



Going Home

On a warm day in June
 God sent Floyd, Jr. this way.
 On a cool March morning,
 God whispered my child it's time
 So don't delay.
 Jr. was packed and went on his way;
 No hurt, no pain
 Just sweet relief as he traveled home
 To be at peace. His laughter, joy
 And that great big grin all of us
 Will miss until we see him again.
 Jr.'s Trademark was cooking;
 What a meal he could prepare,
 I know Jr.'s happy he's cooking up there.
 The Angels have gathered for a heavenly feast.
 I can hear my cuz say, "Tell everyone
 I left behind that Jr. is doing just fine.
 I have arrived back where I started
 With my Father as I sit beside him on His throne.
 Family, friends, don't weep, don't mourn,
 Look up towards Heaven and hear me say . . .
 "I'll see all of you again some day.
 Until then, know Floyd Jr. is OK.

By Marilyn Turner



*Celebrating The Life
 of
 Floyd Lee Island, Jr.
 "JR"*

SUNRISE
 June 18, 1952

SUNSET
 March 1, 2020



SERVICES

Saturday, March 14, 2020 — 1:00 p.m.

EARL M. TEMPLE MEMORIAL CHAPEL

2801 N. Kelley Avenue
 Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

Rev. Dr. Edward L. Jefferson, Pastor
 House of Prayer Baptist Church
 Del City, Oklahoma
Officiating

