

FLORALBEARERS

Cousins and Friends

CASKETBEARERS

Cousins and Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We, the Grant family, would like to express our sincere thanks and love to all of you, the ministers, musicians, vocalists, and everyone who gave their condolences, food, texts, calls, and flowers, etc. To our extended family, Jessie Rice, B. B. Hughes, and Bennie Lee- we say thank you. We extend a special thank you to the Sanders-Thompson Mortuary for their kindness and professional service. May God bless each and every one of you.

~~ The Family ~~



SANDERS-THOMPSON MORTUARY, LLC

Caring for The Family

Let the Final Touch be a Gentle and Memorable One

1235 South Bell Street
Clinton, South Carolina 29325
(864) 833-0271

Online Condolences: sandersthompsonfuneralservice.com
"The choice for those who care."

Designed by Dianna Rice/ inspiredfirst@yahoo.com

Celebration of Love

Mr. Robert Lee
GRANT, JR.

Sunrise: MARCH 5, 1966

Sunset: MARCH 22, 2022



Service

Sunday, March 27, 2022
1:00 PM

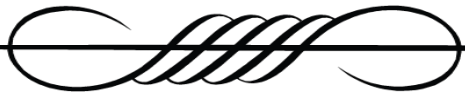
St. Vaughnville Baptist Church
Chappells, South Carolina

Reverend Ray Pilgrim, *Pastor*

ORDER OF SERVICE
REVEREND TONY CUNNINGHAM, *PRESIDING*

PRELUDE.....	
PROCESSIONAL	CLERGY AND FAMILY
FINAL VIEWING	FAMILY AND FRIENDS
SOLO	LIZIA GARLINGTON, TABBY BROWN, & ANN WATKINS
SCRIPTURE READING	
OLD TESTAMENT	REVEREND JOHNNY MACK SCURRY
NEW TESTAMENT	REVEREND JOHNNY MACK SCURRY
PRAYER	REVEREND TONY CUNNINGHAM
SELECTION	TABBY BROWN & ANN WATKINS
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....	SANDERS-THOMPSON MORTUARY
SELECTION.....	RANDY PITTS AND RICKY PITTS
WORDS OF COMFORT.....	REVEREND RAY PILGRIM
CLOSING PRAYER	REVEREND RAY PILGRIM
CLOSING SELECTION.....	ANTHONY MCGOWAN
RECESSIONAL	
COMMITTAL SERVICE	
PRAYER, COMMITTAL, AND BENEDICTION	GRAVESIDE

INTERMENT
ORCHARD PARK MEMORIAL GARDENS
CLINTON, SOUTH CAROLINA



OBITUARY

Mr. Robert Lee Grant, Jr. was born on March 5, 1966, in Newberry County, South Carolina to Robert Lee Grant, Sr. and Bernice Pitts Grant.

He attended the public schools of Laurens County, South Carolina and was a member of St. Vaughnville Baptist Church in Chappells, South Carolina.

“Junior,” as he was lovingly called by family and friends, was the CEO of the family (LOL). He was a special guy that was catered to daily by his family. His mother had him spoiled rotten- whatever he wanted he knew he could call her. When she would leave home to go to work, church, or shopping- he would pick up the phone and call her. He would say, “Mom, where you at? Can you bring me this back, or can you bring me that back?” He never missed a day of being spoiled. His aunts would always give Junior what he wanted for his birthday or for Christmas. He would always want a birthday party and some money, and they would always comply (LOL). Any time he would have to go in the hospital he would ask about his aunts. He truly loved his dad, mom and his aunts, and he will truly be missed by them and his family.

On Tuesday, March 22, 2022, Mr. Robert Lee Grant, Jr. departed this life and entered into Eternal Rest at his home at the age of fifty-six.

He leaves to forever cherish his many fond memories, in addition to his parents, his brother, Bruce Grant of the home; four sisters: Joye Grant of the home, Barbara Suber of Simpsonville, SC, Teresa Hendley of Greenwood, SC, and Barbara Griffin of Silverstreet, SC; eleven aunts: Joyce (Odell) Hill, Lucy Mae Kennedy, Judith Kennedy, Judy Kennedy, Sherry (Stanley) Rivers, Jessie Mae Williams, Josephine Alston, Annie Grant, Johnnie Mae (Joseph) Griffin, Willie Taylor, and Patsy Pitts; four special friends: Willie Lagroon, Margaret Williams, Joe Brown and Richard Harp; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.



MISS ME, BUT LET ME GO

*When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long and not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared miss me-but let me go
For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan a step on the road to home
When you are lonely and sick at heart go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds miss me but let me go.*

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