## Cictive Pallkearers

Darmarcus Britton Michael Jordan, Jr. Jaelon Leadon Kendrex Peters Kesean Peters Kevin Peters, Jr.

Eddie Rhodes III Devonte Volter Edwin Volter Elton Volter III Lawrence Williams Nolan Woods

Honorary Pallbearers

Mt. Olive Deacons & Officers

Michael Jordan, Sr. Kevin Peters, Sr.

Elton Volter, Jr. Martin Volter, Sr.

Words of Gratitude

We are grateful for the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this difficult time. We are finding strength in knowing that Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal. Please continue to keep us in your prayers. May God bless and keep each of you lifted.

~The Volter Family

Final Resting Place

HOUSTON MEMORIAL GARDENS 2426 Cullen Blvd. Pearland, Tx 77584

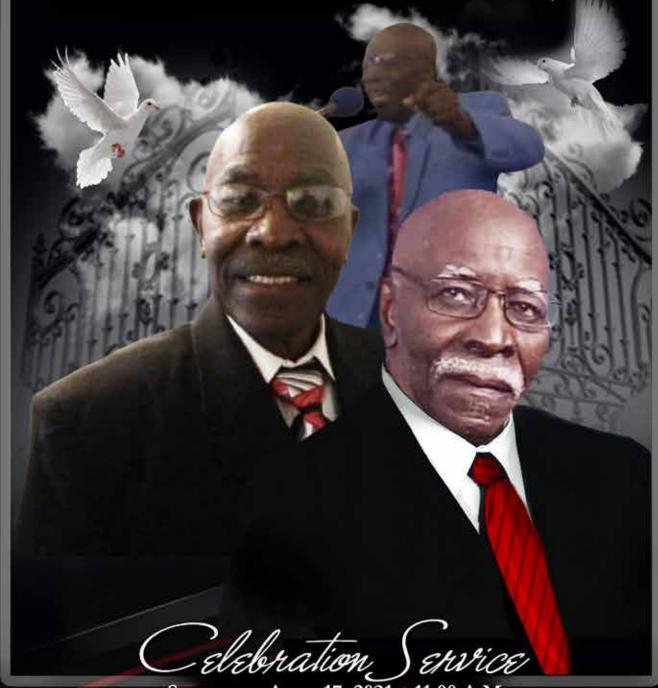
Final Crrangements Entrusted to DYNASTY MEMORIAL MORTUARY 2850 Fellows Road Houston, Texas 77047

Celebration of Life

**OUR GIFT:** October 11, 1934

GOD'S GIFT: April 7,

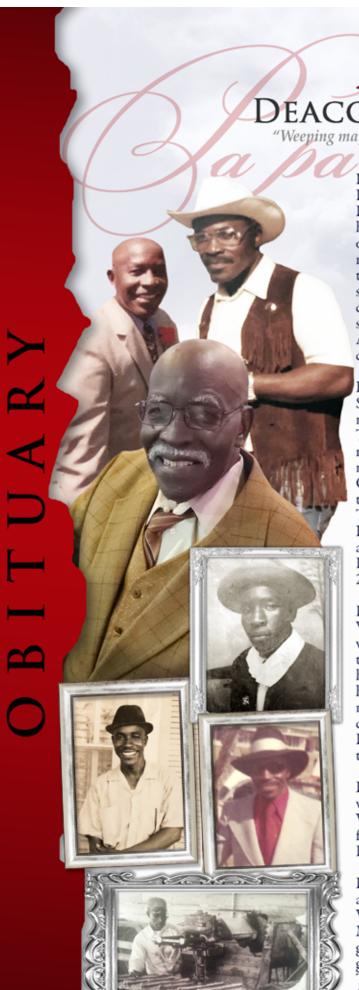
DEACON ELTON VOLTER, SR.



SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 2021 • 11:00 A.M. MOUNT OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH

3515 Yellowstone Blvd Houston, Texas 77021 Dr. Theodore Baines, Sr., Pastor ~Officiating

...but as for me and my house, we will serve the LORD. -JOSHUA 24:15D





Deacon Elton Volter, Sr., son of the late Russell Volter, Sr. and Beatrice Phillips was born October 11, 1934 in Jeanerette, Louisiana in Iberia Parish in the Flattown community, the oldest of eight children. Where he was raised by his mother and stepfather Clarence Malveaux. In his own words, "Every since I was old enough to remember, Mother taught me about the love and admonition of the Lord. I grew up with the desire to be a Christian and to Worship and Obey the Lord. I always loved to sing, read the Bible and go to Sunday School. I started singing in the church and the Gospel Keys Quartet. I accepted Christ at the age of sixteen and was baptized in the Bayou Teche, Sorrel, Louisiana by Rev. AA Marks, Pastor of St. John B.C.", where he worked in the youth

Elton was united in holy matrimony to Katie Lee McFarlin on September 26, 1953 in a private ceremony in her home. Into this union, nine children were born and seven survived. He moved to Houston, Texas and joined Mt. Olive Baptist Church in 1955 where he has been a member for 66 years. He was a member of the choir, Brotherhood, named Trustee in 1957 and later placed on the Building Fund Committee under Rev. G.W. Prince. Under Rev. E.L. Bible, he became the Church Financial Secretary and Chairman, Men's Sunday School Teacher, and Male Chorus President which continued under Rev. C.E. Benton, Sr. Under the current Pastor, Dr. Theodore Baines, Sr., he was assigned Mt. Olive BC Liaison for the Brotherhood under the Independent Missionary Baptist General Association (IMBGA) in 2011 and ordained Deacon on Sunday, June 23, 2013.

He attended Four Corners Elementary, Baldwin Middle School, and Willow Street Sr. High School in Franklin, Louisiana until he began working as a seasonal field worker. A truck would arrive daily to transport him and others to various plantations to work. As he got older, he was able to plow fields and drive the tractors to the sugar mills. He was hired on at Mustang in 1954 where he worked for 44 years until full retirement in year 2000 as the First Black Skilled Welder & Foreman. He completed The Ambassador College Bible Correspondence Course of Pasadena, California in 1988. He was a quick learner and Jack of all

Elton was called to sing in God's Heavenly Choir on April 7, 2021. He was preceded in death by his parents and stepfather, brothers, Freddie Volter and Russell Volter, Jr., sister, Martha Sereal, son, Danny Volter, and four granddaughters: Latricia Volter, Erin Volter, Jamiah Sayrie, and Kyla Lashee Peters, and two grandsons, Keron and Kevon Peters.

His life will forever be cherished by the love of his life and devoted wife and friend for 69 years, 6 children: Patricia (Michael) Jordan, Sr., Elton Volter, Jr., Joy Rhodes, Tina (Kevin) Peters, Sr., Madonna Leadon, Martin (Evelyn) Volter, Sr., daughter-in law, Patricia Volter, twenty-five grandchildren, forty-two great grandchildren, seven great-great grandchildren, two sisters, Listoria Dickerson and Mary Nell Thibodaux, two brothers, Raymond (Maxine) Volter and Nathan (Gwen) Volter all of Houma, Louisiana, one Godchild, Marvin Johnson, Sr., four Sister-in-laws, four Brother-in-laws, and a host of loving nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.



### (Dad,

We have learned so much from you, but most of all, we learned and have seen how a man should model and follow after Jesus. You were a man after God's heart. You taught us right from wrong, good from evil, and how to be a man. You can never be replaced in our hearts, and your love for us is just like God's love. Because of all the lessons, wisdom, knowledge, and material things, you gave us, just to show your love towards your boys. We love you Daddy, always and forever.

Love, Ellon and Marlin



### Our Dad.

A man of strength and a man of faith, though you are no longer here with us, the chance to see you again in Heaven, we will await. As the tears fall down and the memories trickle through our mind, we will always keep you in our hearts and through us your light will continue to shine. Though this will not be easy as a piece of our heart is gone, but we promise you daddy, we will let your legacy live on. Your unconditional love, patience, time and care meant so much, it will never, ever be forgotten because as God created you for us, He gave us Heaven's touch. So take your rest daddy, as your work here on earth is complete, we understand that your time was limited, now get ready for your Heavenly Meet and Greet. WE LOVE YOU DADDY!!

Love, Patricia, Joy, Tina, and Madonna



When we lost you, we wished that we could see you one more time, come walking through the door...but we know that is impossible, we will hear your voice no more. We know you can feel our tears, And you don't want to cry. Yet our hearts are broken because we can't understand why someone so precious had to die. Our Prayer is that God will give us strength and somehow get us through. As we struggle with the heartache that came when we lost you.

Love, Your Trandchildren, Great Grandchildren & Great Great Grandchildren



A reunion occurred in heaven last week, of the sweetest and most joyful kind. As Elton's spirit moved beyond this earth, released from his mortal mind. And what a reunion it must have been, A joy beyond our conceiving. When he met his parents, Russell and Beatrice, Step father, Clarence and siblings, Freddie, Russel Jr., and Martha, son, Danny and grandchildren, Latricia, Erin, Jamiah, Kyla, Keron and Kevon, in heaven, ending his dignified grieving. We are certain his Mom and Dad is still holding his hand cherishing each moment by their side, experiencing the joy of being together again, catching up on the time they were denied. We are confident they are also looking over us, hoping this happiness will lessen our pain. As we contemplate the joy that they finally feel, now that they are together again. So, although we'll miss him profoundly, our grief is somewhat lessened. For we are comforted knowing that he led a good life, and they are now



# TO MY LOVING



# MY BEST FRIEND



Monkey, I miss you so much till it hurts so bad. I know that you are in a better place with the Lord, but I do not hear you telling me how much you love me anymore. And thank you Monkey for all you have done for me, how you treat me like a mother would do for her little one. You would thank God for a loving wife and children all the time. You have been a boyfriend, husband, and a father to our children, children of our children, and children of their children. God bless your soul.



You have been in my life ever since I was 14 years old. All of my life almost, and now you are gone. I am 84 years old and I had you in my life for 70 years, and most of the years we were married. So, I say, God first and you second. Other than God, you are the best thing that ever happened to me. I loved our blessed and wonderful years. I love you only, and I will love you till I die.



Monkey, Monkey may you rest in peace. One day we will meet at Jesus feet. Until then, I will go on singing some of your songs and just maybe I won't feel so lonely.



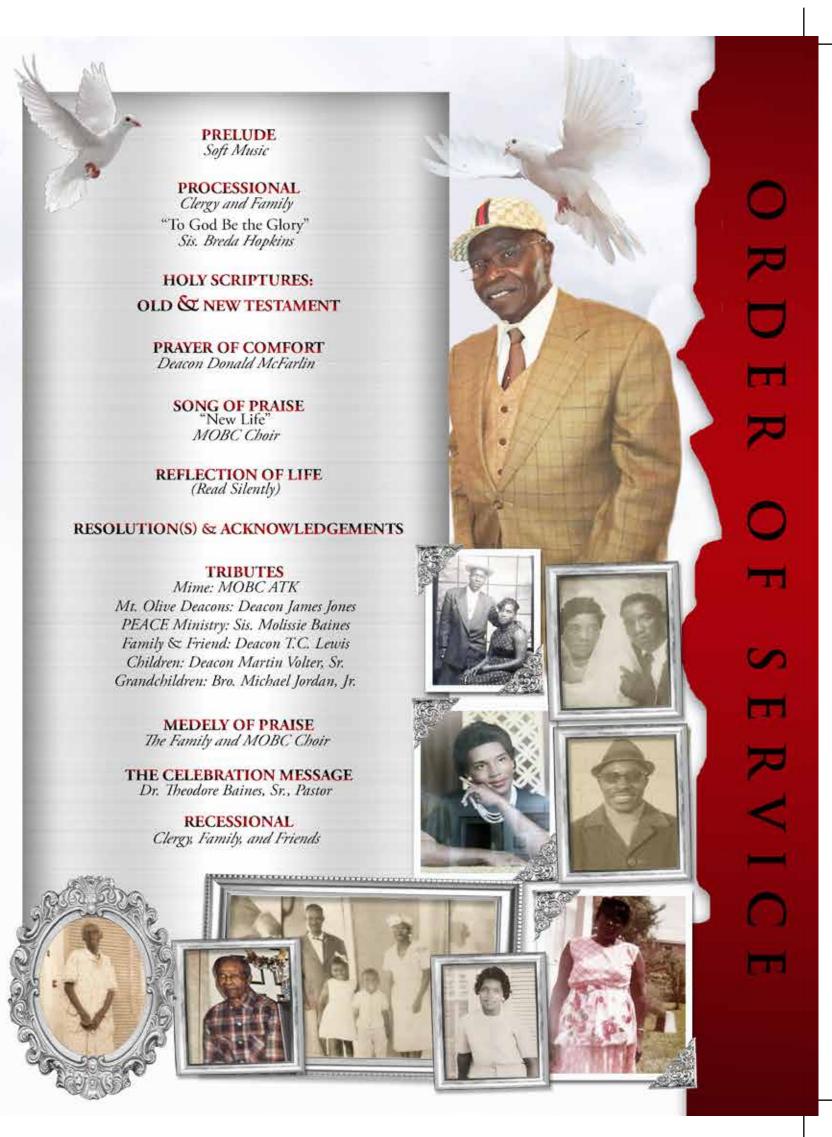
# TO MY LOVING WHO EAMILY

I'll just wait in heaven, till we meet again
I know you miss me, just remember I am free
Free from pain and sorrow, God's love fills each tomorrow
My love is in your heart, We'll never be apart
Cherish the love we share, remember how much I care
Someday we'll be together, because love lives forever
So, I'll just wait in heaven,









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