

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Friday, October 30, 2020 - 11:00am  
Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace  
6601 E. Colfax Avenue, Denver, Colorado 80220  
Pastor Larry Brown, Officiating and Eulogist

# A MAN OF HONOR AND VALOR

**Processional** "Safe In His Arms" ..... Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black  
**A Glimpse Till Glory** ..... Funeral Directors  
**Selection** "Amazing Grace" ..... Musicians  
**Comfort from the Scripture** ..... Minister  
*Old Testament Ecclesiastes 3:1-7 / New Testament Matthew 11:28-30 & John 14:1-4*

**Prayer of Solace** ..... Minister  
**Selection** "Order My Steps" ..... Musicians  
**Acknowledgements, Condolences, and Obituary** ..... Pipkin Braswell Director

## Video Reflective Moment

**Honoring Arthur**

**(Two Minute Remarks)**

**Selection** ..... Nora Cruz  
**Eulogy** ..... Pastor Larry Brown  
**Selection** "The Best In Me" ..... Tara Washington Everette/Nathaniel Black

**Recessional to Outside Courtyard**  
**United States Airforce Salute of Honor**  
**Committal/Closing Prayer/Benediction**

## Active Pallbearers

United States Air Force Honor Guard

## Honorary Pallbearers

Arthur Sweeney Jr. Victor Sweeney Sr. Victor Sweeney Jr.,  
Paul Sweeney Van Mayberry Jr. Douglas McCray,  
Gregory Mayberry Billy Williams Mario Williams

## Final Resting Place

Monday, November 2, 2020 – 11:30am Stage Area C  
Fort Logan National Cemetery  
4400 W. Kenyon Avenue Denver, Colorado 80236

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*During a time like this, we learn how much  
our friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy  
will always be treasured. May God richly Bless each of you.  
The family of Arthur Alexander Sweeney, Sr.*

 **PIPKIN BRASWELL**  
FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS  
*Supporting each other for a stronger tomorrow.*

6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado  
Phone: 303-996-0869 Fax: 303-996-0891 [www.PipkinBraswell.com](http://www.PipkinBraswell.com)

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

©2020 McGee Printing and Video Services  
Denver, Colorado (720) 707-9419

**ARTHUR**  
**Alexander**  
**Sweeney, Sr.**  
SSgt., USAF (Retired)

# THE SOLDIERS STORY Arthur Sweeney, Sr.

Arthur Sweeney, Sr. was born on March 4, 1941, in Norfolk, Virginia to Velma Sweeney and James Creasy. He spent a lot of his early years with his loving grandmother, Rebecca and grandfather, Ellis.

He was educated in the Catholic School system in Norfolk and Portsmouth, Virginia. He accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior early on in life. Art took great pleasure in his commitment in serving The Lord as a Deacon and dedicated male chorus member. Art excelled at sports and loved to play basketball and baseball.

In 1960, Art bravely enlisted in the United States Navy and then he went on to join the United States Air Force where he served over 20 years. It was during his service in the United States Air Force that he met and married his fellow serviceman, the love of his life Winiford "Wendy" Sweeney who he fondly referred to as "MY SWEETHEART".

Art loved and adored his children and during his lifetime he welcomed Arthur Sweeney Jr., Lorraine Myers (Juarez), Velma Scarborough (Dean) and together he and his Sweetheart Wendy welcomed Victor Sweeney & Chelsea Sweeney. Each child enjoyed a special place in their father's heart. He loved and cherished them and would often shower them with adoring love & his words of wisdom.

Over the course of his life, Art never met a stranger. Everyone knew that when Art showed up there would be plenty of fun, laughter and one good ole time. He also loved cooking, and listening music. Art loved playing his albums and he kept a song in his heart.

Art leaves to cherish his memory, his wife, 5 children, two sisters; Eloise Moore (Richmond, VA); Mary Johnson (Virginia Beach, VA); one brother, Isiah Thornton (San Diego, CA), a host of nieces, nephews, grandchildren, great grandchildren; other relatives and many friends.



## His Journey Has Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away  
his journey's just begun,  
life holds so many facets  
this earth is only one.  
Just think of him as resting  
from the sorrows and the tears  
in a place of warmth and comfort  
where there are no days and years.  
Think how he must be wishing  
that we could know today  
how nothing but our sadness  
can really pass away.  
And think of him as living  
in the hearts of those he touched...  
for nothing loved is ever lost  
and he was loved so much.

## Missing You Always

You never said I'm leaving  
You never said Goodbye.  
You were gone before we knew it  
And only God knows why.

In life I loved you dearly  
In death I love you still.  
In my heart I hold a place  
That only you can fill.

It broke my heart to lose you  
But you didn't go alone.  
A part of me went with you  
The day God took you home.

Love Wendy

