



**PALLBEARERS
NEPHEWS**

**FLORAL BEARERS
NIECES**

TO MY BIG LITTLE BROTHER

We grew up together as to peas in a pod and even though we were in different states we still remained very close. You often referred to me as your little sister. I always thought that was funny. I remember how we were always in competition, even betting at times. You were a Dodger's fan. I was a Yankee's Fan. You were a Giant's fan and I'm still a Cowboys fan. We never liked the same teams, that was the beauty of your competitive nature and I will forever miss that. My brother, Dexter, the man who embraces everybody, the man who has had the same set of friends from childhood until his last day on this earth. Dexter was always the life the party and that bright shining light. Now in a quick instant that has been dimmed. Dexter, my big brother, as he called himself is now gone but never forgotten. For he will live on in the hearts of family and friends. We'll have fond memories of Dexter to hold onto and get us through. He will leave through his children. We will miss you my brother and only God can fill the void that is in our hearts. So until we see you again, I will say to everyone in the immortal words of my brother

*Dexter
"Let it Fly"*

THE FAMILY ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The family of the late **Dexter Gunter** would like to thank each of you for your love and kindness. Also, to the "Brother's Keepers" we appreciate each and every one of you. May God bless you all!

Columbia Office
2930 Colonial Drive
Columbia, SC 29203
(803)254-2000



Sumter Office
353 Manning Ave
Sumter, SC 29153
(803) 848-4002

Saturday, January 23, 2021
Three O'clock in the Afternoon

Bostick-Tompkins Funeral Home
2930 Colonial Drive, Columbia, SC

*A Celebration
of His Life*



In the Arms of an Angel

August 29, 1968

January 17, 2021

**Dexter
GUNTER**

REFLECTIONS OF HIS LIFE

Mr. Dexter Gunter was born on August 29, 1968 in Columbia, SC to James L. Gunter and Eleanor Kimble Gunter.

He attended Richland County School District One and worked at Furniture Service for over 20 years.

Dexter “Gunna” lived life to the fullest. He loved spending time with family and friends. He always was the life of the party. He enjoyed singing and listening to music. He also loved playing cards. He loved his sports. He was a Giants, Houston Rocket’s, LA Dodgers and Notre Dame fan. He was a sports fanatic.

He was preceded in death by his father, James L. Gunter and his brother, Dexter Gunter.

His is survived by his daughters, Shardae Randall, DeOchia Gunter and Ebony Gunter; son, Dexter Gunter, Jr all of Columbia, SC; two grandchildren, Nevaeh Randall and Ke’ilani Hart; mother, Eleanor Gunter; sisters, Rhonda Gunter, Erica Ward, Felicia Gunter and Bridgett Renwrck; brothers, James Kimble all of Raleigh, NC, Corey Gunter and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends whom will miss him dearly.

LIVE A LIFE THAT MATTERS

Ready or not, someday it will all come to an end.
There will be no more sunrises, no minutes, hours or days.

All the things you collected, whether treasured or forgotten, will pass to someone else.
Your wealth, fame and temporal power will shrivel to irrelevance.

It will not matter what you owned or what you were owed.
Your grudges, resentments, frustrations, and jealousies will finally disappear.

So, too, your hopes, ambitions, plans, and to-do lists will expire.
The wins and losses that once seemed so important will fade away.

It won’t matter where you came from, or on what side of the tracks you lived, at the end.
It won’t matter whether you were beautiful or brilliant
Even your gender and skin colour will be irrelevant.

So what will matter?
How will the value of your days be measured?
What will matter is not what you bought, but what you built; not what you got, but what you gave.

What will matter is not your success, but your significance.
What will matter is not what you learned, but what you taught.

What will matter is every act of integrity, compassion, courage or sacrifice that enriched, empowered or encouraged others to emulate your example.
What will matter is not your competence, but your character.

What will matter is not how many people you knew, but how many will feel a lasting loss when you’re gone.
What will matter is not your memories, but the memories that live in those who loved you.

What will matter is how long you will be remembered, by whom and for what.
Living a life that matters doesn’t happen by accident.
It’s not a matter of circumstance, but of choice.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude.....

Processional..... Clergy and Family

Final Farewell BTFH

Scripture Reading

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks Family & Friends

Selection “Break Every Chain”

Words of Comfort..... Elder Bruce McClemore

Recessional.....

SERVICES OF COMMENDATION
Serenity Memorial Gardens
1101 Buckner Rd, Columbia, SC 29203