



# Words of Comfort

*For every living being has a season,  
 But what is so astonishing to me is that  
 every beings season' is not the same.  
 Pressing every day until we reach completion,  
 The day that our lives become only a memory that remains.  
 Therefore, every single minute should have a purpose,  
 For our day and hour is only known by our Creator.  
 By this we should know our bodies has already been purchased,  
 Allowing every one of our steps to be ordered by our Illustrator.  
 When a child is born into this world, to us they are considered a  
 gift. Providing their qualities and abilities to those around them  
 But how long have we been graced to keep this Gift? Unable to see  
 this far ahead, goes to show that our lights are dim. See...I believe  
 no one is ever prepared to lose a loved one, Because for so many  
 years for them our hearts have been invested. No matter what  
 cloth that you are cut from, With a tragedy of this sort many  
 hearts will always be affected. Just keep in mind that your  
 strength comes from the Lord, Here to help you now in this  
 troubled time. Opening your eyes of understanding, So that you  
 may be able to move forward. Allowing you to have rest and a  
 piece of mind So let your hearts be filled with comfort, Though  
 many questions may go unanswered. Like never knowing how  
 many days that we have numbered,  
 Just keep the faith and live life with standards.*

*Written by Brian LeVonn Sawyer*

*The family acknowledges with grateful and humble appreciation  
 the many acts of kindness, prayers, telephone calls and visits  
 during  
 our hours of bereavement. We thank God for each of you and  
 may  
 he continues to shower his richest blessings upon each of you.*

*The Family*



*Professional Care Entrusted to  
 Beach Rivers Funeral Home  
 310 E. Grice Street  
 Elizabeth City, N.C. 27909  
[www.beachrivers.com](http://www.beachrivers.com)*

# Homegoing Celebration For Brian LeVonn Sawyer

*Sunrise: December 30, 1978*



*Sunset: June 8, 2020*

*Friday, June 19, 2020  
 Four O'clock in the evening  
 Beach Rivers Funeral Home  
 310 E. Grice Street  
 Elizabeth City, North Carolina  
 Reverend William M Sawyer*



Obituary

I wanna go where the thunder don't roar.  
There where troubled winds don't blow.  
I wanna go where the rain don't pour.  
When I leave this world to return no more."

**Brian LeVonn Sawyer** was born in Elizabeth City, NC on December 30, 1978. He was the second child born to Ervin and Gloria Sawyer. He departed this life on Monday, June 8, 2020 at the age of 41.

**Brian** attended public and private schools in North Carolina, Ft. Hood, Texas, and Wiesbaden, Germany. He later attended Richmond Community College, Rockingham, NC, June 1999. He studied at Carolina College of Biblical Studies, Fayetteville, NC, February 2013 and Central Texas School of Sonship, Killeen, Tx.

**Brian** had an amazing personality and a very pleasant smile. He was a self-starter and one who embraced challenges. He went on to start his own business, Precision Painting and Home Remodeling. His skills, dedication and mannerism spoke volumes of who he was and in whom he believed. He was an excellent cook and would often prepare meals for his family. He loved serving his children healthy meals and during mealtimes he would begin conversation by asking how their day had been.

**Brian** was a loving and supportive father even to those that were not his own. You could always count on him to make you laugh and smile. He had a big heart that knew no boundaries.

**Brian** is preceded in death by his Grandparents, Franklin D. Hicks, Johnnie, and Lillie Mae Sawyer.

**Brian** leaves to cherish his memories, four children: Janice Teschner of Wiesbaden, Germany; Zoe, Immanuel, and Olivia Sawyer of Rocky Mount, NC, his parents, Ervin and Gloria Sawyer, Lumber Bridge, NC, two brothers, Ervin Jr. and Darryl Sawyer; Lumber Bridge, NC; one niece, Ariel Sawyer, Maui, Hawaii, one nephew Demarcus of Harker Heights, Texas, a grandmother, Lizzie Brumsey, South Mills, NC. He also leaves a host of loving and caring aunts and uncles, a host of cousins, neighbors, and friends. He shared a special love with Mommy Erma and Papa George (Cornbread) Williams, Roanoke Rapids, NC, India, Dazmon, Ramona, Monique, and George all of whom he shared time with.

"I wanna see Jesus who once died for me. I wanna see the one who suffered to set me free. I wanna see and shake the nail scarred hand and hear Him say welcome to the promise."



Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Song  
Deacon David Sawyer (uncle)

Reading of the Holy Scriptures

Old Testament  
Reverend Jeffery Riddick(uncle)

New Testament  
Deacon Lewis Walker

Prayer of Comfort  
Reverend Timothy Hicks (uncle)

Reflections (2 Minutes Please)

Obituary &Acknowledgements  
Patricia Spencer (aunt)

Song  
Deacon David Sawyer(uncle)

Eulogy  
Reverend William Sawyer(uncle)

Committal

Benediction