

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Mr. Gradlin "Lavoy" Weaver Jr. would like to extend our sincere appreciation and gratitude for every expression of love and support during our time of bereavement. The warmth of your visits, prayers, card, comforting words, flowers, and food were greatly appreciated. May God's blessing continue to fill your lives
The Family

Active Pallbearers

*Deon Rucker
Terio Cross
Eric Rucker*

*Adrian Ford
DeVante Phinessee
Rodriquez Gray*

Honorary Pallbearers

*Terell Hamer
Shontavious Robertson Sr.
Antoine Stinson
Chris McCarley*

*Rochard Weaver
Donell Hamer
Demarlo Haywood
Quinten McNeal*

*Flower Bearers
Family and Friends*

Services Entrusted to

*Hardeman County Funeral Services
109 S Porter St
Bolivar, TN 38008
731-658-7473*

In Loving Memory

A portrait of a young Black man, Gradlin Lavoy Weaver Jr., smiling. He is wearing a dark jacket over a white shirt and a necklace with a cross. The background is a bright blue sky with white clouds.

*Gradlin Lavoy
Weaver Jr.*

*Saturday January 19, 2019
12 noon*

*Mt. Salem MBC
600 LK Hardeman Rd
Hickory Valley, TN
Pastor-Melvin Bufford
Eulogy-Pastor Charlie Boyle
Old Bethel MBC*

Reflections of Life

Mr. Gradlin Lavoy Weaver Jr. age 25, was born February 25, 1993, at Jackson General Hospital to Gradlin and Sherry Weaver. He accepted Christ at an early age and joined Old Bethel Missionary Baptist Church, where he remained until his death.

Preceding him in death; two grandfathers, Griffin "Gee" Weaver Sr. and JC Tomlinson; and one uncle, Calvin Taylor

Lavoy leaves to cherish his memories: One daughter, Skyland Lyric Weaver, who was the love of his heart, his mother, Sherry Weaver; his father Gradlin L. Weaver Sr. His only sister, Vanity Weaver, Robertson (Shontavius); two grandmothers, Betty Weaver and Betty Tomlinson; one great grandmother, Aggie Lewis; seven aunts, Amy Weaver, Annit Tomlinson, Brenda Wooden (Larry), Carolyn Payne (John), Deloris McCarley, Gordon "Jean" McNeal, Martha-Jean Moore; seven uncles, Demarlo Haywood, Griffin "Leon" Weaver Jr. (Denise), James Tomlinson, Mark Edwardos, Morris Tomlinson, Ronald Perry, Walter Tomlinson (Annie Mae); one nephew, Shontavius Robertson Jr, a host of cousins and friends; a special friend, Shekeria Price and special friends The Oak Hill Crew.

Lavoy

To My Darling Son Lavoy

My one and only darling boy. If love and praying could have kept you here You would still be here with me my dear. I tried so hard to stop your pain I done all I could with everything to gain I've lost half of whom I call all day I spent my time in each and every way Asking all day what you doing?

The response watching tv what else can I do? Up and down the road I travel thru highway, sand, rocks, and gravel; Taking you to work, taking you to class whatever it may have been I took you there and never asked for no gas. You get out the car and say "Thank you Mom" my response "You are welcome my son" I call you sometimes late at night and I'd ask you what you doing and you would respond I'm writing music, I can't sleep I'm expressing my thoughts I'm in real deep if love could have saved you. Again I say you would be here with me today I love you son but we must part I'll see you in heaven you have a brand new start.

Love Moma

Order of Service

Processional

Song.....Choir
"God's Grace"

Scripture/Prayer.....Rev. George Beauregard

Reflections..... (2 min please)Family & Friends

Obituary..... Read Silently.....Soft Music

Words of Comfort.....Rev. Bobby Smith

Acknowledgments.....Canal Sain

Solo..... Latosha Neely

Eulogy.....Pastor Charlie Boyle

Recessional

Donell Hamer~ Facilitator

Gods Garden

God looked around his garden and He found an empty place. He then looked upon this earth, and saw your tired face. He put His around you and lifted you to rest Gods garden must be beautiful. He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering. He knew your pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough, And the hills were hard to climb, So He closed your weary eyelids, and whispered "Peace be thine" It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone For part of us went with you the day God called you home
Forever in our hearts

Love Vanity

Without Warning

You left us without warning. Not even a good-bye
And I can't seem to stop Asking the question why?
I didn't see this coming It hit us by surprise
And when you left for Heaven A small part of me died.
Your smile could brighten anyone's day, No matter
what they were going through, And everyday for the
rest of my life I'll be missing you.

Love Lyric and Keria

I Love You Son,
Dad

