT TO
WHERE THEY ARE, HOW DID I LAND IN THIS PLACE
THIS FAR, THEN I HEARD SOMEONE WHO SAID:
"HE IS THE LIGHT, HE IS THE WAY."
FOR SO LONG, YOU SHINED AWAY,
THE LIFE YOU LIVED DOWN THERE MIGHT'VE
BEEN GREAT, BUT IT'S SO MUCH BETTER BECAUSE
YOU'VE REACHED THE PEARLY GATES. FOR ALL
THIS TIME, I'VE HEARD OF THIS PLACE, AND
NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE THE DAY, BUT
NOW THAT I'M HERE, I'M GLAD TO SAY, I THANK
GOD THAT I LEARNED AND KNEW HOW TO PRAY.
AND WITH REPENTANCE, IT BROUGHT ME TO THIS
SPACE, HUGGING AND LOVING ON THE ONES THAT
I ONCE KNEW,
AND FOREVER WITH THE ONES THAT I THOUGHT I
LOST FOR GOOD. FROM THE THUNDER RANGING,
FROM A VOICE I HEARD HIM SAY:
"YOU'RE REUNITED, SON, WITH YOUR LOVED
ONES AND IN MY GRACE!!"

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



AARON T.
WALTON

SUNRISE: AUGUST 22, 1960

SUNSET: FEBRUARY 05, 2025

12:00 PM | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 2025
FELLOWSHIP RIGHT BAPTIST CHURCH
4700 PITTMAN RD, KANSAS CITY, MO 64133
PASTOR LAWRENCE NEVELS, OFFICIATING



We Entrusted Our Loved One To The Golden Care Of:

Golden Gate

Funeral & Cremation Services, LLC

2800 East 18th Street, Kansas City, MO 64127
(816) 255-3676

A Service Designed...With You In Mind.™

LIFE REFLECTIONS

Aaron T. Walton, 64, of Houston TX passed away Wednesday, February 5 after a brief illness. His wife Sandy and his son Shane were at his side. He was born and raised in Kansas City to the union of Tilmon and Lela M. Walton on August 22, 1960. Although he lived in Houston for the past 43 years, his heart and soul were always in Kansas City and he will return home for his final resting place.

Aaron is survived by his wife Sandy of Houston, TX; son Shane (Rose) of Sour Lake, TX; son Michael of Kansas City, MO; sister Cheryl Renee Yarbough; brother Patrick (Jana) Walton and numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and grandchildren. He was immensely proud of his family and loved them all deeply. He was the ninth of 11 children and never missed a chance to talk about being part of such a large and loving family. It shaped who he was and was the foundation of his open heart and generous spirit. His reunion with his mom and dad, brothers Carl, Hillie, and Louis; sisters Brenda, Patricia, Benita, Jewel, Sheila; and his best friend and brother-in-law Dale (Bobbo) will surely be a joyous one.

He was a proud member of Lincoln High School class of 1978. He had a deep love for football from an early age, a passion sparked by his brother Hillie, who first inspired him to play. He carried that love onto the field throughout high school, where he thrived as a talented player. But the true highlight of his football journey—and one of the highlights of his life—came when he earned a spot on the Houston Gamblers, fulfilling a lifelong dream and cementing his place in the game he loved so much.

Aaron had a larger-than-life presence, the kind of personality that could fill a room with joy and laughter and make everyone feel like an old friend. Quick-witted and endlessly funny, he had a remark for every occasion and could turn even the most ordinary moment into something unforgettable. His laughter was as much a part of him as his deep love for God and family.

Aaron was also a lovable rascal, always up to something mischievous and keeping everyone on their toes. He had a way of pushing just the right buttons to earn a (sometimes) playful scolding—something he seemed to enjoy just as much as the trouble itself. And no matter how much mischief he stirred up, you couldn't help but laugh and love him even more for it. His charm and quick wit made every telling-off more of a shared joke than a real reprimand, and he wouldn't have had it any other way.

His sister Brenda and his wife Sandy were always scolding him about something and he often made the mistake of sitting between them at dinner or family functions. He would get kicked under the table from both sides!

He never forgot his childhood pastor, Bishop Jordan, and the two of them spoke often about God and family. Aaron refused to go to any church other than one officiated by Bishop Jordan. His loyalty to his childhood hero was unwavering. In a moment that feels spiritually profound, Bishop Jordan joined him in heaven less than 24 hours later. It's hard not to see God's hand in such timing.

Order of Service

Prelude

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Poem

*Acknowledgements &
Condolences*

Life Reflections

Remarks

Two (2) Minutes Please

Selection

Words of Comfort

Benediction

Recessional

Soft Music

*Brian Warren
(In place of R.L. Graves)*

Pastor Deborah Coleman

Erica Townsend

Pastor Deborah Coleman

Martha Catrer

Read In Silence

Family & Friends

Erica Townsend

Pastor Lawrence Nevels

~ Interment ~

Brooking Cemetery

10004 E. 53rd St.

Raytown, Missouri 64133

~Repass~

Will follow immediately after the interment.

*It will take place at Fellowship Right Baptist
Church.*

