

Celebrating the Life of

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 2020 🌸 3:00 PM

MT. CARMEL BAPTIST
CHURCH CEMETERY
7350 HWY. 82 WEST | FITZPATRICK, AL 36029

OFFICIATING:
REV. JEROME ANTHONY, SR., PASTOR

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 at that day: and not
to me only, but unto all
them also that love his
appearing.
2 Timothy 4:7-8
(KJV)

FREEMAN "FRED" PICKETT

November 16, 1934 🌸 May 28, 2020

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

FREEMAN "FRED" PICKETT

...A HUSBAND, FATHER, GRANDFATHER, BROTHER, FRIEND AND FAITHFUL SERVANT...

REMEMBERING "FRED"

A LEGACY REMEMBERED...

A Time to Be Born

Freeman Pickett, known to his family and friends as, "Fred, Dec., Pops, and Granddaddy", was born to the late Frazier, Sr. and L.M. Pickett. He was the third child of twelve siblings

A Time to Live

Fred was a man of God, a hard worker, who provided for his family. He was a soldier who fought on the battlefield a long time, but never been in the Army. He was a man that had a kind heart and a loving soul, and never met a stranger.

At an early age, he was united in holy matrimony to Annie Lee Elder Pickett. She was the love of his life. To this union, seven children were born. One child preceded him in death at birth and one granddaughter who he raised as his own, Kimberly Pickett.

At an early age, Fred received Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. He joined the Mt. Carmel Baptist Church in Simsville Community. He served on the Deacon Board and was a faithful member until his health failed him.

A Time of Peace

God called his soldier home to live in His Kingdom for eternal rest on Thursday, May 28, 2020 at 11:25 p.m. at Baptist Medical Center East in Montgomery, Alabama.

Fred leaves to rejoice in his life, a loving and devoted wife of sixty-five years, Mrs. Annie Lee Pickett; six children: Hilton Jean Pickett, Gladys (Henry) Shell, Frederick Pickett, Charlie (Patricia) Pickett, Vanessa (Johnny) Smith and Sharon Jackson; two grandsons he raised: Demarco Pickett and Xavier Jackson; two-great granddaughters he adopted: Kymberana and Kalona Pickett; nineteen grandchildren, forty-three great-grandchildren, five great-great grandchildren; one brother, Frazier Pickett, Jr.; one nephew raised like a brother, J.C. Pickett; five sisters: Mary Johnson, Saginaw Michigan, Isabella Bedford, Zelma (Eddie) Weaver, Clotete Johnson and Louise Webster, all of Haines City, FL; two sisters-in-law, Hattie (Pete) Dotson and Dorothy (Lindsey) Sanders, all of Atlanta, GA; three brothers-in-law, Lee Otis Elder, Sr., Atlanta, GA, Otis Elder, Jr., Montgomery, AL and Roosevelt (Debra) Elder, Miami, FL; two aunts, John Lee Davis and Bennie Dean King, both of Birmingham, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

He was also preceded in death by: two grandchildren: Cornelius Jenkins and Kyle Shell; sisters: Parlee Pritchett and Mattie Jackson; brothers: Jimmy Pickett, John Pickett and Willie Fred Pritchett, Mattie Jackson, John Pickett and Parlee Benson.

Always & Forever

Loved One

To lose someone I loved so much,
Brings pain beyond belief.
There are no words can ease my
pain,
My sadness and my grief.
I feel I've loss someone so close,
So wonderful and dear.
I think about your special ways
And wish that you were near.
But although you have left this
world,
You'll stay within my heart
Guiding like an Angel.
Even though we are apart,
For love is everlasting
And so are my memories –
Your legacy that's always there.

*Love, Your Wife,
Annie Lee*

WE LOVE YOU, DAD





“POPS, I LOVE YOU”

I may not have ever told you, but you were my Hero. You were the wind beneath my wings.

Your love was pure. You were the best daddy any child could ask for. I am going to miss you. Pops, you always told everybody that I was your baby, but you became mine. Rest on Pops!

Love, Shal

“GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN”

A precious one from us is gone. A voice we loved is stilled. A place is vacant in our home, which never can be filled. He will not be forgotten. Though on earth, he is no more, but in memory he is with us as he always was before

Vanessa and Johnny

“GRANDDAD,”

We know you can no longer stay with us. You fought long and hard to be with us. We know you now watch over and protect us. Although, we cannot hear your voice or see your smiling face; we know deep down in our hearts that you have not left us

Love,
YOUR GRANDKIDS, GREAT-GRANDKIDS,
AND GREAT-GREAT GRANDKIDS

“ALWAYS WITH ME”

I know that no matter what, you will always be with me. When life separated us; I know it was only your soul saying goodbye to your body; but your spirit will be with me always. We'll always remember you Pop, because they'll never be another one to replace you in our hearts, and the love we will always have for you.

Love, Fredrick

“COUSIN FRED, AS MY SECOND POP!”

You are resting in peace now with no more pain. God has taken you home with Him now. Now you can rest. We all will forever love you and miss you, but we know you are resting in peace now.

Love, Barbara (Bob) Thomas

ORDER OF SERVICE

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 2020 ✨ 3:00 PM

✨ REV. JEROME ANTHONY, SR., PASTOR, OFFICIATING ✨

PRELUDE.....
PROCESSIONAL..... FAMILY AND CLERGY
SCRIPTURE READINGS:
OLD TESTAMENT..... REV. HENRY SHELL
NEW TESTAMENT..... REV. ARNATHER BAXTER
PRAYER REV. HAWTHORNE REED
SOLO..... MARY ANN RAYBORN

Words of Expression
[TWO MINUTES, PLEASE]
As a Deacon ✨ Jerry Howard
As a Church Member ✨ Ruthie Jiles
Family and Friends

OBITUARY..... READ SILENTLY
Soft Music
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS..... CATHY MCCRAY
WORDS OF COMFORT PASTOR JEROME ANTHONY, SR
RECESSIONAL.....



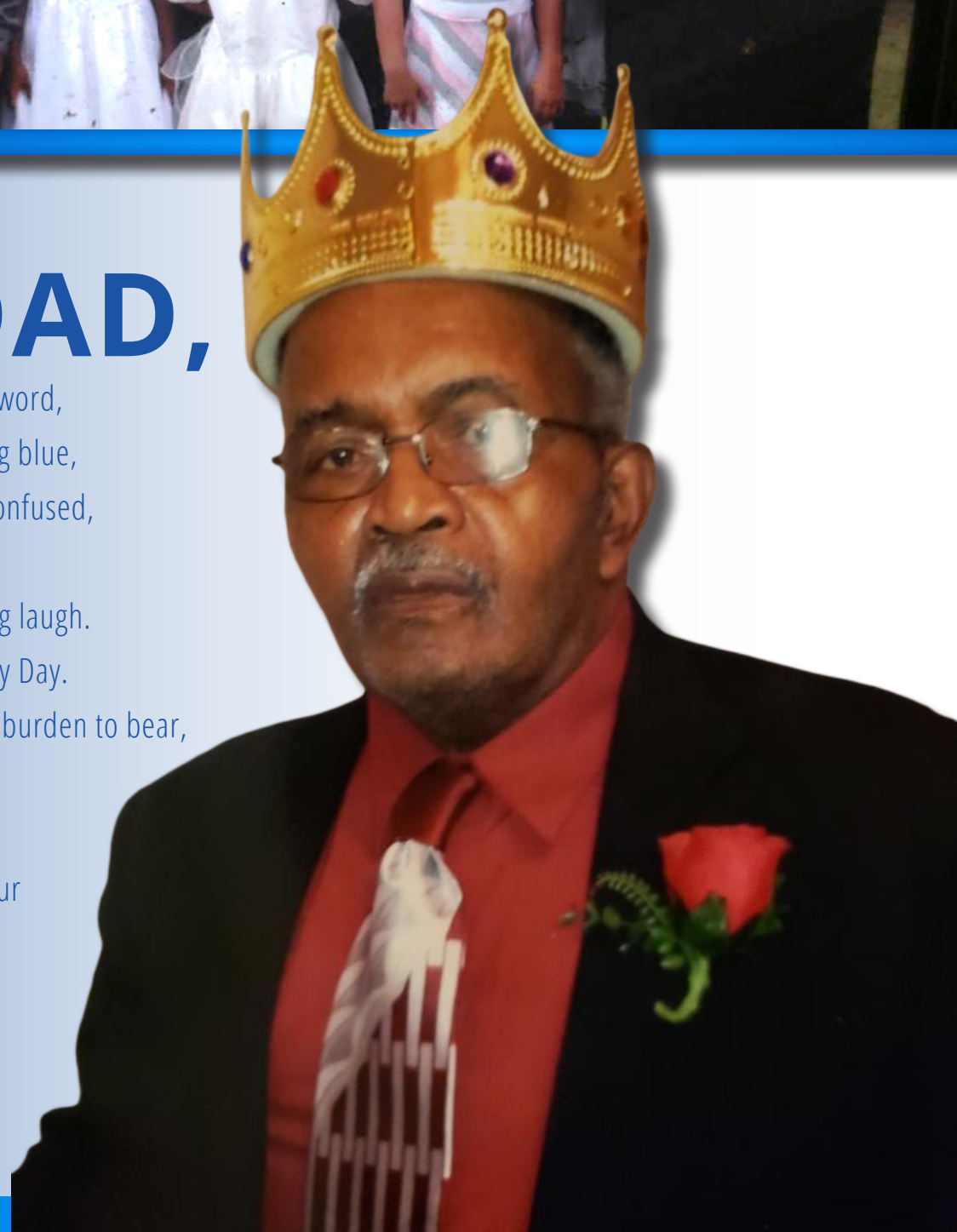
God Saw You Getting Tired

When a cure was not to be
He wrapped His arms around you,
And whispered, "COME TO ME"
You didn't deserve what you went through
so He gave you needed rest,
God's GARDEN must be Beautiful,
He only takes THE BEST!

FOR DAD,

To be heard without saying a word,
To be hugged when I'm feeling blue,
To be understood when I'm confused,
So rare was a dad like you.
Your loving smile and great big laugh.
Made all the difference in May Day.
The loss of a father is a heavy burden to bear,
So goodbye Dad.
So, Take your wings and fly.
The eternal happiness and your
reward through the big gate.

Love, Jean



Until We Meet Again

We think about you always,
We talk about you still
You have never been forgotten
And you never will.
We hold you close within our hearts
And there you will remain.
To walk and guide us through our lives
Until we meet again

*Gladys,
Rev. Shell,
Nikeshia,
Alex, Tina,
Michelle,
Brian,
Cameryn,
Kennedy &
Keke*



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Perhaps you sang a lovely song

Or stood quietly side by side.

Perhaps you sent some beautiful flowers,

If so, we saw them there.

Perhaps you said a prayer, spoke, made food, texted, called or sent some kind words
our way.

As any family or friend could say,

Or you may not have been there at all,

But thought of us on this day.

Whatever you did we truly thank you

from the bottom of our hearts

for giving us your support and comfort during this time of our loss.

Thank You,

SPECIAL THANKS

A special thanks is extended to his devoted family: daughter, Sharon Jackson, son, Frederick Pickett, daughter-in-law: Patricia Pickett, grandsons, Demarco Pickett and Xavier Jackson; great-grandchildren: Kalona Pickett and Xavon Jackson, Barbara Thomas, Sandra and Aurora Thomas, Vivian and Timothy Blakely, Jerry Howard, Marie Howard, Theodis Pickett, Bobby Pickett, Arthur James Pritchett, Jr. and Tina Pritchett; Alacare Home Health staff, Dr. Rumph and Staff, Baptist Medical Center East Staff and Haynes Ambulance Service.

-The Pickett Family

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

CARTER FUNERAL HOME | 109 HOLCOMBE AVE | UNION SPRINGS, AL 36089
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