Salm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. *He restoreth my soul:* he leadeth 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 thou art with me;* thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the

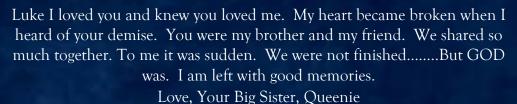
"A Fallen Limb"

house of the Lord for ever.

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again.







Uncle Luke, you really showed me what a real uncle was and I love you for that. We had some wonderful times. I'm heartbroken but I will take all the memories I have of you and remember you in a way that strengthens me, like all the times you fussed and I would laugh and you would say what's so funny and I would say you and you would laugh to. I'm going to miss you so much coming from the city to down south. You made me enjoy it with family and friends. You were my advisor on cars, my private chauffeur, my bodyguard, my friend. Now, who's going to drive me around all night down south??? You lived a good life. You traveled the world. You weren't afraid. You weren't fearful. You took chances. You were brave. I salute you..... Love Your Niece, Casetta aka Cookie

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep and sincere appreciation the many expressions of love, kindness and sympathy shown at the passing of our dear loved one. We would also like to thank you for your prayers, visits, cards, phone calls and support during this time. Please know that whatever you did to console our hearts, we sincerely thank you. Your kindness and generosity have been a source of strength. Please continue to keep us in your prayers and we shall in turn pray God's continued countenance upon

~The Family~

Professional Services Were Entrusted to:



"Professional Service with Excellence "



Luke Hayes Babb, Tr.

Sunrise *November* 1, 1952

Sunset January 14, 2022

Sunday, January 23, 2022 1:00 P.M.

Child's Funeral Home Chapel 301 W. Carolina Avenue Clinton, South Carolina

Reverend Heyward Green, Officiating Reverend Steven L. Evans, Eulogist

Order of Service

Reverend Heyward Green
Pastor, Mt. Zion A.M.E. Church
Presiding

Prelude Recorded Selections of Mrs. Zenora Babb

Processional Clergy and Babb Family

Military Rites United States Navy

Invocation Reverend Heyward Green

Scriptures

Old Testament Lamentations 3:22-32 Reverend Sallie Joe Retired Pastor, A.M.E. Church

New Testament 1 Corinthians 15:50-57 Dr. Thomas Massey, Jr. Pastor, Mt. Zion Baptist Church

Selection "Deliver Me" Elder Treca DeShields, Niece

Reflections (2 minute limit)

Ms. Barbara Barksdale

Mrs. Mary DeShields Etheredge, Sister Mr. Donzell Mitchell

Mr. Shabaaz Barksdale, Nephew

Selection "Let The Church Say Amen" Elder Treca DeShields

Words of Comfort Reverend Steven L. Evans
Pastor, St. Paul A.M.E. Church

Recessional

Obituary

For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand, I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. 2Timothy 4:6-7

Luke Hayes "June" Babb, Jr.

Mr. Luke Hayes Babb, Jr. was born on November 1, 1952 in Laurens County, South Carolina to the late Mrs. Zenora DeShields Babb and Mr. Luke Hayes Babb, Sr. He entered into eternal rest on the afternoon of Friday, January 14, 2022, while a patient in the Prisma Health Greenville Memorial Hospital.

June, as he was affectionately known by family and many friends, was a 1970 graduate of Bell Street High School where he served as sports editor of the school year book and reporter for the Student Council. He was a member of the boy's football and basketball teams and the French Club. Upon discharge from the military, Luke Hayes continued his education at Allen University in Columbia, South Carolina and Clinton Junior College in Rock Hill, South Carolina. He attended Hebron Baptist Church at an early age and later became a member of the Mt. Zion AME Church where he served as President of the Sons of Allen Men's Ministry.

Luke's passion for travel and adventure led him to join the United States Navy where he served honorably from 1972 to 1974. Luke was a free-spirited visionary who enjoyed an entrepreneurial spirit and spent much of his life working in the automobile and restaurant industries.

Luke leaves loving and cherished memories for his wife, Helen Babb; one daughter, Ms. Janiene Smith of Philadelphia, PA.; one stepson, Mr. Omar Taylor of Nevada, Las Vegas; three sisters, Mrs. Mary "Peaches" (Fred) DeShields Etheredge of Clinton, SC, Rev. Queen E. Babb Brown, of Philadelphia, PA, and Ms. Gwendolyn V. Babb of Columbia, SC.; one brother, Mr. Johnny (Angela) Babb of Laurens, SC; seven sisters-in-law, Mrs. Deborah Babb, Ms. Joyce Wesley, Ms. Ruby Darby, Ms. Margaret Darby, Mrs. Renee Suber (Tony) Kinard, and Mrs. Elizabeth W. Richardson of Silver Springs, MD; seven brothers-in-law, Mr. Willie Wesley, Mr. Andrew Wesley, Mr. Melvin Wesley of Atlanta, GA, Mr. Manuel Darby, Mr. Randy Darby, Mr. Sammie (Sheila) Darby, and Mr. James (Annette) Darby.

In addition to his parents, Luke was preceded in death by two sisters, Ms. Annette (Ann) Lorraine Babb and Ms. Betty Lou Priestly; one brother, Ronald (Rome) Jerome Babb; one nephew, Mr. Jesse Brown; and one great-nephew, Mr. Marcus Judah Brown.

