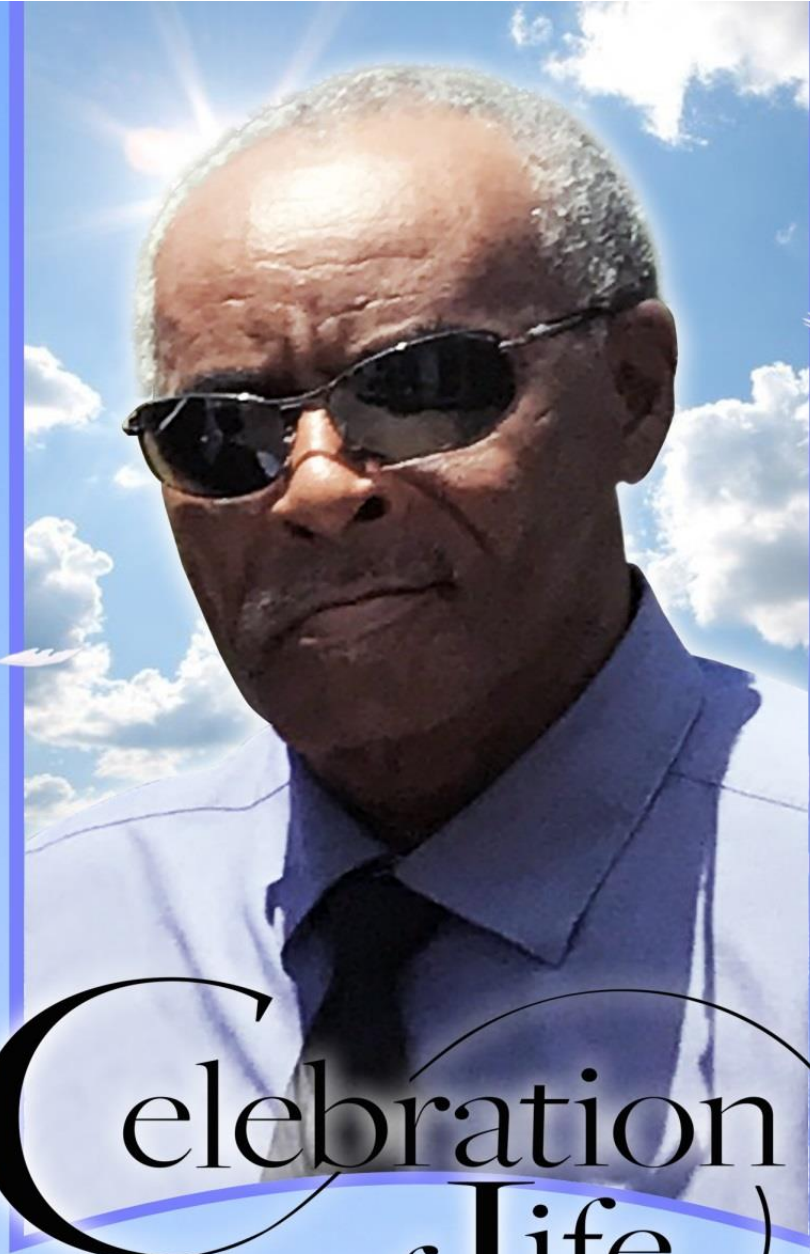


If I could write from *Heaven*  
this is what I'd say,  
Please don't miss me too much,  
I'm with you throughout your day.  
You may not see or hear me,  
but if you're quiet and still,  
You may just **FEEL MY PRESENCE;**  
because, in Heaven, there is free will.  
Don't worry for the day,  
it will come and go as planned,  
*Enjoy each moment* you are given,  
keep worry from your hand.  
Keep sorrow to a minimum;  
For if Heaven you could see,  
You'd know I'm **SAFE AND HAPPY,**  
I did not cease to be.  
Moments in time are brief,  
until we'll be together again,  
as *Eternity lasts Forever,*  
our lives, they have no end.



**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 **L.A. SOUNDS** (864) 401-6336



# Celebration of Life

*Mr. Ernest Earl Maddox*  
Dawn: May 6, 1956 - Dusk: March 12, 2021

Saturday ~ March 20, 2021

Four O'Clock in the Afternoon

Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc.  
1212 South Main Street  
Anderson, South Carolina 29624

Reverend James Henderson, Officiant



## Order of Service

Reverend James Henderson, Presiding

Prelude.....	Soft Music
Processional.....	Clergy, Family and Friends
Selection.....	
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament.....	Reverend James Henderson
New Testament.....	Reverend James Henderson
Prayer.....	Reverend James Henderson
Remarks.....	LaKeith Maddox (Nephew)
Selection.....	
Eulogy.....	Reverend James Henderson
Recessional.....	Clergy, Family and Friends
Committal / Benediction	
Final Remarks/Acknowledgements.....	Mr. Marcus D. Brown

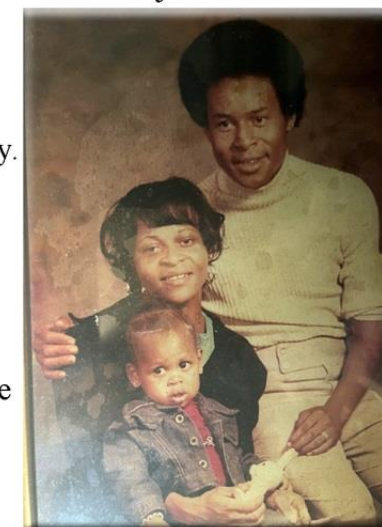
## Acknowledgement

It is with sincere gratitude that the family appreciates the numerous expressions of kindness, concern and sympathy during this difficult time. We thank you all for your love and support. May God add a special blessing to you all.

~ The Family ~

## To Uncle Ernest from Barbara

You will forever remain in my heart.  
You will be missed dearly.  
Thinking of you brings nothing but love and joy.  
You were such a giving and humble person.  
You were like a father figure to me.  
You were my handyman whenever something went bad around my house, you were always there to fix it. We will continue to hold on to the legacy you left behind and we will continue to love each other unconditionally.  
Until we meet again, we love you.

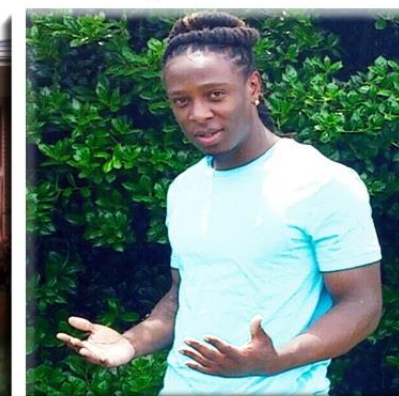


Love,  
Your Niece Barbara Watt

## To Our Uncle As We Look Back

As we look back over time we find ourselves wondering....  
Did we remember to thank you enough for all you have done for us?  
For all the times you were by our sides to help and support us...  
To celebrate our successes; to understand our problems and accept our defeats?  
Or for teaching us by your example. The value of hard work, good judgement, courage and integrity? We wonder if we ever thanked you for the sacrifices you made.  
To let us have the very best and simple things? Like laughter, smiles and the times we shared?  
If we have forgotten to show our gratitude enough for all the things you did,  
We thank you now and we are hoping you knew all along how much you meant to us.

Love,  
Barbara, Poochie, Jamal, Jamaal, Maurice, Nieces and Nephews







## Here Today - Gone Tomorrow

I'm here today, but not promised tomorrow.  
Life has many pleasures and sorrows,  
for this isn't the time for us to cry--  
It's a happy time for us to say good-bye  
only for a short while.



God has sent for me, and I must go.  
There's a better place, I do know.  
There will be no more hurt or pain,  
Because I have not take the Lord in vain.

There may be someone you want to blame,  
Then you should remember me and rejoice in my name.  
For God will take care of the right and wrong.  
Believe in Him, my family and friends, and Him alone.



Just remember the times we have shared.  
I do know where I have gone is a much better place;  
That's why I have chosen to go home.

Death is something you can't postpone.  
You're here today and tomorrow you may be gone.  
So don't wait until it is too late  
to forgive someone for their mistakes.  
You should show love for everybody,  
not just one or another.



Tell your family and friends you love them  
in that special way each and every day.  
Tomorrow is not promised and you might not get to say  
I love and wish you had in some way.  
Please don't take that gamble. Life's too short, I know.

Now it's time for me to say farewell.  
I love you dearly, that you know.  
My last wish, please, my family and friends,  
Put God first in everything you do,  
for my number has come and you have one, too.



## Obituary

Mr. Ernest Earl Maddox was born in Anderson, South Carolina on May 6, 1956 to Mattie mae Galloway Maddox and Walter Ray Maddox. He departed this life on Friday, March 12, 2021 at AnMed Health Medical Center.

After Ernest moved to New York, he started working with a local construction company as a brick mason.

He will be missed by his wife, Jacqueline Washington Maddox; five children Nikki Washington, Cevan Maddox, Ernest E. Maddox, Jr., Patrick Maddox, and Justin Maddox all of New York; eight grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren; two sisters, Susie Mae Williams and Doris Ann Karim; four brothers, Eugene Maddox, Raymond Maddix, Milton Maddox, and John T. Maddox; and a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, other relatives and many loving friends.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by two brothers, Walter Jr. Maddox, and Paul Matthew Maddox; and three sisters, Corena Maddox, Barbara Ann Maddox, and Lillie Mae Elam.

## A Dad's Letter to His Children

Nikki Washington, Ernest Jr., Patrick (Pete), Celean and Justin

May this Dad's letter to his children give you a starting point for conversation with your own children; a conversation about your love for them and God's greater love for us all.

AS a father, I've learned how difficult it can be to express myself to my children in honest, vulnerable and affectionate ways. Even though it may be difficult, there are at least three things I think I have the responsibility to communicate to my children personally and constantly. Maybe this letter can give you a starting point for a conversation with your own children.

Hey Kids,

It's Daddy (Ernest), I've been thinking a lot about you and my role as your father. There are a few things I want you to know. I LOVE YOU. First of all, I love you. Hopefully, you already know that; but what's most important to me is that you know why I love you. If I were to ask you "why does Daddy love you?" What would you say? See, at any point in your life, your confidence in my love will be based on something. If you believe my love for you is based on your success, then when you are in trouble you will wonder if I still love you. If you believe that my love for you is based on your good behavior, then when you do something wrong you will wonder if I still love you.

So, as your father, let me clarify this for you now. My love for you is based on something that will never change! You are my sons and daughters and you always will be. You were mine before you were ever able to do anything worthy of my approval. So hear me clearly, I love you and I will always love you; NO MATTER WHAT!

Your Father,  
Ernest Earl Maddox



