A Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, some things Id 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.

Its 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 Id 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.

Our Vincere Tratitude

During these trying hours, the presence of family and friends have truly been a blessing. Your prayers have increased our faith; your words have encouraged our sad hearts: your visits have given us a shoulder to lean on and your phone calls added a touch of beauty to a setting that was full of gloom. We pray that each of you will be showered with God's blessing. Special thanks to Patricia Campbell, his caregiver and Jacob, his hospice nurse.

Those that Bear the Bier

Marcus Alford Porter Perry Finis Snoddy Christian Perry Bryan Snoddy Michael Yeary

Those that Bear the Bier in Honor

Cory Alford Raphael Alford Thomas Snoddy Michael Terrell

Miss Me. But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me,

I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free?

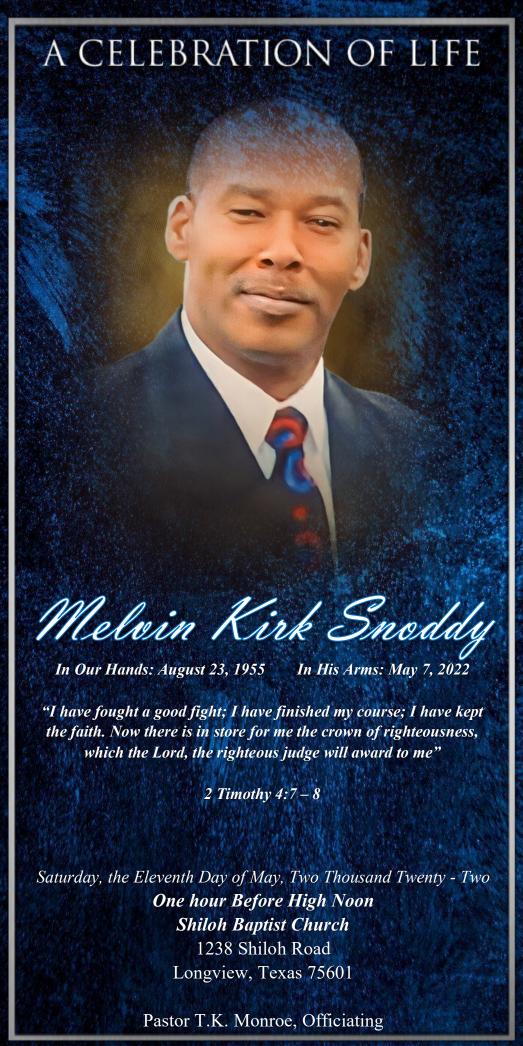
Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love that 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 Master's plan a step on the road to home.





"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from his. Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest...

God Only Takes the Best

God looked around his garden, and found an empty place

He then looked upon the Earth and saw your face.

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest

His garden must be beautiful, He always picks the best.

The Reflections of Ly

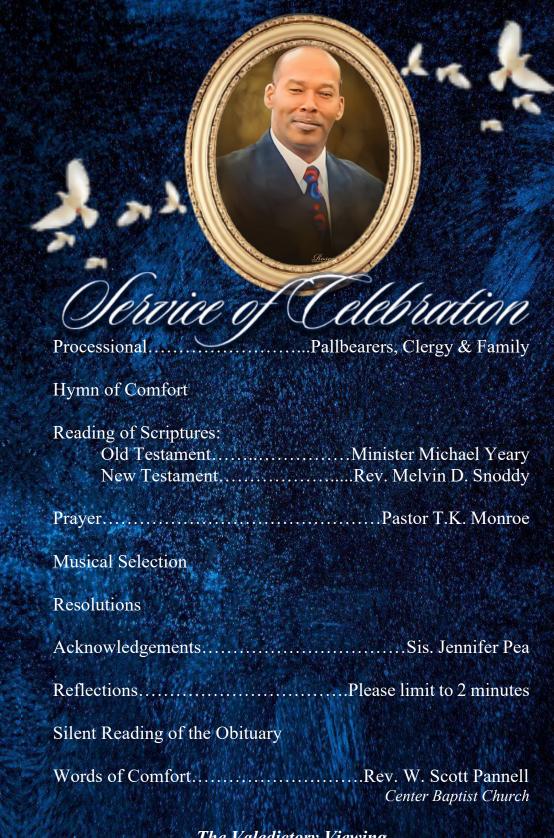
Melvin Kirk Snoddy, was born in Longview, Texas, on August 23, 1955 to the parentage of Clavis and Margaret Snoddy. Kirk attended Longview public schools and graduated from Longview High School. He attended Texas Southern University in Houston, TX.

At an early age he was baptized and united with Growing Valley Baptist Church. Later he became a member of Center Baptist Church. Eventually, he united with Shiloh Baptist Church where he sang with the male chorus and supported various church activities. Kirk was a dedicated worker and was well liked among his peers. He was employed with Lebus Co. until his health began to fail.

Kirk was amazingly generous and frequently purchased food for others from Bodacious BBO and Catfish King. He liked to joke and kid around. Frequently, he would tell the wait staff not to allow anybody else to pay because their money was no good.

Kirk was a loving son, brother, nephew, uncle, and friend. He was preceded in death by his parents, Clavis & Margaret Snoddy; brother, Wayne Snoddy; sister, Roberta "Marie" Snoddy; aunts, (Bura D. Cain, Narva Snoddy); and uncle, (Belvin Snoddy, (Shirley).

Loving memories will be cherished by his nephew, (Bryan Snoddy (Hazel); nieces, Brandy Yeary (Michael), Brooke Perry (Porter); cousins, Marcus Alford (Margo), Michael Terrell (Jet), Melvin Douglas Snoddy (Gloria), Finis Snoddy, and Thomas Snoddy; stepmother, Dorris Adams; sister-in-law, Linda Snoddy; and numerous other relatives, church family and friends.



The Valedictory Viewing

Recessional

And He Shall Rest Until Jesus Returns

Shiloh Baptist Church Cemetery















Precious Memories



























