

I'll Be Missing You



They say time will heal all wounds. I know that could be true, but it is the loneliness and in between times that I start missing you. Every time you cross my mind, I walk into the room to see your smile and the twinkle in your eyes, but when I open the door to see then I realize that it could never be. But quickly I can see your memories everywhere; your coffee cup and your favorite empty chair. I immediately start remembering when I first saw you as I sat in the church choir singing at St. James Church. I looked up and there you were standing in a black leather jacket and black hat with that sneaky smile on your face with those cute little twinkling bird eyes that just melted my heart. From that day forward we became one. My heart will never be the same again. As I go down memory lane thinking about your life's journey, I cannot help missing you so, with a heavy heart. We had a beautiful journey together that I will cherish for a lifetime. Some good and some bad but I enjoyed it all. When the great grands come asking questions, I find myself wanting to tell them to ask you but you are not there. At midnight when it is snack time and time to watch your African movies, my heart hurts so bad. But I know God saw all your suffering and all your pain and how you struggled to stay here with us and said enough is enough. I love you for hanging on as long as you did and for that I say thank you. My heart hurts so much and I didn't want you to go. I did not want to have this pain. I will love you forever and forever. I will try my best to be strong for you and the family. So my love, I will miss you. Your smile will always be with me. No place or distance will ever replace you in my heart. Even if we are far apart, I might be sad and blue day and night but you are still with me.

I'LL BE MISSING YOU!

Your Loving Wife

Order of Service

Friday, February 18, 2022 - 11:00AM
Bethlehem Missionary Baptist Church
3212 N. High Street
Denver, Colorado 80205

Pastor Charles Mitchell, Officiant and Eulogist

Processional.....Minister Nathaniel Black & Bethlehem Choir
"NEED SONG"

Glimpse Til Glory.....Pipkin Braswell Director



Crowning

Deacons Devotion

Comfort From The Scripture.....Minister

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Selection.....Minister Nathaniel Black & Bethlehem Choir

"When I Get Home"

Acknowledgements, Condolences and Obituary.....Pipkin Braswell Director

Family Tributes

Honoring Dred.....Two-Minute Remarks

Selection.....Minister Nathaniel Black & Bethlehem Choir

"Home Going"

Words of Encouragement.....Pastor Charles Mitchell

Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors

"Going Up Yonder"

Recessional.....Minister Nathaniel Black & Bethlehem Choir

"Heaven Waits For Me"

Active Pallbearers

Lamont Clifton Greg Florence Jordan Barker

David Miles Dred Phillips Dawson II Tabias Hillard

Honorary Pallbearers

Malachi Freeney William Rosser Euya Strickland

Jeremiah Parker Darrien Golden DeAndre Hilliard Jayceyon Hilliard

Interment

Olinger Crown Hill Mortuary & Cemetery

7777 W. 29th Avenue | Wheat Ridge, CO 80033

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, That anyone could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you so much
whatever the part... The Family of Deacon Dred Scott Phillips.

The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of

PIPKIN-BRASWELL
FUNERALS-CREMATION-RECEPTIONS

6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
Phone (303) 996-0869 Fax (303) 996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory; The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

A FAITHFUL SERVANT OF GOD



DEACON

Dred SCOTT PHILLIPS

SUNRISE
JANUARY 18, 1941

SUNSET
FEBRUARY 6, 2022

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Life's Journey

DEACON

Dred SCOTT PHILLIPS

Deacon Dred Scott Phillips was the 3rd child born to his parents, Wesley Phillips and Cleo Marie Phillips, on January 18, 1941, in Red River, Texas. Dred grew up with his brothers, Albert and Samuel, and sister, Mary. As a child, Dred liked to fish and hunt. He also loved teaching his big sister to cook and spending time with his brother.

Dred matriculated through the Clarksville Public School system, graduating from Cheatham High. Being the avid learner he was, Dred obtained certifications in real estate and computer technology. He also was a truck driver. In 1961, Dred fell in love with and married the former Ella Bell Coleman. To this union, four beautiful children were born. Charlotte, Sophia, Sonjia, and Stephanie were their father's pride and joy. Later his grandchildren, Tobias, Joslynn, Sierra, Dred, Stefaine, Evyn, Sonja, and William, were an added joy and happiness to his life. Affectionally known as Grandpa and Grandfather, they will always remember how he spoke about living a true Christian life and credit him with entrepreneurship. He would always tell them, "Live life, so life does not live you."



God was always first in Dred's life, and he instilled His love and presence in his children. He always encouraged his children to pursue anything their hearts desired and was very protective of them. His servant's heart was evident in all he did. Deacon Phillips was a faithful member of Bethlehem B.M. Church for 50 years. He served as Head Deacon, Sunday School teacher, trainer, and spoke on many occasions. He was an integral part of the growth of Transformation Ministry alongside his daughter and son-in-law, Pastor Marcus, and Sonjia Patton. He gave his leadership, heart, and expertise to this ministry for seven years. Deacon Phillips' best friend, Cleveland Williams, will always treasure his big heart for God's people and wonderful smile.

On February 6, 2022, Deacon Dred Scott Phillips passed away peacefully at home to the embrace of his Lord and Savior. Those left to cherish his memory are his beloved wife, Ella Phillips; daughters, Sophia Maye, Sonjia (Pastor Marcus) Patterson, and Stephaine Phillips; grandchildren, Tobias Hilliard, Joslynn Hilliard, Sierra Hilliard, Dred Phillips, Stephaine Hilliard, Evyn Strickland, Sonja Nash, and William Rosser; along with numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and countless friends.



Tributes of Love

To My PapaSon,

Our time could have been longer, but we made the best of the time we were given. My favorite memories are our road trips to Texas and going to drive-in movies. You lived your best life and gave us your best. So, know that you are loved in life as well in death. Spread your wings and fly knowing we are making preparation to see you again, and we got Mommy so rest until we hear the cracking of the sky and Jesus comes to take His children home for our final rest with Him. I love you.

Sophia

To Our Awesome Deacon Daddy,

Thank you for you being a blessing in our lives! We appreciated all you did for us, and we loved you deeply. You were a true blessing to us and our children. God sent you to us to teach us, guide us. We are thankful for your spiritual wisdom and encouragement you gave us. We all were truly blessed to have had you in our lives. We are truly thankful to God for blessing us with you as our earthly father and we look forward to reuniting with you as one of Gods angels together in Heaven. We miss you so much and it is hard to say goodbye so we won't say goodbye, we will say rest in peace now our Deacon Daddy Phillips.

Love,

1st Lady Minister Sonjia and Pastor Marcus & Family

When tomorrow starts without you Dad, I will try to understand that an angel has come and called your name, and you took His hand. The angel said, "Dred, your place is ready in Heaven." Dad has to leave behind all of his loved ones but when Dad walks through Heaven's gates, my dad will feel right at home. For God looked down and smiled at my dad and told him, "Welcome Home." So, when tomorrow comes without my Daddy don't think we are far apart. Every time you think of him, he will be right there in our heart.

Love Your Daughter,

