### Peace Be Chine

God saw the road was getting rough; the hill was hard to climb. He gently closed those loving eyes, And whispered, "Peace be Thine." The weary hours, the days of pain, the sleepless nights are past. The ever patient, worn-out frame has found sweet rest at last. God saw you getting weary. so He did what He knew was best. He came and stood beside you and whispered, "Come and rest." You bade no one a last farewell; Not even a last good-bye. You were gone before we knew it. and only God knows why. Sleep on, Dear "Sammy" and take your rest. We loved you, but God loves you best.

Author Unknown

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Remembering Sammie with Love,



#### Acknowledgements

The family of Sammy Richardson, Jr. acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. Special thanks to all of our family and friends. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep each one of you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

The Family of Sammy Richardson

Flower Searers
Family Members and Friends

Services Entrusted to Chomas Juneral Home Caring Professional Service 4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, Ohio (937) 274-8777

Design & Printing, Teresa J. Fitts-Ardley (937)275-1541 or (937)313-6401 ardley@att.net



# Celebration of Life Sammie Richardson, Ir.

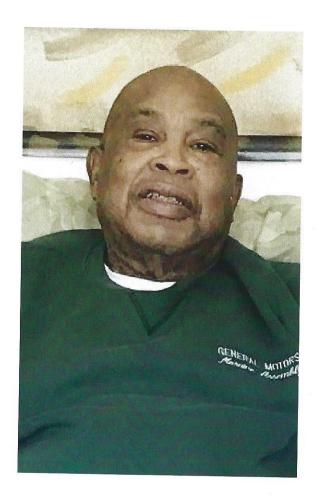


April 7, 1939 - September 27, 2020

Funeral Service 11:00 a.m. Tuesday, October 6, 2020

Thomas Funeral Home 4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH 45416

Reverend Robert Jackson, Officiating



I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge shall give me.

II Timothy 4:7-8

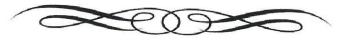
## Sketch of Life

Sammie (Sammy) Richardson, Jr., age 81 of Dayton, Ohio was born April 7, 1939 in Marshall, TX to the late Sammie Richardson, Sr. and Velma J. Williams. He was educated in his home town and was a graduate of HB Pemberton High School. Sammy was initially employed at Dayton Tire & Rubber as an assembly line worker 11 years, then the Army Air Force Exchange Warehouse as Supervisor 12 years and finally Truck & Bus, Division of GM 10 years as an assembly line worker and then retired. Sammy accepted Christ as Lord and Savior as a young boy and was baptized in Jesus' name. Sammy was a loving and devoted family man who was very quiet and serious minded. The great joy of his life was his wife of 58 years and 6 year old great grandson. Sammy had a passion for playing golf and traveling. He won several golf tournaments and was mentioned in the Dayton Daily News paper for his grand slam achievement, a Hole-In-One. Sammy loved talking on his Citizens Band Radio with his handle being "Duck Legs". As he traveled up and down the highway he was known for saying, "Breaker, Breaker One Nine, this is the Duck Legs. How does it look over your donkey?"

On Sunday, September 27, 2020 Sammy Richardson, Jr. transitioned from this life to be in the presence of the Lord. He was also preceded in death by; (3) sisters, Dorothy Richardson, JoAnn Nunley and Karen (Cleveland) Williams. Sammy leaves to cherish fond memories and celebrate his life; a loving and devoted wife, Gloria Sue Richardson; (3) daughters, Veronica Richardson, Leslie N. (Danny) Hagans and Natalie Richardson; (1) son, Sammy (Kimberly) Richardson, III; (2) granddaughters, Mariah and Raeven; (5) grandsons, Ryan, Blaine, Jordan, Jamison and Christian; (1) great granddaughter, Amani and (1) great grandson, Juel; (1) sister Evelyn (David) Williams; (3) sisters-in-law, Barbara Webb, Alma McKnight and Brenda Murray; (3) brothers-in-law, William Nunley, Sr., Columbus Atkins and Charles (Ardella) Atkins; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other family members and dear friends.

### Order of Service

Musical PreludeSoft Music
ScriptureOld/New TestamentClergy
PrayerClergy
Musical SelectionMonica Smoot
Obituary / Poem(Please read silently)
Acknowledgements
Reflections(Please limit to 2 minutes)
Musical SelectionMonica Smoot
EulogyReverend Robert Jackson
BenedictionReverend Robert Jackson
Final DispositionCremation



Psalm 23 - A Psalm of David (nkjp)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads 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 You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.