To Our Mother



The blow was great, the shock severe. We little thought the end was near. And only those who have lost can tell The pain of parting without farewell. It broke our hearts to lose you, But you did not go alone. A part of us went with you, The day God called you home. Nothing can ever take away, The love a heart holds dear. Fond memories linger every day, Remembrance keeps her near.

Love, Your Children



Footprints

One night I dreamed a dream. As I was walking along the beach with my Lord, Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life. For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, One belonging to me and one to my Lord. After the last scene of my life flashed before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that at many times along the path of my life, especially at the very lowest and saddest times, there was only one set of footprints. This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said once I decided to follow you, You'd walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life, there was only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me." He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you never, ever, during your trials and testings. When you saw only one set of footprints, It was then that I carried you."

Refrast
New Macedonia Baptist Church Fellowship Hall 2201 SW 48th Avenue West Park, Florida

Acknowledgement

We, the Richardson family, would like to express our gratitude, appreciation, and sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness and love shown in our time of bereavement.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:



6107 Miramar Parkway Miramar, Florida 33023 Phone: (954) 965-2722 Fax: (954) 965-5345 www.ericsgeorgefuneralhome.com

IN LOVING MEMORY

Linda Richards



Sunrise MARCH 29, 1957

Sunset JULY 19, 2017

Saturday, July 29, 2017 2:00 p.m.

ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL 6107 Miramar Parkway Miramar, Florida 33023

Apostle Stephen H. Clarke, Officiating

Eric George Funeral Home, Directing A New Generation of Quality

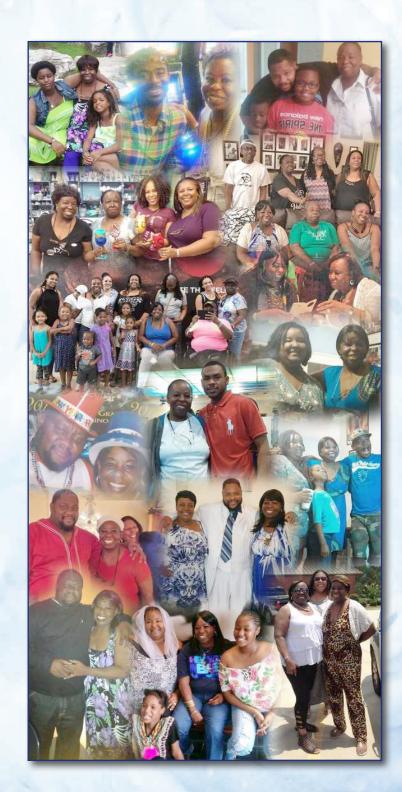
Obituary

Linda Richards was born March 29, 1957, in Brooklyn, Kings County, New York, to Florence and Robert Richardson. She graduated from Thomas Jefferson High School in Brooklyn, New York, and furthered her education at Florida Career College in Hollywood, Florida, studying to become a Medical Assistant.

Linda was employed at Apex Security and was a member of Spirit of Praise International Church. She was also a member of the Red Hat Society and loved to play Bingo.

Linda is survived by: her husband, Raymond Richards; son, Keith Richardson (Andrea); daughter, Alanta Richardson-Atkins (Derrence); grandchildren, Sar-le-K Richardson, Amerika Richardson, Arbany Little, Andre' and Aiden; sisters, Georgia Smith-Clark (Michael), Hazel Ellis (Russel), Katherine Richardson, Daphne Jackson (Luke), and Leslie Jones (Deyon); brother, Jake Q. Richardson (Carol); nephews, Calvin, Kareem, Maurice, Rodney, Jason, Jade, and Austin; nieces, Whitney, Tiphany, Mahalia, Aliyah, and Ashli; her extended family from New York, "The Wilkins Family", and a host of beloved cousins and special friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Florence and Robert Richardson; and a dear friend who was like a son, Dominic Brice ("Mercedes Benzia").



Order of Service

Processional
Viewing
InvocationMinister
Scripture Old TestamentMin. Angie Smith New Testament Pastor Nathaniel Richardson
SelectionChoir
Reflections
SoloAmerika Richardson
Obituary Reading Soft Music
ResolutionsSpirit of Praise International Center
Acknowledgements Eric S. George Funeral Home Staff
Solo"I Won't Complain" Desmond Jackson
Eulogy Apostle Stephen H. Clarke
Committal
Recessional