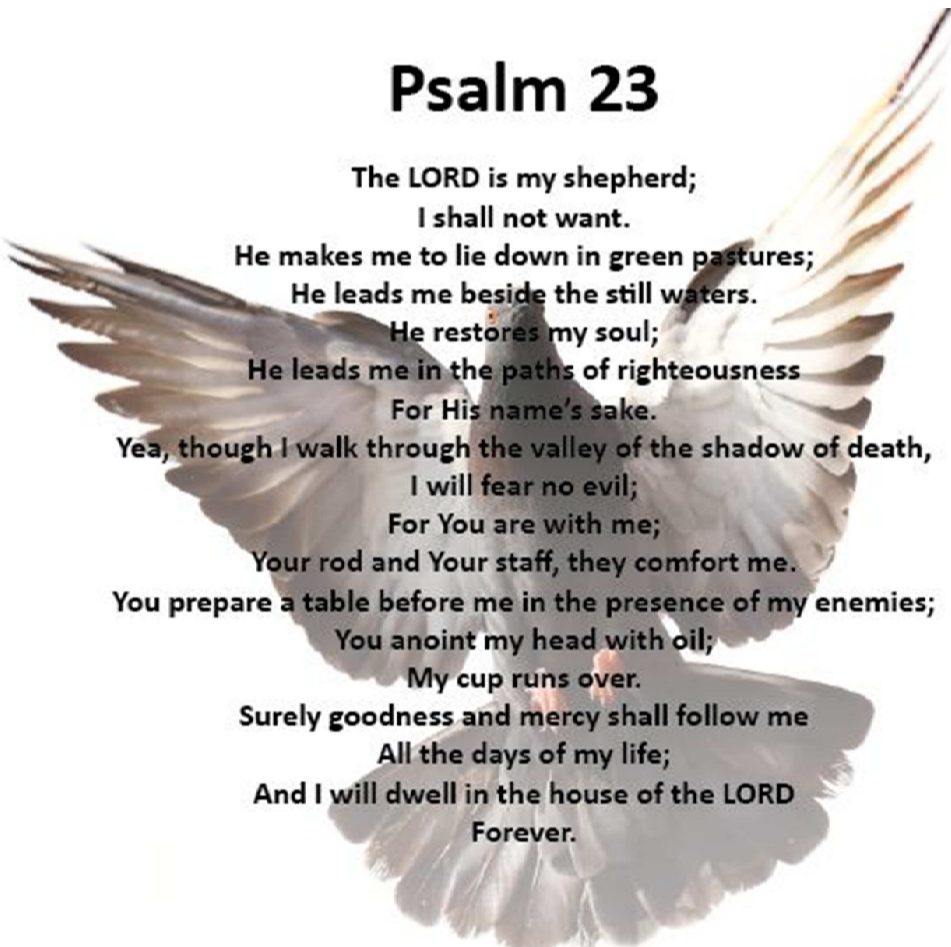


# *Chiquita Yvonshella McCoy*

## **Psalm 23**



The LORD is my shepherd;  
I shall not want.  
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leads me beside the still waters.  
He restores my soul;  
He leads me in the paths of righteousness  
For His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil;  
For You are with me;  
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.  
You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil;  
My cup runs over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
All the days of my life;  
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD  
Forever.

### **Interment**

Unity Funeral Services  
594 S. Reilly Rd.  
Fayetteville, NC 28314



***Sunrise ~ September 5, 1972***

***Sunset ~ February 8, 2017***

## Obituary

*Chiquita Yvonshella McCoy*, age 44, passed away on Wednesday, February 8, 2017 at her home surrounded by family and friends, in Fayetteville NC. She was born on September 5, 1972 in Fayetteville NC to father Burnis Waddell and Virginia Mae McCoy. Chiquita grew up in Fayetteville, NC. She attended Seventy-First High School. After high school she became a devoted wife and mother. Chiquita married Shannon Smith in 1996 and gave birth to their daughter in 1997. She enjoyed cooking, decorating, plays, movies and spending time with family and friends. Chiquita was preceded in death by her grandmother, Magdlene McCoy, mother, Virginia McCoy, son, Demarcus McCoy, Uncles James McCoy, William L. McCoy, Doc V. McCoy, Fred McCoy and Aunt Catheryn McCoy. Chiquita is survived by her daughter, Virginia Smith, mother-in-law, Eddie Shay and her Aunt Minnie McCoy, all of Fayetteville, NC, Sisters-in-love, Hope Barker, LaTanza Edwards, EnSara Scaife, Tammy Pearce, Alice White and special cousins, Michelle, Rose, Bunny and JR and a host of other relatives and friends.

## Gods Garden

God looked around His garden and found an empty place. And then He looked down upon earth and saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you, and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering; He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough, and hills were hard to climb, so He closed your weary eyelids, and whispered "Peace be Thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you. But you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you, the day God called you home.



## Order of Service

### Musical Prelude

### Processional

### Scriptural Reading

### Selection

### Prayer

### Reflections & Remarks (2 minutes please)

### Eulogy

### Selection

