

COWBOYS



Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep gratitude, all expressions of love and comfort in the form of cards, phone calls, visits, and most of all, your prayers during this period of our loss. May God bless you.

Service Entrusted to:

Ebony & White's Funeral Service, Inc.

1139 E. Pine Street | Lincolnton, NC 28093

Phone: 704-732-1041

"Dedicated To Those We Serve"

www.ebonyandwhitesfuneral.com serviceinc.com

In Loving Memory of David Lee Tinker



Remembering David

Sunday, April 18, 2021

3:00 PM

Day Star Family Worship Center

At the Y

Lincolnton, North Carolina

Pastor Joey Williams

Order of Service



Opening Prayer

Pastor Joey Williams

Scripture Readings

Pastor Joey Williams

Selection

Kelsi Williams

Remarks

Tabitha Engle

Selection

Kelsi Williams

The Message

Pastor Joey Williams

Closing Prayer

Pastor Joey Williams

FOREVER IN OUR
HEARTS

Life Reflections

David Lee Tinker

September 25, 1988 - March 28, 2021

David Lee Tinker was born September 25, 1988 in Bartow, Florida to Tommie Tinker Sigmon and the late Jerry Eugene Sigmon. David transitioned on Sunday, March 28, 2021 at Atrium Health-Lincolnton.

In addition to his father, he was preceded in death by a sister, Jerrilynn Sigmon.

He attended public school at Lincolnton High School.

David loved the outdoors. He loved dogs and enjoyed detailing cars. He was an avid Dallas Cowboys' fan.

Memories of David are left in the hearts of his mother, Tommie Tinker Sigmon of Lincolnton, North Carolina, one sister; Chalyn and her husband Henson Acosta of Pelion, South Carolina, his grandmother; Sheila Rutledge of Lincolnton, North Carolina, two uncles; Clay Dennis of Hickory, North Carolina, Stephen Gavin of Lincolnton, North Carolina, a niece; Serenity Queen Sigmon, two nephews; Henson Acosta, Jr., Alessandro Acosta and a host of other relative and several friends.

When I come to the end of the day
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.

Why cry for a
soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long

And not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love we once shared-

Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take

And each must go alone.

It's all a part of the Maker's plan,

A step on the road to **HOME**.

When you are lonely and sick at heart

Go to the friends we know, & bury your sorrows

In doing good deeds-

Miss me, but let me go.

