

Active Pallbearers

Fred Cunningham Willie Ray Harris
Haywood Cunningham Pat Pearson
Lynn Houghton Thomas Harris

Honorary Pallbearers

Rev. George Nolan Jesse Townes
Euwell Townes Richard Pearson

Flower Bearers

Friends and Family

Interment

Veteran Cemetery/ Memphis, TN.
Monday April 8, 2019/ 9:45AM

Repast

Mt. Cavalry Fellowship Hall

Acknowledgement

The family of **Russell L. Pearson** wish to thank you for all acts of kindness shown to us during this difficult time with great gratitude. We pray God's blessing to you.

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Dixie Funeral Home
750 Bills Street ~ Bolivar, Tennessee
(731) 658-3941
"Dedicated to those we serve."

CELEBRATING THE HOMEGOING



MINISTER RUSSELL LANDIS PEARSON

Sunday April 7, 2019
2:00PM

Mt. Cavalry M.B. Church/ Lexington, TN

Reverend Bill Williams/ Eulogist
New Beginning Church/Huntington, TN

I prayed all my life not to see this day but I know you are in heaven with the lord. I'm trying so hard to understand life.

To my father who was my best friend in the world. I don't know what I'm going to do without you. I can't forget Sunday night, the night I called to say I love you Dad. Dad, you made me the soldier that I am today from your guidance and teachings. This uniform didn't make me, you did, Dad, and I love you for that. Everything that I have done was to make you proud of me and you always were. No matter what, even when I was in school playing football or whatever sport it was, you was always there when you could and I understand when you couldn't come because of work. I will never forget the times that you would come outside to throw the ball with me. I'm so proud to have you as my father. The three times I was deployed, you were there to talk to me and helped me understand it would be okay to go out on missions. There was that time that I didn't think I was coming back home but you would say things would be okay and it was. You were always there for me to talk to no matter what it was, day or night. Now I feel all alone in this world but I am trying to deal with it the best way I can. It is not easy for me. You will always be in my heart and I will never forget you. I remember all the times when you would get on me. I always knew when you were going to say something but you never asked me how I knew (there was a sound you always made). Dad you always said that I will be your little boy. I just wanted the best for you always.

Love Pietz

No so long or see ya later
Not ready for the end
Not ready for his reality
I'm not ready for this life,
One without you in it
I'm not ready for your goodbye
Maybe someone else's
Just not yours
Never ever yours
Death doesn't become you
It isn't your best color
So could they change the prognosis
Tell me it was a mistake
Just another misdiagnosis
Please remind me that you are indestructible
Just like we always used to believe
Tell me you are my guardian
And still going to be living
Please tell me daddy
You will always be my friend

Love,
Pappas



Order of Service

Processional & Viewing
Musical Selection.....Choir
Scripture Reading
Old Testament.....Reverend Rivers
New Testament.....Reverend Anthony Gordon
Prayer.....Edgar Willis
Selection.....Choir
Acknowledgement/Resolution.....
Remarks.....2min.....Family & Friends
Obituary.....Soft Music.....Read Silently
Solo.....I Won't Complain.....Leon Priddy
Eulogy.....Reverend Bill Williams
Selection.....Choir
Recessional

II Timothy 4:6-8

*For I am now ready to be offered and the time of my departure is at hand.
I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.
Henceforth, there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the
righteous Judge, shall give me at that Day, and not to me alone His appearing.*

Reflections of Life

Mr. Russell Landis Pearson

Mr. Russell Landis Pearson was born to the late Jessie and Lillie Mae Pearson in Henderson County, Tennessee on May 30th 1940.

In 1961, he graduated Montgomery High School then attended Lane College. He served in the United States Army and later employed by Carroll County Sheriff Department as a jailor. Mr. Russell Pearson retired from the Army National Guard after 30 years of service. He loved working in his garden and yard.

Russell professed a hope in Christ at an early age. Later on in life he was called to preach the gospel. He was a faithful member of New Beginnings Baptist Church where he served as a Sunday school teacher and assistant Pastor under the leadership of Rev. Billy Williams. He served faithfully until his health failed.

On Monday, April 1, 2019 our loving father departed from this earthly home. For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God not made by hands, eternal in the heavens. He is preceded in death by his parents, 6 brothers, 3 sisters, and one son- Russell Jr.

He leaves to cherish his memory 2 brothers- Robert L. Pearson of Murfreesboro, TN and James L. Pearson of Carrol, IL; 3 sons- Pappas D. Pearson of Huntingdon, TN , Pietz L. Pearson (Tamika) of Madison, TN , and Samuel Taylor of San Diego, CA; 2 daughters- Camilla Pearson of Antioch, TN and Eris L. Pearson of Bowling Green, KY; 1 stepson- Benjamin C. Thomas of Camden, TN; 1 stepdaughter Evelyn D. Fuqua of Mckenzie, TN; a special friend- Georgia Pearson of Mckenzie, TN; 10 grandchildren, 7 great-grandchildren and host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

Pop,

All I can think of is your love. You never treated me as anything other than your blood. When God stepped in and placed you in my life He gave me a very special gift. I have been, am, and forever will be grateful for that. Even though you never stayed on the phone long, your love was always felt in those short conversations. Me, Mama and Renea would have these secret contests to see who could have the longest conversations (I think I always won). I will forever miss your voice, your laugh and those (short) conversations. And although my heart is broken right now, I find some peace and solace in knowing that you are suffering no more but resting in the bosom of our Lord. I won't say good-bye, only farewell and I'll meet you on the other side someday. I will always love you!

*Farewell Pop,
Love, Tara*

1. The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come.
2. He shall enter into peace: they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness.

Isaiah 57:1-2 KJV

POP

Words can never express the love I have for you. I'm one of the special ones because you chose to love me, my children, and grandchildren. In my head I knew this day was coming, but in my heart I'll never be ready. You have been my rock, my confidant, my strength. You have let me cry on your shoulders so many times and always say "It's gonna be alright don't cry baby girl." I will always remember your smile, your laughter and your gentleness.

I'll always remember that special smile, that caring heart, that warm embrace you always gave me. I thank you for being there for me and my girls and mama because there will never be anyone to replace you in our hearts and the love I will always have for you.

It's time now for you to take your rest from your labors.

See you in Glory
Love,
Diana



A VERY SPECIAL MAN

There are so many wonderful things that I can say about this great man Nathan and I called Papaw.

He was a man of few, soft words. His love was shown in his smile. He cared for us like we were his own. Always there, whenever you needed him. He was a silent, solid strength for those of us who loved him. He and Nathan shared a special bond over toothless grins (from them both) and a roll of Ritz crackers.

Papaw was funny. He was patient. He was kind. He was *our* Papaw, not by blood but by something even stronger; by heart. He made a choice to love us and to care for us and I am forever grateful that God gave us a small glimpse of what heaven is like through the smile and heart of our Papaw. Papaw, it's hard to say goodbye, so we will say "so long for now". We will see you at sunrise. We will forever love you and hold you in our hearts.

*Rest well, good and faithful Servant
Love,
Renea and Nathan*