



*Casket Bearers*

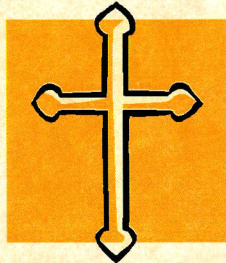
Masons

*Flower Attendant*

Family & Friends

*Interment*

Oakwood Cemetery  
Sheffield, Alabama



*In Appreciation*

The family of the late Rev. John "Sonny" Edward Fletcher, Sr. acknowledges  
with deep and sincere appreciation for the many comforting  
expressions of sympathy shown in deeds, your presence and your prayers.

May God Bless each of you.

The Family

Quality and Professional Service Provided By

*Trinity Memorial Funeral Homes*



Muscle Shoals, Alabama

Florence, Alabama

Athens, Alabama

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*"Our Serving Your Family"*



*Homegoing Celebration*

*for*

*Rev. John Edward Fletcher, Sr.*



*"Sonny"*

Tuesday, May 12, 2008

1:00 P.M.

Eleven Grove Missionary Baptist Church  
Florence, Alabama

Rev. William Smith  
Officiating



God saw you were getting tired,  
And a cure was not to be.  
So He put His arms around you  
And whispered, "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you,  
And saw you pass away.  
Although we loved you dearly,  
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove  
To us, He only takes the best.



*Weeping may last for the night, but joy comes in the morning*  
*Psalm 30:5*

*Rev. John Edward "Sonny" Fletcher, Sr. was born on November 20, 1931 to the late Williams Gerald Colquitt and Johnnie Levelle Fletcher. He departed this life on May 5, 2009 at Shoals Hospital-Muscle Shoals, Alabama.*

*He confessed hope and faith in Christ at an early age, and joined Eleven Grove Missionary Baptist Church in Florence, Alabama. He was licensed to preach The Gospel at Eleven Grove Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Parvin Neloms on November 24, 1996. He attended Birmingham Easonian Baptist Bible College and graduated on July 7, 2001. He pastored Jehovah Community Baptist Church in Red Bay, Alabama until his health began to fail. He was a faithful member of the Masons. He retired from Reynolds Metals Company in 1986 after 32 years of service.*

*He was preceded in death by 2 sisters: Mary (Kat) Williams and Ruby Jean; 1 brother: Ben Mullins.*

*He leaves to cherish his memories: His Loving Wife: Mary Ann Fletcher- Sheffield, Alabama; Son: John Edward Fletcher, Jr.- Sheffield, Alabama; Daughter: Dana L. Kelly- Chicago, Illinois; Cynthia (Larry) Brown; Maggie (Lewis) Byrd- Sheffield, Alabama; Nelo (Mose) Higgins- Gary, Indiana; Sister: Katie McClain- Maryland; Step-Children: Devery (Debbi) Fletcher; Kim (Greg) Davis; Tonyia (Dennis) Davis; Sonyia (Michael) Pritihard; Shalonda Davis; 15 Grandchildren; 28 Great Grandchildren; Father-in-law: Leamon Murphy, Sr.; Brother-in-law: Leamon Murphy, Jr.; Sister-in-law: Carrie Murphy; Special Friend: Rev. Fred Smith; And a host of other relatives and friends.*



Dear Daddy,

Hey Granddaddy! How are you feeling today? I hope that through the grace of God you are feeling blessed and free. I should have written this letter a long time ago because; I've been having this on my heart to say to you for some time now. Yes, I've heard about your condition, but despite your condition, I feel that you should hear these words coming from me. Congratulations! God has answered your prayers. You can live now. I am so grateful for you because you gave me the opportunity to experience life. Because of you I live today. In a way, I'm sort of jealous because you live through so many of us ☺. There is a whole family of us because of you foundation. You are strong, therefore we are strong, because you laid your life on a strong foundation; A foundation that will stand and live forever. Congratulations! It will be an honor for me to carry on your legacy; a real privilege for me to have your blood flowing through my veins, and these strips going down my fingernails to let the world know that the Fletcher blood lives ☺. Congratulations!

Dad, I have learned a lot from you. I know that at times it may have seemed like I wasn't listening to a lot of things you use to tell me, but I was. You've been my age before so I know you understand how it feels at the phase in life where you want to do what you want to do, just because you think that you got everything in life already figured out. Later on, you come back only to realize you should've listened the first time. That's the beauty of life. It goes on and on and on in it's experience, to the point to where you have one of your grandchildren trying to explain life to you ☺. I'll let you know when I actually figure it out and when I do, we'll be able to enjoy life together, forever. Congratulations on the life that you taught! I Love You Dad, Always Remember that.

Love Your Grandson, Mari

P.S. I will see you again, I Promise!



## Processional

Selection.....Granddaughters

Prayer.....Rev. Gale Thompson

### Scripture

New Testament.....Rev. Parvin Neloms

Old Testament.....Rev. Thomas Sparks

Solo.....Mrs. Annetta Allen  
"The Battle Is Not Yours It's the Lords"

As a Masonic Brother.....Mr. Milton Davis

Acknowledgements.....Mrs. Melesa Mayes

Memorial.....Rev. Christopher Mayes

Solo.....Mr. Eric Cole  
"I Won't Complain"

Eulogy.....Rev. William Smith

Solo.....Mrs. Ruby Armstead  
"His Eye Is On the Sparrow"

## Recessional

# Order of Service





## Another Soldier

A son, a brother, a father, grand father.  
Great Grand, but even more, a soldier of the  
true Father. Where are the words? What can I  
say? How do I explain the strength of a man  
John Edward Fletcher, Sr. A true soldier of  
God, has gone home to take the Father's hand.  
Say not in grief he is no more, but live in  
thankfulness that he was, and is and always will  
be, a great male figure, forever loved.

I'm eternally thankful of his existence, and the  
path he chose upon this earth. A captured  
heart embraced by righteousness defines his life  
for what it's worth. Forever love, eternally  
thankful, captured hearts embraced by  
righteousness, came from this man, one man  
who stands on the banks of our hearts in God's

true brightness. So as we live to carry on the love he breathed upon  
us all. Know in your hearts he lives for us, and hope that we all will  
stand tall. Rest in peace Granddaddy for you are truly loved and  
appreciated.

Written by: Gerald D. Fletcher



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