

Flower Bearers

Shannon Hill
Stacey Fair
Telfia Johnson
Dorothy Wideman
Kelli Rogers

"Sweet Rest at Last"

God saw her road had gotten rough,
Her hills were hard to climb;
He gently closed her weary eyes,
And whispered, "Peace be thine."
Her lonely hours, her days of pain;
Her weary nights have passed
Her ever patient worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.



Professional Services Entrusted to:
Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc.
1212 South Main Street
Anderson, South Carolina 29624
(864) 225-2220

"An Eternal Flame of Remembrance"

Designed and Printed at **LA SOUNDS** (864) 401-6336

Celebration of *Life*



Sherry Lavern Fair
March 14, 1963 - November 5, 2022

Friday, November 11, 2022

Twelve O'Clock Noon

Ollie Robinson Brown Memorial Chapel
Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home
1212 South Main Street
Anderson, South Carolina 29624

Reverend Samuel Stewart, Eulogist

Reverend Samuel Stewart, Presiding

Acknowledgments/Final Remarks.....Mr. Marcus D. Brown



Thank You
~ The Family ~





Obituary

Ms. Sherry Lavern Fair, 59, of Anderson, South Carolina, departed this life on Saturday, November 5, 2022 at AnMed Health. She was born in Anderson County on March 14, 1963 to the late Alice Fair and Leon Rochester.

Sherry was a 1982 graduate of T.L. Hanna High School in Anderson, South Carolina. She was last employed at AnMed Health for six years, until her health declined. She was a member of Charity Springs Community Church in Anderson.

Sherry leaves to cherish her loving memory; daughter, Chassidy (Driquez) Sullivan of Williamston, SC; son, Antwain Bryant of Anderson, SC; sisters, Sharon (Henry) Crosby of Anderson, SC, Machel Rochester, Andrea (Yusef) Mattress, Chrystal (Garrett) Rucker and Pamela (Dupree) Simmons, all of Belton, SC; brothers, LaShaun Fair, Mark Hagood, both of Anderson, SC, Greg Rochester, Michael Rochester, Reggie (Neda) Williams, Chris (Tabitha) Williams, all of Belton, SC and Maurice (Trasha) Rochester of Pelzer, SC; six grandchildren, and a host of other relatives and friends.



They Don't Die, They Fly

They don't die, they just fly,
 Flying through eternity, eternally capturing our thoughts and memories
 Our newest most treasured and prized possessions,
 Worth more than gold, jewels, and the most expensive collections.
 They don't die, they just fly,
 Far from within reach of the eye,
 With wings capable of far exceeding the sky
 Flying through infinitum, embraced by the most high.
 They don't die, they just fly,
 So there's no need to cry.
 There's no need to ask how or why
 Just let them live through you and they can never die.
 They don't die, they just fly,
 Through the legacy of their children is where they lie.
 Death is just transition; we never really die.
 So let's find meaning with every transition before we say, "Good bye."

Dedicated to Our Loved Ones,
 OBA

