

Remember Me

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.
I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity,
Remember me.

Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.
For if you always think of me,
I will never have gone.

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card
Or sat quietly in a chair;
Perhaps you sent a floral spray,
If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you have done,
To console our hearts,
We thank you so much,
Whatever the part.
-The Family



215 E. MARTIN LUTHER KING DR.
VALDOSTA, GEORGIA 31601
PHONE: 229-244-1717 * FAX: 229-244-3353
WWW.STEVENSFHINC.COM
Richard G. Joyner, Owner/L.F.D./Embalmer
Shaft Martin, L.F.D./Embalmer
Kimberly Dudley, Administrative Manager



MR. WILLIE
"Loopy New York"
TOM RHODES

JANUARY 30, 1963 ~ JULY 17, 2020

"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
them also that love his appearing."

2 Timothy 4:7-8

OBITUARY

Life Story of Willie Rhodes

Willie Tom Rhodes was born January 30, 1963 in Brooklyn, New York to the late Mr. Frank Lee Ewings and Mrs. Lena P. Rhodes Ewings. He resided at 900 Madison Highway.

Willie attended Wingate High School in New York City. He worked for the Public Works Department for the City of Valdosta.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Frank Lee Ewings and Lena P. Rhodes Ewings; siblings, Walter M. Rhodes, Francine Rhodes and Frankie Rhodes.

On Friday, July 17, 2020, Willie went to be with our Heavenly father at his residence.

He leaves to cherish his memories his wife, Clementine Denson Rhodes; two daughters, Deniene Robinson (Antoine) and Jasmine Goode; siblings, Hermelena (Rashida), Allen, Juanita, Valerie, Donnell, Belinda, David, Dewayne and Monique; best friends, Chubby & William Rhodes; a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

-Revelation 21:4

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave 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.

LOVING TRIBUTE

To My Family and Friends

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.

I'm writing this from heaven.

Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there's no more tears of sadness;

Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.

Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.

That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.

God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again,

You were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family,

They'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.

There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man".

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when its time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.