

Arms of Angels

You rest in the arms of angels
In a place of peace and love
Watching over me always
From heaven above

You guided me through my worries
And help me through each day
Always by my side
You never went away
The bond cannot be broken
Made from love so pure
Death does not break the bond
It lives on forever more

You rest in the arms of angels
Free from illness and pain
Waiting for the day
We are together once again
-Author Unknown

"After Glow"

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like an afterglow,
Of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering,
Softly down the ways
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.
- Unknown

Pallbearers

Family & Friends

Sister Riddle final journey will be by Horse and
Chariot

Interment

Galilee Cemetery
Sarasota, FL 34234

A Sincere Thank You

We the children of the late **Sister Della Mae Young Taylor Riddle**, would like to express our heartfelt, sin-cere, appreciation and thank you for the prayers, calls, words of encouragement, acts of kindness and various expressions of love shown during our time of bereave-ment. May God continue to bless each of you and keep you in His tender, loving care.

The Riddle Family

Josie Riddle-Brookins, Event Planner for mom Della's
bar closed and Lights Out



Arrangements Entrusted to:

Jones Funeral Home

Carlos R. Jones, Owner & Licensed Funeral Director
4005 N. Tamiami Trail
Sarasota, Florida 34234
Phone (941) 355-2535 • Fax: (941) 355-4690
"Service is our Sacred Trust"

Celebration of Life and Remembrance



Order of Eastern Star - Floral Chapter #33



Sister Della Mae Young Taylor Riddle

Sunrise: September 8, 1925 Sunset: August 28, 2021

Her Legacy is Being Celebrated

Sunday September 12, 2021
Time: 2:00 P.M. - 3:00 P.M.

Jones Funeral Home Chapel
Lucille Blake Memorial Chapel
4005 N. Tamiami Trail
Sarasota, FL 34234

Eileen Jackson West (941) 962-6789

Sister Della Mae Young Taylor Riddle

Life's Journey

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. Hebrews 4:16

Sister Della Mae Young Taylor Riddle was born in Ocala, Florida on September 8, 1925. She answered the call of the Lord on August 28, 2021 in the home of her daughter. Sister Riddle was under the care of Life Path Hospice, Ruskin, Florida and prior Dr. DeRay, Arcadia Medical, Sarasota, Florida. God has her in his arms and we will carry her memory in our hearts forever.

Sister Della Riddle retired from the Department of Health Sarasota County after twenty-seven year of service in various positions. She lived a long and full life. In addition, she was known for her love of hosting family and friends but was equally comfortable chatting on the phone. Sister Riddle has been a member of Sarasota County for over 60 years.

Her family and friends always found her to be a “shoulder to lean on” as one of her many gifts was listening to people, finding out their lives, family, dilemmas, and her willingness to share her insight, guidance and support.

Over the years, Sister Riddle served in many professional organizations and committees. Most notable in years being the Order of The Eastern Star, Floral Chapter#33 and the Ponderosa Club. Sister Riddle was known for hosting an amazing Christmas Party for the Ponderosa for over twenty years.

She will be lovingly remembered: by her loving and devoted daughter, Josie Riddle-Brookins; son, Hardrick Riddle Jr., Rickie Riddle, Sr; sisters, Ms. Cora Debose and Ms. Catherine Spates, brother; Mr. Alton Young; 8 grandchildren and 31 great-grandchildren with an abundance of other relatives; and countless friends. Sister Riddle will be truly missed.

Footprints in the Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach
with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes
from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets
of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.
After the last scene of my life flashed
before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the
path of my life, especially at the
very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.
This really troubled me, so
I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, You said once I decided to follow
you, You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and
most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed
You the most, You would leave me."
He whispered, "My precious child, I love you
and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testing.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."

Order of Service

²⁵ Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die".
John 11:25

Celebration Service Announcer Mr. James Burke
Program Ushers Khrystian Tunstall
Opening Prayer Mr. Hardrick Riddle Jr., son
Welcome..... Mr. James Burke
Hymn Rev. Wesley Tunstall, Jr.
Reading Life's JourneyMs. Tennille Moore Riddle, granddaughter

Shared Memories (3 minutes) Please

As a Friend..... Ms. Kizzie Johnson
As a Son..... Mr. Rickie Riddle
As a Friend..... Ms. Gloria Harris
As a Granddaughter..... Mrs. Erica Tunstall
As a Friend..... Ms. Valerie Buchand
As a Grandson..... Mr. Elbert (Bert) Clark

Expressions (3 minutes please)

Poem.....Mr. Chris Brookins, Grandson
Hymn..... Rev. Wesley Tunstall, Jr.
Closing Remarks & Prayer..... Mr. James Burke

Weep not for me

Weep not for me though I am gone into that gentle night.
Grieve if you will but not for long, upon my soul's sweet flight.
I am at peace, my soul's at rest. There is no need for tears.
For with your love I was blessed; for all those many years.
There is no pain, I suffer not, The fear now all is gone.
Put now these things out of your thoughts.
In your memory I live on. Remember not my fight for breath;
remember not the strife. Please do not dwell upon my death,
but celebrate my life.