

Active Pallbearers

*Michael Riggs
Adrian Riggs
Eric Riggs
Chris Dunlap
Brian Stone
Carl Jordan (Pig)*

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.*

Our Loved One Has Been Entrusted
To The Final Care Of:


Stuart Mortuary, Inc.

2201 North Illinois Street | Indianapolis, Indiana 46208-8517
(317) 925-3000 | www.stuartmortuary.com

*Celebrating
Her Life*

Mrs.
Hattie
Elizabeth Shephard

July 4, 1926 - June 12, 2022

Saturday, June 25 2022

1:00 p.m.

Stuart Mortuary Chapel

*2201 North Illinois Street
Indianapolis, Indiana*



A Brief Sketch of Life

A feisty lady with a heart of gold, humorously sarcastic, a loyal loving person to family and friends are just a few phases that describe *Hattie Shephard* who entered this world strong and vibrant and left after touching so very many lives.

Hattie Shephard was born on July 4, 1926 to Archie Sykes and Millie Gunn in Arkansas. She was the youngest of her parents four children. *Hattie* was educated in the Augusta County school system where she loved going to school. Once *Hattie* graduated from high school she moved to Indianapolis with her mother. She soon met and married her first husband, Ardell Baker where their union was blessed with four daughters before his untimely death at the young age of 31. *Hattie* later met and married her second husband, Jesse shepherd where they were blessed with their first and only son, Mark.

Hattie worked various general labor jobs once her children were older. It was not until she found employment with the veteran's hospital did, she find the stability and purpose that would be constant until her retirement. *Hattie* took great pride in severing veterans in their time of need, she made lifelong friendships during her 30 years of service. After she retired from the V.A. *Hattie* really started living her best life. A gambler at heart, from the Friday night tonk games to bingo at the local hall, and roulette table at the nearest or farthest casino *Hattie* was in the game.

Hattie loved and was grateful for so many things in her life but what made her whole and complete was her family. One of the ways *Hattie* showed this love was through her food. She opened and ran her own restaurant for a while after she retired but anytime you rang her doorbell *Hattie* had food to feed you, if you needed to know how to cook something she gave her recipes and most holidays and definitely the fourth of July, her birthday, the house was full with family and friends. In 1952 *Hattie* and her husband bought the house where she has lived in for 70 years until god called her home.

Hattie Shepherd was set free from this life on June 12, 2022, a few weeks shy of her 96th Birthday. She is preceded in death by her parents and siblings Maye Roddy-Sykes, Robert Lee Sykes, and Ora Mae Smith husband Jesse Shephard her daughters Sharon Jordan, Delores Riggs, and Carolyn Dunlap, her sons in-law Michael Riggs and Sylvester Stone.

She is survived by her daughter, Marie Stone; son, Mark (Marie) Shephard; 31 grandchildren; over 90 great-grandchildren; more than 100 great-great-grandchildren and many other family and friends.

Humbly Submitted..... The Family

Order of Service

PRAYER.....	Minister
SCRIPTURE.....	Jerome Ice, Jr.
SONG.....	Selection
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....	Tiara Lynem
POEM	
FAMILY TRIBUTES.....	Marie Shephard Valerie Jordan Chris Dunlap
SONG.....	Selection
VIDEO TRIBUTE.....	"Mama"
A BRIEF SKETCH OF LIFE.....	Michael Riggs
REMARKS.....	Family, Friends, & Ministers Two (2) minutes, please
WORDS OF COMFORT.....	Reverend Robert Murff
CLOSING PRAYER.....	Minister
BENEDICTION	
RECESSIONAL.....	Musical Postlude

Committal and Interment

*Crown Hill Cemetery
Indianapolis, Indiana*

Appreciation

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair;
perhaps you sent a funeral 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 did to console our hearts, We thank you so much
whatever the part.
By the family of*

Hattie Shepherd