The Broken Chain

We little knew the day that God was going to call your name. In life, we loved you dearly; In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories, Your love is still our guide, And though we cannot see you You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again.

Love, Tony, Jerry, Marcus, Prince, Malcom and Kathy



Pallbearers

Hubert Ivy, Sr.
Marcus Ivy
Prentice Ivy

Hubert Ivy, Jr. Prentice Ivy, Jr. Malcom O. Ivy, II

Honorary Pallbearers

Anthony Ivy Malcom Ivy David Boyd Leonard Gardner

Final Resting Place

New Bethlehem Memorial Park Cemetery 9650 Bellefontaine Road | St. Louis, Missouri 63137

Repast

Immediately following burial Ferguson Community Center 1050 Smith Avenue Ferguson, Missouri 63135

Acknowledgement

The family of Mr. Eric Darnell Ivy acknowledges, with sincere appreciation and heartfelt thanks, your prayers, comforting messages, and all acts of kindness shown to us at this time of bereavement. The Ivy family also extends special thanks to Bishop Larry O. Jones and the Greater Grace Church family and Baucom's Life Celebration Center. May God bless you and keep you safe in His arms.

The Ivy Family



SUNRISE: JULY 29, 1957

SUNSET: MARCH 15, 2023

CELEBRATING THE LIFE, LOVE, AND LEGACY



FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 2023
Viewing: 10:00 AM | Celebration of Life: 11:00 AM

GREATER GRACE CHURCH 3690 Pershall Road Ferguson, Missouri 63135

Bishop Larry O. Jones, Eulogist

Reflections of Ricky's Time With Us



Eric Darnell Ivy, affectionately known as "Ricky," was born July 29, 1957, in St. Louis, Missouri, to Elder Hubert and Katherine Ivy. He was the fourth of eight children born to this union. He was preceded in death by both parents, and his sister, Sandra Renee Ward.

Eric was educated in the Madison Public School District, where he graduated from Madison Senior High in 1975. He was a dedicated employee for Dobbs International Catering Service, Countrywide Assets & Auto Recovery, Inc., and Lyft.

He confessed his faith in Christ at an early age and was baptized in the name of Jesus at the Lively Stone Church of God under the leadership of the late Bishop P.L. Scott.

Eric met his wife, Robbie Gail Dotson, at Pentecostal Power Church. The two enjoyed attending Lively Stone Church Radio Broadcast every Sunday evening. They were united in Holy Matrimony on May 1, 1982. Eric and Robbie were blessed to celebrate thirty-eight years of marriage before Robbie preceded him in death on March 31, 2020.

He shared a tight bond with his brothers and sister. He looked forward to attending the brother's monthly breakfast fellowships, reminiscing about the good old days. In his spare time, he loved traveling, fishing, attending model train shows, and playing basketball with his brothers. Every year, he looked forward to attending the Ivy's Family Reunion and firework show in Oxford, Mississippi.

Eric was loved by all and leaves to cherish his memories: six siblings, brothers, Anthony (Shantel) Ivy, Hubert (Angela) Ivy, Sr., Marcus (Francine) Ivy, Prentice (Denise) Ivy, Sr., all of St. Louis, MO, and Malcom (Michelle) Ivy, Sr., of Chicago, IL and sister, Katrina (Abdoulie) Ivy-Suma; brothers-in-law, Randy Dotson and Durand Dotson; sisters-in-law, Ladonna Dotson and Evelyn Dotson; godsisters, Lorraine Binion and Nikki Marie Turner; godbrother, Bobby Nelson; godson, Malcom O. Ivy, II; and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

Precious Memories



Order of Celebration

Processional Master of Ceremonies......Elder Marlon Ivy **Invocational Prayer** Solo Minister Jesse Prather **Acknowledgement and Condolences** Family Remarks......David Boyd, Cousin Leonard Gardner, Cousin Siblings Remarks from Clergy Two Minutes Each, Please Life Reflections Read in Silence Solo Minister Michael Coleman My Soul is Anchored EulogyBishop Larry O. Jones **Greater Grace Church Parting View** Benediction Recessional

As I write this I cry, I'm sad you are gone. I know you are at peace now for there is no pain, no more depression, no more sadness, it is all done. God has called you home and that I won't question. I can remember as a kid coming by the house and we would always ask, "Where are we going?" And of course it would be Uncle Ricky's, it was never Robbie's house. We would be over there for hours. My sister Deanna and I eating all the zoom zoom and wam-wams (snacks) and drinking the good juice (strawberry, banana, pineapple) as you talked to our parents for hours. It will be hard not to miss you Uncle Ricky.

Your niece, Amanda Ivy