

Precious Memories



Forever in our Hearts...



Acknowledgement

The family of SHARON MORGAN would like to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for your prayers, calls, visits and tokens of love during our bereavement.

May God bless each and every one of you.

THE MORGAN FAMILY

Pall Bearers

Rodney Morgan Christopher Ford

Jarre Lyttle Matthew Robinson

Will Slaughter Reginald Jackson



Professional Services Entrusted

Baucom's

"Servicing the Needs of Families"

9480 Lewis and Clark Blvd.

Jennings, MO 63136

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Florissant, MO 63034

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CELEBRATION OF LIFE *Ms. Sharon Morgan*



Sunrise March 3, 1966

Sunset July 23, 2020

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Monday, August 3, 2020, 10:00 a.m.

Viewing/Walk Through 9:00 a.m.-10:00 a.m.

Baucom's

"Servicing the Needs of Families"

BAUCOM'S LIFE CELEBRATION CENTER

9480 Lewis & Clark Blvd. • Jennings, MO 63136

MINISTER ELISHA COLE, Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

TERRELL EVANS

Prayer

PASTOR TINA COLE EVANS

Selections

ANDREA FURLOW

Acknowledgement and Condolences VALARIE FORD

Special Remarks

REDALE SMITH

Remarks *(limit to 3 minutes please)*

Life Reflections

Read silently with soft music

Eulogy

MINISTER ELISHA COLE

Parting View

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

ST. PETER'S CEMETERY
2101 Lucas and Hunt Rd.
St. Louis, MO 63121

Life Reflections

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Psalms 23:6*

SHARON MORGAN was born March 3, 1966 in St. Louis, Missouri to the union of Bessie Morgan and Matthew Robinson. She was educated through the St. Louis Public School System and graduated from McCluer North High School. She was a computer geek and loved technology. Learning what makes things “tick” was very intriguing to her. She also loved to shop. She made shopping a refreshing experience for anyone that would tag along.

Sharon was preceded in death by both of her parents and her oldest sister, Brenda Morgan.

Sharon would like to let you know her work here is done. She received a call, an offer you can't refuse, for an appointment from which she will not be returning. This appointment came with a huge sign-on bonus; a reunion with family and friends that she has not seen in a long time. Her new mission takes her to a wonderful place where she will be socializing, laughing, writing, listening to music and singing until her heart is content; where food is so delicious she can eat all the cupcakes and Suzy-Q's and drink all the Pepsi she wants with no worries of gaining a pound.

Sharon was known for being passionate and very caring. She loved God and she loved her family. She left detailed instructions for her children and grandchildren to ensure that if they follow them, they will surely make it to see her again. Her prayer will continue to be in the hearts of many: “Lord protect me while I'm away from home. Lord protect me all day long.”

Sharon will be sorely missed by those who knew her. She had special and deep motherly love for her own children and grandchildren that effortlessly extended to other children that came in contact with her. They all knew that she was just a phone call away and would be there no matter what whenever they needed her.

Sharon is survived by four daughters; Sharon Morgan, Shamika Lyttle (Jarre), Doneshia Taylor, Mytia Jackson; one son, DeQuan Ware; two sisters, Felicia Morgan-Spencer (Melvin), Rosalind Morgan; one brother, Rodney Morgan; seven nieces, three nephews, three great nieces, two great nephews; four aunts, Clara Ford (Jimy), Barbara Morgan (Donnie), Helen Morrow (Raymond) Kansas City, MO; two uncles, Barney Morgan (Evelen), Luthern Morgan – all of St. Louis, MO and a host of family and friends.



A Million Times

A million times we needed you.

***A million times we've cried,
If love alone could have saved you,***

You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly

In death we love you still.

In our hearts we hold a place

No one else can ever fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you,

But you didn't go alone.

For part of us went with you

The day God took you home.

