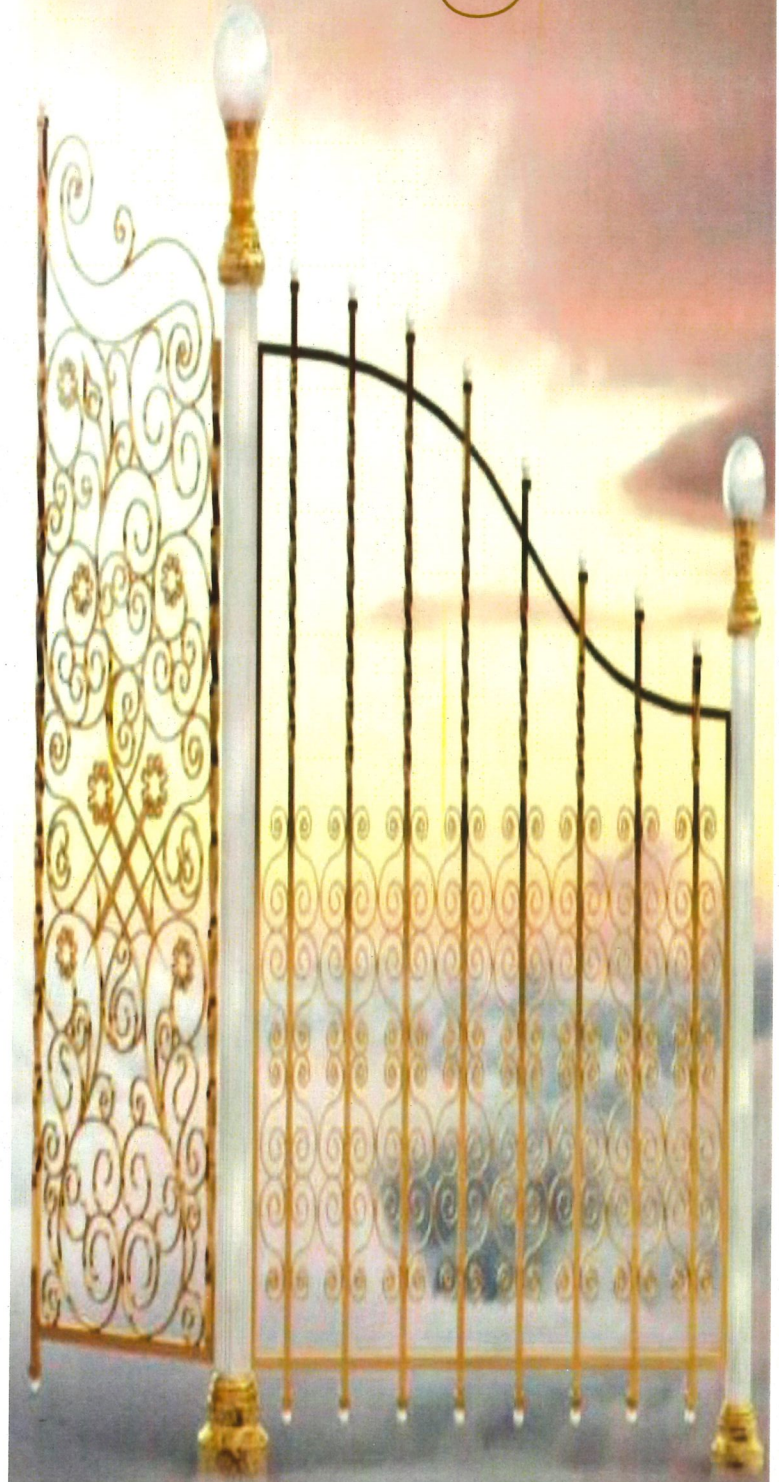
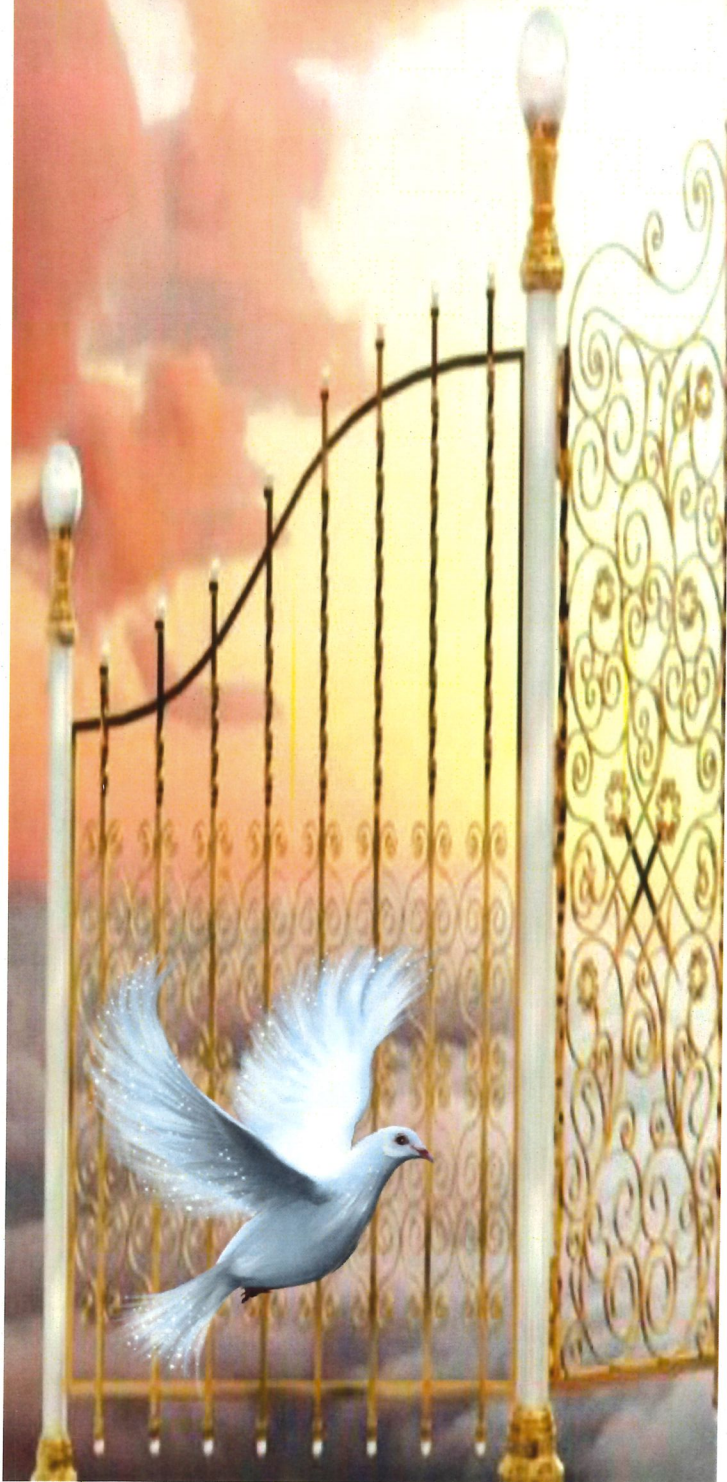


A Life

Wannell

Inspired

Partee, Sr.



A
Life
INSPIRED



Mr.
VARNELL
PARTEE, SR.

Sunrise:
May 21, 1944
Sunset:
August 3, 2019

Celebration Service

Sunday, August 11, 2019

**Baucom's
Precious Memories**

9480 Lewis and Clark Blvd.
Jennings, Missouri 63136

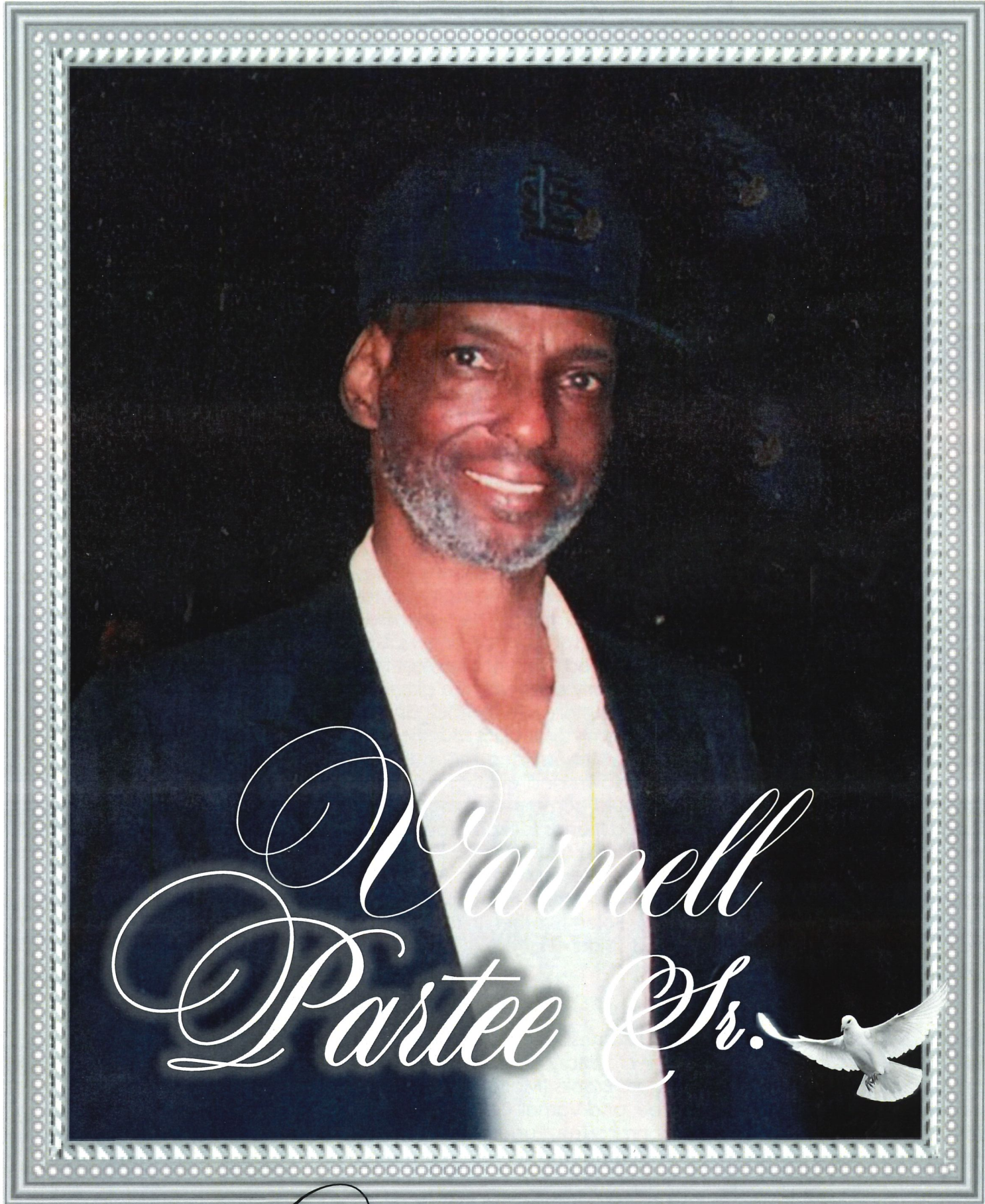
Officiating
Pastor Keith Pendilton
Eulogist
Elder Darron Robertson

The Lord's Prayer



MATTHEW 6:9-15
*Our Father, which art in
heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that
trespass against us.
And lead us not into
temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power, and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen.*



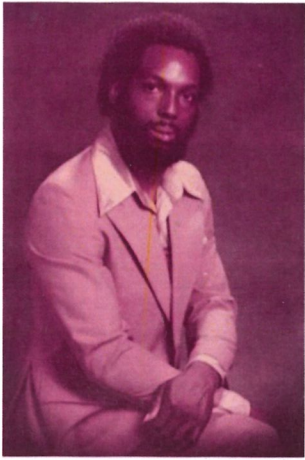


Warrnell
Partee Sr.



Our Soldier

Life Reflections



Varnell Partee Sr., 75, passed from this life August 3, 2019. His devotion to his family and his firm belief in God, is a testimony to the life he led, and he will be greatly missed. Varnell was born May 21, 1944 to Earline and Joe Partee in Earle Arkansas. He relocated to St. Louis Missouri at the age of 9 and attended St. Louis public schools.

Consistent with his character, at the age of 17, he enlisted in the U.S. Army to help support his mother and his 7 siblings. As fate would have it, Varnell met and married the love of his life—Mary Ann Partee. To this union they shared 6 children, all of whom would agree, that his love and sacrifice was always apparent in their home.

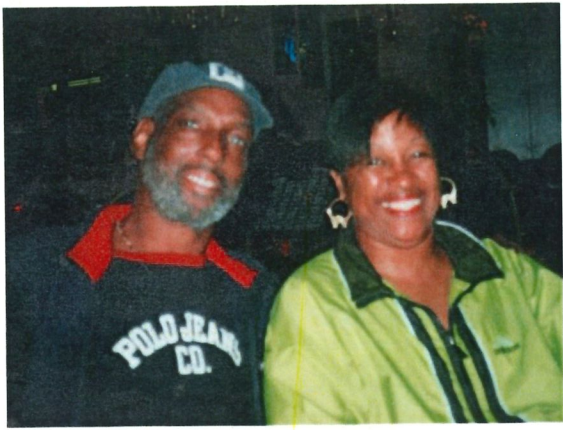
He retired from Continental Can Company after 30 years of service and through the years, relocated with his job to Milwaukee Wisconsin, Houston Texas and Longview Texas.

Varnell was full of life. He was an avid Houston Rockets fan and enjoyed engaging in conversations about Sports, Politics, World Affairs, Philosophy, Astronomy, and Current Events. Varnell was passionate about how the things he discussed with his children and grandchildren affected them. His love for sports of all kind was bestowed upon his children and grandchildren early on and manifested itself into several medals and accolades of all kinds. Varnell was a mainstay from the early days with the girls in different school events then later with Varnell Jr. and Javaughn in Houston with football and on through to his days after retirement when he could be found at his grandkids track meets, football and basketball games. Holidays in the Partee house were first and foremost filled with love, laughter and good food. As the day would wind down and everyone was full from food MaryAnn had thrown down on, the conversation would commence about any and everything. His down to earth nature always made family and friends feel comfortable in his company.

He is preceded in death by Earline Wooten (Mother), Joe Partee (Father), Helen Douglas (Sister), Ricky Wooten (Brother), Betty Rose McCoy (Mother In-law) Louis Scott (Father In-law) Jeannie Boler (Sister In-law), William Boler (Brother In-law), Charles Scott (Brother In-law), Walter Lane (Brother In-law), and Sidni Partee (Granddaughter), Abbielle Johnson (Granddaughter).

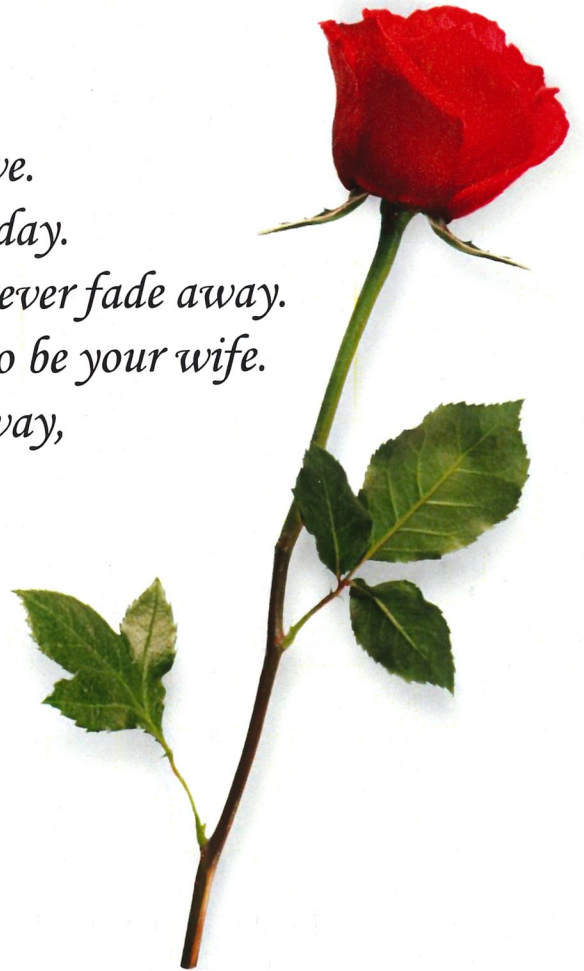
He leaves a legacy of integrity and greatness to live on through his family. He is survived by his loving wife, Mary Ann Partee and their children: Bridgette Hughes (Curtis), Paris Brooks (Mario), Lisa Partee, Sharlonda Davis (Larry), Tiffany Partee, and Varnell Partee Jr. (Tamika), siblings Mary Waites, Emma Lane, John Partee, Eugene Wooten, Stanley Wooten, In-laws: Betty Greer (Ivan), Darlene Cummings (Kenneth), Mark Scott, Delora McCoy, 11 grandchildren, 18 great grandchildren and a host of other family and friends.

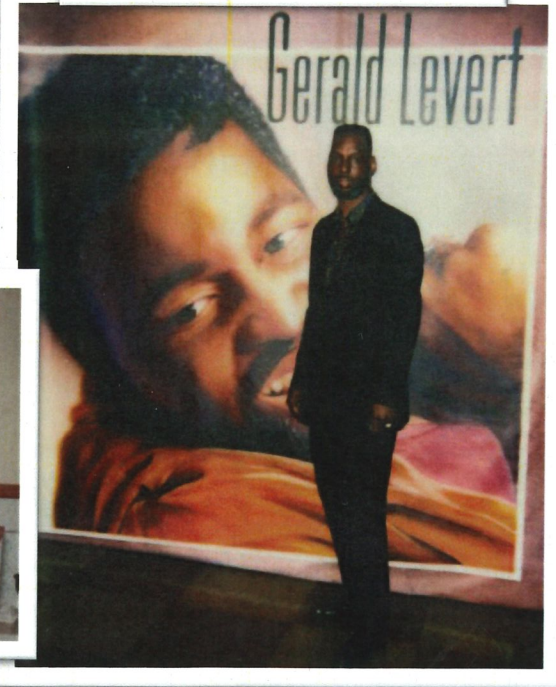
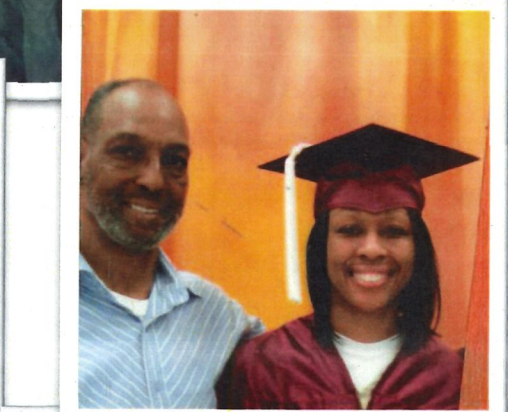
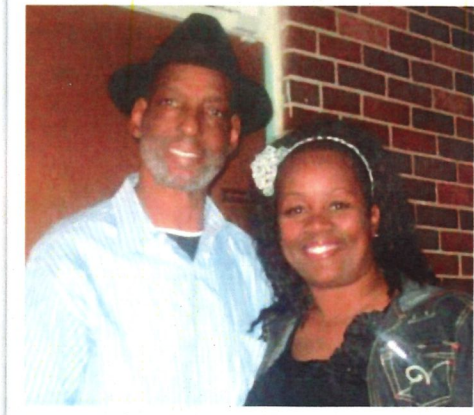
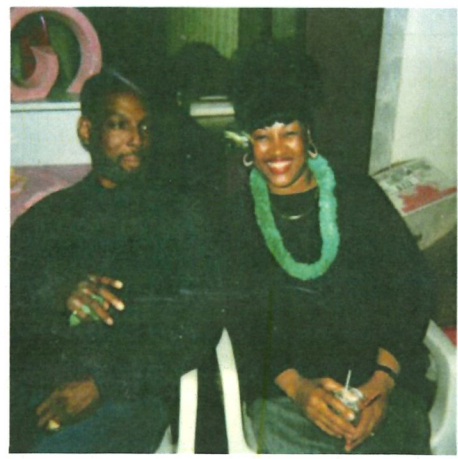


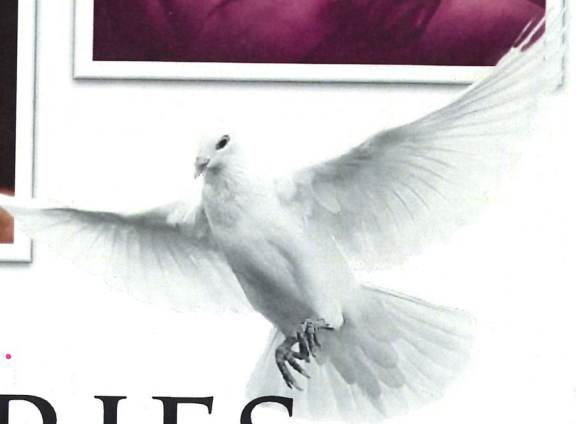
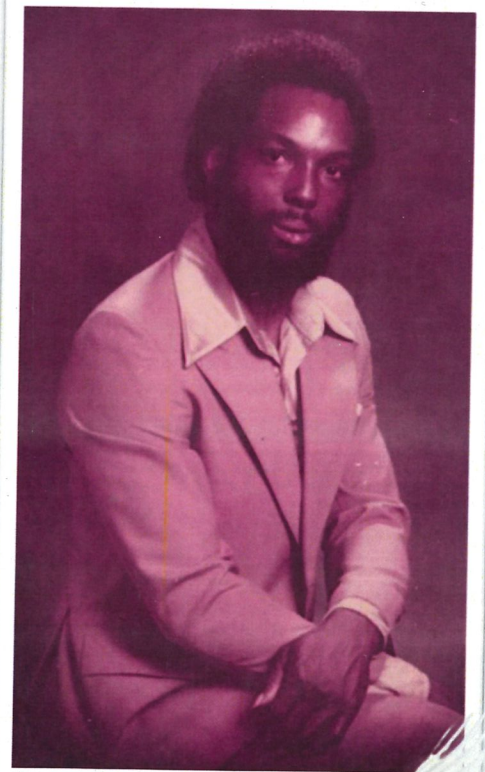


*Thank you for your endless love.
That will help me through each day.
And thank you for the memories that will never fade away.
You're the Man I loved and I was proud to be your wife.
And everyday – in some small way,
I will celebrate your life.
As long as memories last,
You will stay in my heart.
Your loving wife.*

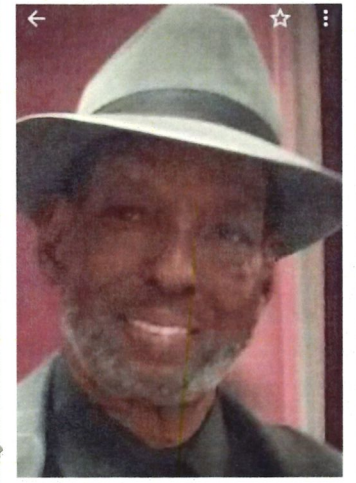
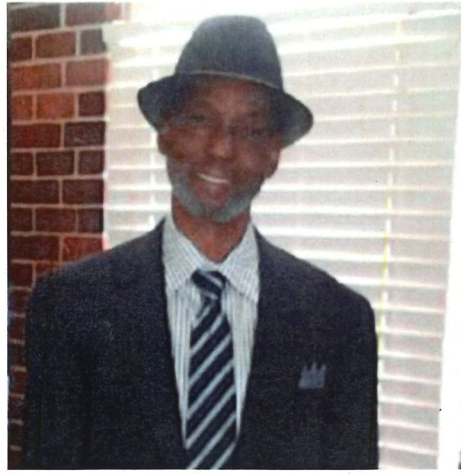
Mary Ann



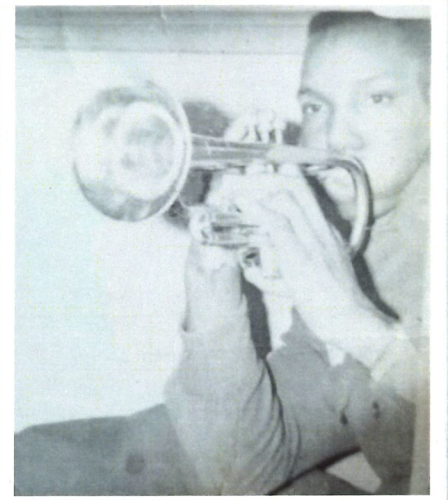




Lasting MEMORIES



Our
HERO



SERVICE ORDER OF CELEBRATION

The Facilitator		Pastor Keith Pendilton
The Prelude		
The Processional		(Clergy/Family)
The Prayer of Comfort		
The Reading of Scriptures		Pamela Royston
<i>Old Testament: Psalm 23: 1-6</i>		
<i>New Testament: Romans 8:27-28</i>		
Selection	<i>"Really Miss You"</i>	Mr. Lamont Hadley
The Tributes:	<i>"Remembering Varnell Partee, Sr.</i>	The Family
The Song to the Daughters	<i>"Dance with My Father Again"</i>	Renia (Angel) Farmer
The Condolences/Acknowledgments		
The Celebration In Song	<i>"Wind Beneath My Wing"</i>	Renia (Angel) Farmer
The Reading of The Inspired Life (read silently	<i>"Homegoing"</i>	Michael Fitzgerald
THE EULOGY SERMON	<i>Elder Darron Roberts – Been There Done That Ministries</i>	
THE CLOSING / BENEDICTION		
THE RECESSIONAL		
THE SONG OF Trust & Faith	<i>"Let The Church Say Amen"</i>	

Interment

MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 2019 2:00 P.M. MEET AT BAUCOM'S AT 1:00 P.M.
National Cemetery-Jefferson Barracks (2900 Sheridan Road, 63125)

Tributes

MY DADDY! MY DADDY WAS ONE OF A KIND. I KNOW GOD BROKE THE MOLD WHEN HE MADE MY DADDY. I HAVE NEVER IN MY ENTIRE LIFE CROSSED PATHS WITH ANOTHER HUMAN BEING THAT HAS OR HAD THE CHARACTER AND CHARISMA THAT MY DADDY HAD. HE WAS PROFOUND IN EVERY ASPECT OF HIS LIFE, BUT WHAT WAS THE MOST PROFOUND TRAIT THAT HE POSSESSED WAS HIS HUMILITY. MY DADDY WAS SO HUMBLE THAT IT SPOKE VOLUME AND BEAUTY. HE WAS A MAN THAT BREATHED, LIVED, WALKED AND TALKED NOTHING BUT HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN. I'M THE ELDEST OF ALL OF MY DAD'S CHILDREN, AND I FEEL ESPECIALLY BLESSED TO KNOW THAT I HAD HIM FIRST. MY SIBLINGS AND I TEASE EACH OTHER ALL THE TIME ABOUT WHO'S MY DADDY'S FAVORITE GIRL, BUT IRONICALLY WE ALL WERE.

MY DADDY HAD AND GAVE US SO MUCH LOVE AND INVESTED SO MUCH INTO EACH AND EVERY ONE OF HIS DAUGHTERS AND "OF COURSE" MY BROTHER THAT HE MADE EACH OF US FEEL LIKE WE WERE HIS FAVORITE! A LOT OF TIMES YOU WILL HEAR PEOPLE SAY, "I CAN'T SPEAK FOR THEM. I CAN ONLY SPEAK FOR MYSELF." BUT THAT'S NOT TRUE IN THIS CASE. I CAN SPEAK FOR ALL OF MY SIBLINGS AND ME! MY DADDY WAS NOT JUST OUR HERO, HE WAS OUR SUPER-HERO! DAD WE LOVE YOU TO THE DEEPEST DEPTHS OF OUR SOULS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO WITHOUT YOU, BUT I PRAY AND BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE RESTING IN PEACE. I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU, I LOVE!!!! (Peb)

My Hero

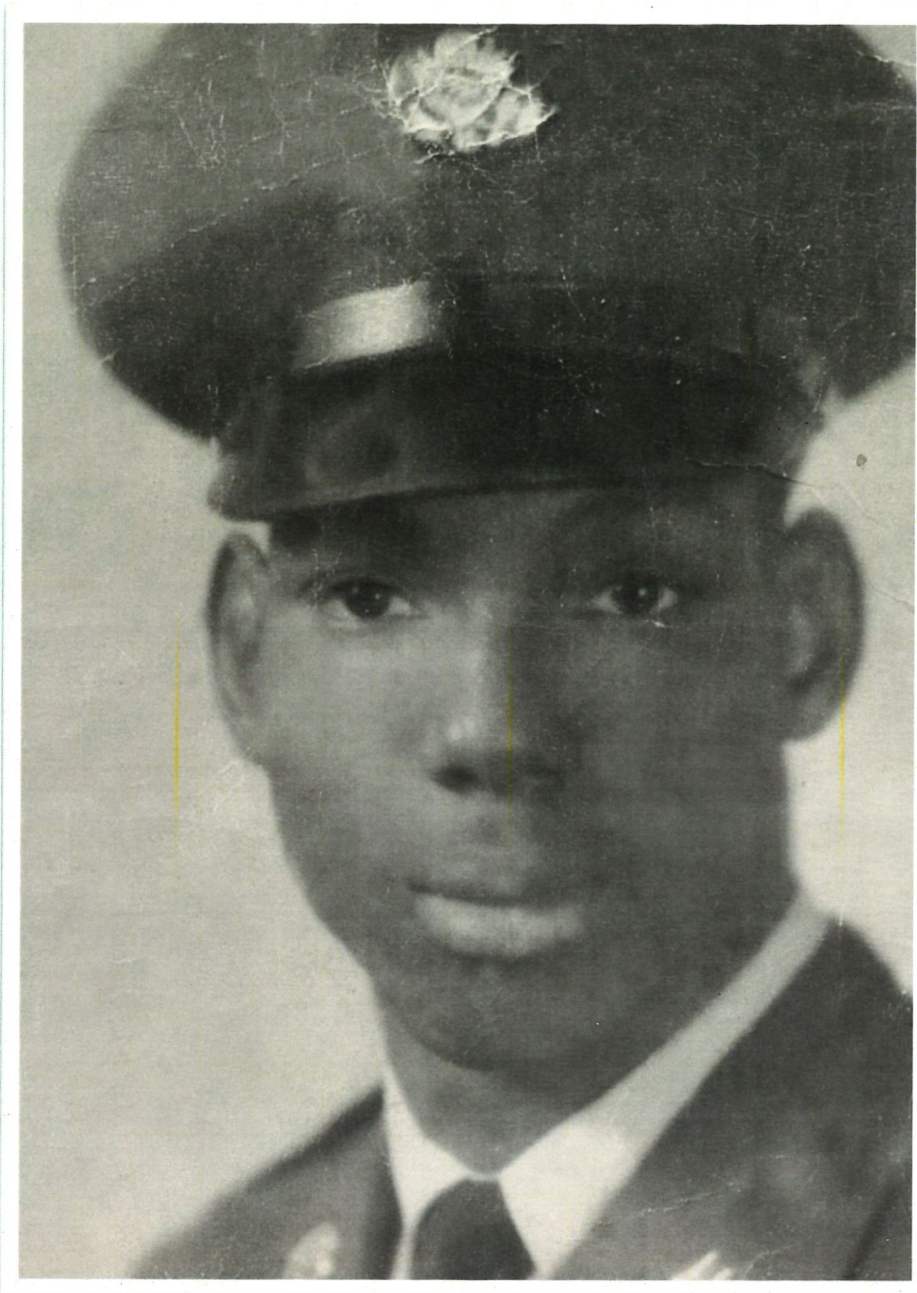
Dad, did you ever know that you were my hero? I could have failed many times & many years ago. But your unconditional love and your encouraging words made me believe I could fly high in the sky with the birds. I can never forget the kind spirit you possessed. I know to have had you as a father & mentor I was blessed! Your precious memories will shine so bright. My promise to you is I'll make you proud, and do everything right. As you watch from above and smile down on me I will live in honor of your name, just watch dad, you will see! (Paris)

I love you dad with every fiber of my being. Dad you were my Rock and I feel so lost without you. There will never be another like you. You had my back, my front and both of my sides right wrong or indifferent. My life will never be the same. Rest in Paradise dad until we meet again. (Lisa)

Dad,
No words can express the love and gratitude that I have for you. I am truly grateful to have shared nearly 48 years of my life with the greatest man that I have ever had the pleasure of knowing. The impact of your love and support will never be forgotten. Until I see you again in Paradise, (Sharlonda)

Peace and Love to my Daddy, I will always love and cherish your memories! (Tiffany and Gerimi)

As I sit here desperately trying to put words together in memory of my father I draw a blank. A self-proclaimed wordsmith who has so many times before put together such elegant letters and poems can't express my feelings for loved ones now gone to the next level of life. Yet for me this seems nearly impossible. There are nearly an infinite combination of words I can use to describe my dad. I don't honestly think there is a word that conveys the love and admiration I have for my father. I will however try to sum up what I'm saying and even provide a little insight on how I view him. To anyone and everyone that ever met my father, they always spoke very highly of him. Knowing my father would at a blink of an eye throw himself between me and whatever danger the world represented I was never afraid while in his presence as a child or a man ... I knew he had my front and my back. At a time when men having kids with several women was the norm, my dad chose to be a shining example of what it was like to finish with the same woman he started with. My father was Dr. Huxtable (the dad) from the Cosby show before there was a Cosby show. My dad was King T'challa (King of Wakanda) ... before the movie Black Panther broke box office records across the world. For years I have used Simba as a part of my passwords at work because I view myself as a cub while in my father's shadow with him being the Great and wise king that was always prepared to make the greatest sacrifice for me. My father was and is the greatest example of what it is to be a husband, father, uncle, brother, grandfather etc ... He was a saint and a blessing and I will never forget the lessons I've learned from him. I love my Father. (Varnell, Jr.)



PAPA WATCH OVER US AND CONTINUE TO BE WITH US SPIRITUALLY BRINGING US PROTECTION YOU ALWAYS PROVIDED AND PEACE & LOVE YOU ALWAYS **(Javaughn)**

My grandfather was the complete package intelligent, strong, hard working, compassionate, wise, good looking, some may even say debonair. Every man I've ever came in contact with in my life, my own father, uncles, cousins, companion, coworkers, friends, associates and even strangers, I involuntarily measure their value or worth as a man to that of my Paw Paw's and have yet to find a match maybe not even a runner up. I want my son and nephews to possess every last one of his qualities. Just to have lived in such close relation to you is one of the biggest blessings my Heavenly Father could have bestowed upon me.
(Aigner)

A beautiful soul is never forgotten but loved forever... **(Squirrel AKA Malika)**

As I sit back and think on the phenomenal man we all knew. "Varnell Partee" those initials "V.P" I realize how much you we our family's "V.P." –Valuable Player because beyond everything you were our friend first and the beautiful friendship we shared will be in my heart forever. **(Tiki)**

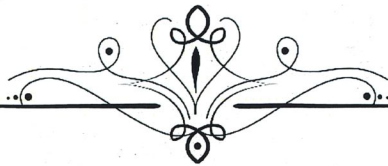
Hey Papa I don't know if you can hear me right now but I just want to say I love you so so much and I can't wait to see you again someday up in Heaven but for now I'll just keep you in my heart... I love you Paw Paw! **(Kylie)**

Papa, sorry I didn't want this to happen to you. This card is for you and I want you to know I love you and I'm praying for you.
(Treasure)



Acknowledgements

The family of Varnell Partee, Sr. would like to express our deepest gratitude and appreciation for the wonderful outpouring of love, kindness and daily support received during this difficult time. We thank God for you, and to Bless you and keep you forever in his care.



Pallbearers

Varnell Partee, Jr. • Javaughn Partee • Stanley Wooten
John Greer • Larry Davis • Marion Brooks

Honorary Pallbearers

John Partee • Eugene Wooten • Traveon Johnson • Fredrick Partee • Gerimi Partee

Repast - Brentwood Recreation Center

2505 Brentwood Blvd.
Brentwood MO 63114



Professional Services Entrusted to:

Baucom's Precious Memories