

~Eric Derell Witcher~

An Angel of God, Eric is survived by his wife, Chiquita Williams Witcher; children, Eric, Jr., Tatiana and Damon Witcher; mother, Marietta Anderson; sisters, Timeka (Marcus) Watson and Shametric (Sidney) Weaver; aunts, Glenda (Robert) Walker and Gail Moton; uncles, Madorus (Gloria) Witcher, Herman (Angela) Witcher, Jeffery Moton, Robert (Yvonne) Moton, Jason (Sarah) Moton, along with numerous cousins and other family members.

Preceding Eric in death were his grandparents James Perry Turner, Lena (Ned) Turner, Annie Pearl Moton and a cousin Daron Witcher.

A Special Tribute

*Just thoughts of sweet remembrance, just memories sad and true
Just love and sweet devotion, of family members who think of you.*

*May the winds of love blow softly, and whisper so you will hear,
We will always love and miss you, and wish that you were here.*

*The world may change from year to year, and friends from day to day,
But never will the ones we love, from our memory pass away.*

*God saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyes, and whispered "Peace be Thine."*

*You are not forgotten, nor ever shall you be,
As long as life and memory last, we shall remember thee.*

*The blow was great, the shock severe,
We gave little thought that death was so near,
Only we who have lost can tell the sorrow, of parting without farewell.*

*Nothing can ever take away, the love our hearts hold dear
Fond memories linger every day, remembrance keeps you near.*

†Order of Service†

Scripture

Prayer

Words of Comfort

Committal Service

Closing Prayer

The *Lord* is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside 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.



Psalm 23