

Order of Service

Bro. Stanley Shootes, Presiding

Song Leader Bro. Matthew Johnson

Processional Song “Soon and Very Soon”

Invocation Bro. Chester Orr

Scripture Bro. Al Jackson

Selection “Pass Me Not”

Reflections *(Two Minutes Please)*

A Special Tribute Sis. Leilani Hoskins

Acknowledgments Sis Benita Terry

Resolution Sis. Linda Smith

Selection “This World Is Not My Home”

Words of Comfort Bro. Charlie McClendon

Recessional “I Shall Wear A Crown”

Interment

Tuesday, August 13, 2019, 10:00AM
Jacksonville National Cemetery
4083 Lannie Road
Jacksonville, Florida 32218

Pallbearers

Larry Easterling
Shelton Knight
Eddie Thompkins

Dwayne Hicks
Michael Sumlar
Jerome White

Flower Attendants

Family Members and Friends

Acknowledgements

Words are not adequate enough to express our gratitude for the many expressions of kindness shown to us during the loss of our loved one “Samuel Odell Sumlar”. Your calls, cards, visits, flowers and prayers have given us strength and comfort for the journey ahead. May God continue to bless each one of you! Special thanks to Community Hospice of Northeast Florida for the care and compassion provided to our loved one.

~The Sumlar Family

ARRANGEMENTS IN CARE OF:



Funerals by T. S. Warden

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4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, Florida 32206
(904)765-1234
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC
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Honoring the Life of Samuel Odell Sumlar



Sunrise

August 21, 1958

Sunset

August 3, 2019

Service

11:00 AM, Saturday, August 10, 2019

Northside Church of Christ

4736 Avenue B

Jacksonville, Florida 32209

Brother Charlie McClendon, Senior Minister

Brother Al Jackson, Minister

Life Reflections

A Time To Be Born

Samuel Odell Sumlar, affectionately known as “Sam” or “Sammy” is the oldest son of Arthur and Verna Sumlar, Sr. He was born on August 21, 1958 in Gainesville, Florida.

A Time To Live

Samuel accepted Christ as his Lord and Savior at an early age and became a member of the Northside Church of Christ; under the leadership of Bro. Alfred Hooker. As an adolescent, he enjoyed playing Pop Warner baseball and football at Scott Park. Sam was educated in Duval County Public Schools and was a 1976 graduate of Jean Ribault Senior High School; where he was a trumpet player in the Marching 200 Band. Samuel enlisted into the United States Army and served his country as a Cannon Crewman and Fire Control Instrument Repairer with pride and dignity. He received several medals of recognition during his military career. Sammy completed several assignments, with his last one being in Colorado Springs, Colorado. After being discharged from the Army, he became a Chef, where he practiced his culinary skills. He relocated back to Jacksonville, Florida, where he continued his love for Culinary. Samuel enjoyed his social life, especially sports. He was a die-hard fan of the Jacksonville Jaguars and enjoyed attending games with his family.

A Time to Die

On Saturday, August 3, 2019, God saw fit to call Samuel from his labor to his reward. He fought a good fight; he finished his course and he kept the faith.



A Time to Mourn

Samuel leaves to cherish his memories: son, Journey Sumlar (Andrea); beloved granddaughter, Jordyn Faith Sumlar; parents, Arthur and Verna Sumlar, Sr.; brother, Arthur Sumlar, Jr.; sisters, Rose Griffin and Katrina Rock (Dana); a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins and sorrowing friends; two devoted nieces, Janice Miller and Domonique Jackson; and best friend Shelton Knight.

~ Forever In Our Hearts ~ The Sumlar Family

Crossing Over

Oh, please don't feel guilty. It was just my time to go. I see you are still feeling sad, And the tears just seem to flow. We all come to earth for our lifetime, And for some, it's not so many years. I don't want you to keep crying, You are shedding so many tears. I haven't really left you Even though it may seem so. I have gone to my heavenly home, And I'm closer to you than you know. Just believe that when you say my name, I'm standing next to you, I know you long to see me, But there's nothing I can do. But I'll still send you messages And hope you understand, That when your time comes to “cross over,” I'll be there to take your hand.



Memories