

Pallbearers

Nathan Carrington ~ Taylor Langhorne

Jamel Woodson ~ David Hatcher

Eddie Langhorne ~ Edward Hatcher

Jason Johnson

Flower Girls

Nieces & Family Friends

Acknowledgements

The family of Stepney "Jake" Randolph, Jr appreciates all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy shown during or time of bereavement . We thank Carl Eggleston Funeral Establishment , the Pastor and members of Sharon Baptist Church for all your support and assistance. Thank you to the doctors and nursing staff at Centra Southside Community Hospital for the great care that was provided. Your acts of kindness and prayers will not be forgotten.

Services Entrusted to

Carl U Eggleston Funeral Establishment

Carl U. Eggleston, Owner

914 South Main Street

Farmville, Virginia 23901

434-392-7000



Celebration of Life

A large portrait of Stepney Rudolph Randolph, Jr. in a suit and tie, set against a background of clouds and a blue sky. There are also smaller, faded portraits of him in the background, and a white dove flying in the upper right corner.

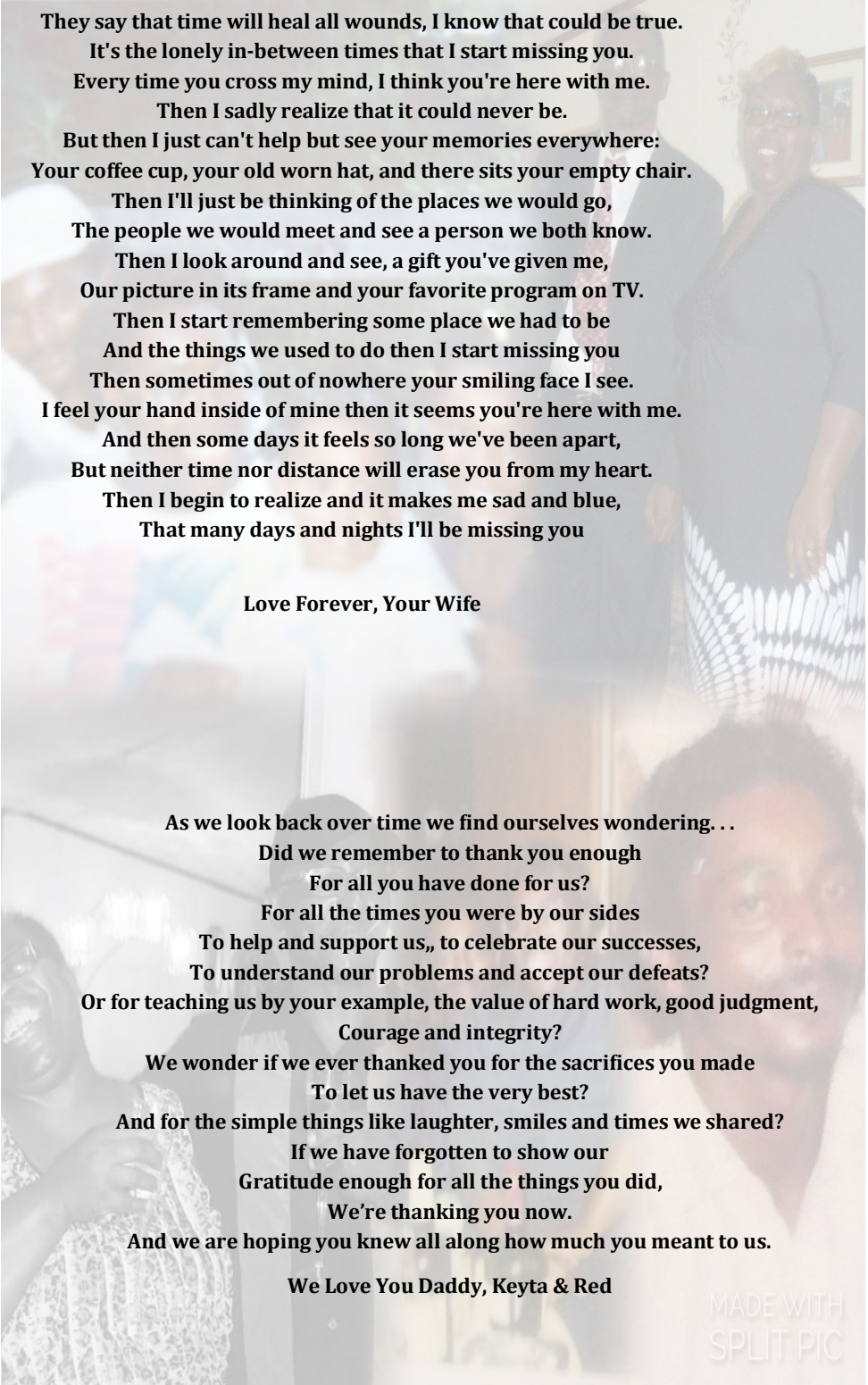
Stepney Rudolph Randolph, Jr
"Jake"

Sunrise
October 13, 1952

Sunset
February 26, 2022

Saturday March 5, 2022
Sharon Baptist Church
1130 Plank Road, Farmville, Virginia 23901
Pastor Robert Jones, Minister





They say that time will heal all wounds, I know that could be true.
It's the lonely in-between times that I start missing you.
Every time you cross my mind, I think you're here with me.
Then I sadly realize that it could never be.
But then I just can't help but see your memories everywhere:
Your coffee cup, your old worn hat, and there sits your empty chair.
Then I'll just be thinking of the places we would go,
The people we would meet and see a person we both know.
Then I look around and see, a gift you've given me,
Our picture in its frame and your favorite program on TV.
Then I start remembering some place we had to be
And the things we used to do then I start missing you
Then sometimes out of nowhere your smiling face I see.
I feel your hand inside of mine then it seems you're here with me.
And then some days it feels so long we've been apart,
But neither time nor distance will erase you from my heart.
Then I begin to realize and it makes me sad and blue,
That many days and nights I'll be missing you

Love Forever, Your Wife

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 judgment,
Courage and integrity?
We wonder if we ever thanked you for the sacrifices you made
To let us have the very best?
And for the simple things like laughter, smiles and times we shared?
If we have forgotten to show our
Gratitude enough for all the things you did,
We're thanking you now.
And we are hoping you knew all along how much you meant to us.

We Love You Daddy, Keyta & Red

MADE WITH
SPLIT PIC

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Selection by Choir

Prayer of Comfort (Rev. Larry E Smith, Pastor)

Selection by LaTonya Lockett

Scripture

Old Testament (Rev. Alvin Witcher)

New Testament (Elder Andre Blanton)

Selection by Elder Andre Blanton

Obituary (Read Silently) Soft Music

Reflections

Robert Massenburg & Elder Dr. James A. Trent

Selection by Choir

Eulogy by Pastor Robert 'Bobby' Jones

Recessional

Intermittent in the Church Cemetery

Repast

Prince Edward Elks Lodge

636 South Main Street Farmville, VA 23901

Obituary

Stepney Rudolph Randolph, Jr affectionately know as “Jake” was born on October 13, 1952 to the late Stepney Randolph, Sr and Dorothy Randolph-Hatcher in Cumberland Virginia. Jake transitioned to his forever home on 2/26/22 at Centra Southside Community Hospital in Farmville, VA.

Jake attended Cumberland County Schools systems where he also played basketball and drove the school bus his senior year. Jake worked several jobs over the years to include Shorty’s Scrap Iron & Metal, Buffalo Shook and retired from Longwood University/Aramark in 2008. Jake was reared and baptized at Sharon Baptist Church at a young age and attended until his health began to fail. Jake loved a good time. He would randomly crack jokes and have others laughing with tears in their eyes. He was a great cook and made some of the best fried chicken, string beans and could make a pot of beans like no one else. Jake loved his family and friends and the Dallas Cowboys.

Jake met and married Everleane Randolph on 8/18/1984. They have two daughters, JaKeishia and Kandra.

Jake is preceded in death by his beloved grandmother, Mattie Walker (Big Ma), his parents Stepney Randolph Sr & Dorothy Hatcher, his mother and father-in-law Maria Langhorne & Edward Carter, His brothers-in-law Carl Robinson and Jessie Trent and sister-in-law Mattie Randolph, best friends James ‘Bug’ Brown and Calvin ‘Popeye’ Gray.

Jake leaves to cherish his memories, his wife of 37 years Everleane, his daughters JaKeishia (Nathan) and Kandra (Jamel), grandchildren Kali & Kaysen, step-grandchildren Jameer & Shayla, siblings Loretta Robinson, John “Lyn” Randolph & Doris Trent (Herman) all of Farmville, VA; Shirley Hatcher of Baltimore, MD; nieces Saran Davis & Linnea (Adebowale) Oni of Baltimore, MD, Shamone Trent of Farmville, VA and nephew Jonathan Randolph of Farmville, VA, sisters-in-law Cladurette Trent of Cumberland, VA, Mary Robinson and Yvonne Jones (Lewis) of Farmville, VA and Patricia Nance (Rupert) of Rice, VA; brothers-in-law Leroy Langhorne (Teresa) & Ron Langhorne (Karen) of Farmville, VA; cousin/sister Phyllis Saunders of Farmville, VA; devoted friends/cousins Herman Trent of Farmville, VA, Irvin Johnson (Jean) of Newark, NJ, Taylor Langhorne (Alice) of Cumberland, VA and Sam Brown (Yvonne) of Baltimore, VA and the “Golden Girls” Alice Miller (Ernest), Joann Vaughan (Douglas) and Helen Campbell of Farmville, VA, adopted nephews Kevin Copeland & Jason Johnson of Farmville, VA and a host of other nieces, nephews, family, cousins and friends that will miss him deeply.

