

REFLECTING & CELEBRATING
THE LIFE OF



Delores
ROBERTS CARDRICHE

Journey Began *Reunited in Glory*
APRIL 29, 1950 - MAY 16, 2022



Order of Service

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 2022 • 10:00 AM

RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD CATHOLIC CHURCH

112 Fell Street • Savannah, GA 31415

Officiant: Father Robert E. Chaney

Gathering Rite

Greeting
Proclamation Hymn
Blessing of Body
Placing of Pall
Opening Prayer

Father Robert E. Chaney
Resurrection Choir
Father Robert E. Chaney

Father Robert E. Chaney

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading
Responsorial Psalm
Second Reading
Gospel
Homily
General Intercessions

Father Robert E. Chaney

Father Robert E. Chaney
Father Robert E. Chaney

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Selection
Preparation of the Gifts
Prayer over the Gifts
Eucharistic Prayer
Communion Rite
Communion Hymn
Communion Prayer
Remarks

Resurrection Choir

Father Robert E. Chaney

Acknowledgements
Closing Prayer and Final Commendation
Recessional Hymn

As a Neighbor – Herman West
As a Friend – Daisy McDowell
As a Friend/Co-Worker – Cynthia Elmore
Dr. Patrice D. White
Father Robert E. Chaney
Resurrection Choir

Procession to the Cemetery


Interment

HILLCREST ABBEY WEST

1336 Dean Forest Road • Savannah, GA 31405

Services Entrusted: Adams Funeral Home

510 Stephenson Ave. • Savannah, GA 31405





Life Journey

Delores Roberts Cardriche was born as the eldest child of Beatrice and Katie Roberts on April 29, 1950 in Savannah, GA. Growing up in West Savannah, she attended Townsley Chapel AME Church and later became a member of St. Anthony's Catholic Church which is now known as Resurrection of Our Lord Catholic Church.

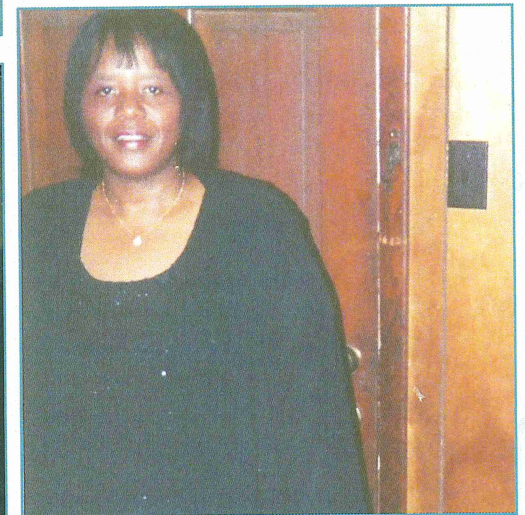
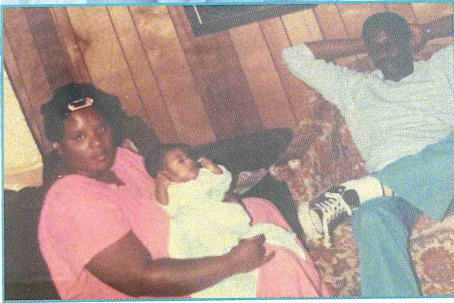
She was affectionately known to all her loved ones as "Lois", "Lo Lo", and "Yo Yo" to her nieces and nephews. The 72-year-old, firecracker of a woman, attended Tompkins High School and later transferred to Groves High School during desegregation where she graduated in 1968. She then became a Tiger at Savannah State University where she obtained her degree in education in 1972. Two years later she would earn her master's at Armstrong University.

After finishing her education, she went on to teach in the low country of South Carolina as well as multiple schools in Chatham County. She later transitioned into work at Coastal State Prison as a mental health counselor where only someone as feisty as her could make it to retirement.

After caring for her younger sister, Tonya, and spending time with her nieces and nephew, Lo Lo felt it was time for her to have a child of her own. Her son, William Taurean Eason, was born in June of 1983. During the following years, she continued to love and care for the nieces and nephews that followed, even going so far as to volunteer at her nephew's school, Notre Dame Academy, in 2013.

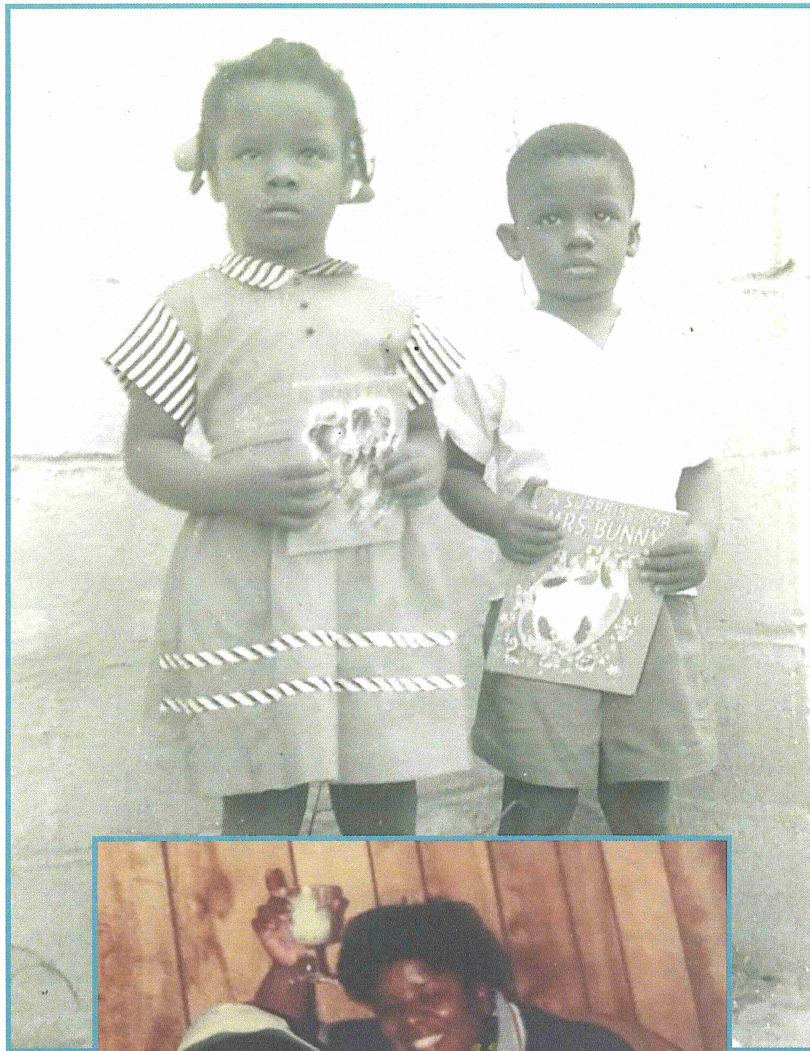
When she wasn't on the phone chatting about her shows with her friends, she could be found reading a good James Patterson novel or solving a crossword puzzle. After retirement, she became a volunteer worker at Candler Hospital and sang in the choir at Resurrection of Our Lord. She also enjoyed her role as the secretary for the Tompkins High School Class of 1968 Alumni Association.

Lois was called home to be reunited with her parents and brother, Atrice, in Heaven on May 16, 2022. Delores leaves to cherish her memories, her son, William Taurean Eason, sisters, Evonne White and Tonya Johnson (Patrick), brother, Thaddeus Roberts (Merlinda), special companion, William Henry Eason, and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.



Reunited Once More

Delores & A.J.



SON'S PRAYER

MY PRAYER FOR YOU MAMA..

I pray to God in thanks for providing me with a mother as strong and caring and supportive as you are.

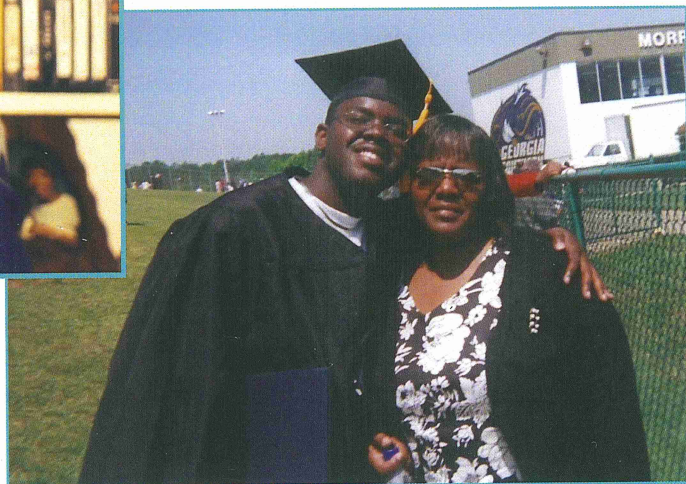
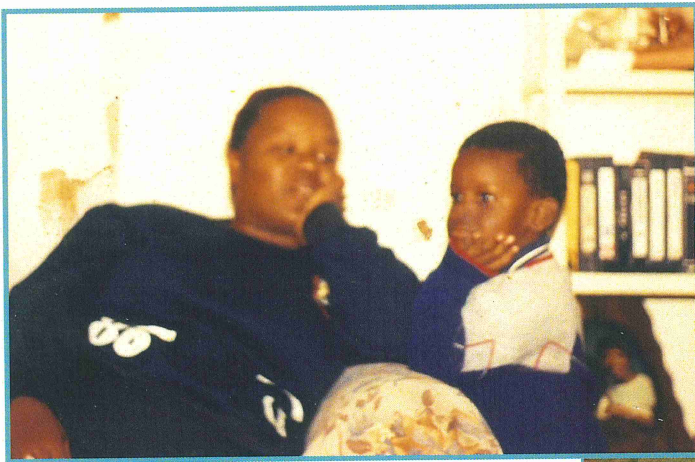
*Through you I learned about the Lord and his merciful love.
Through you I realized what unconditional love was and what it looks like to have true strength of conviction.*

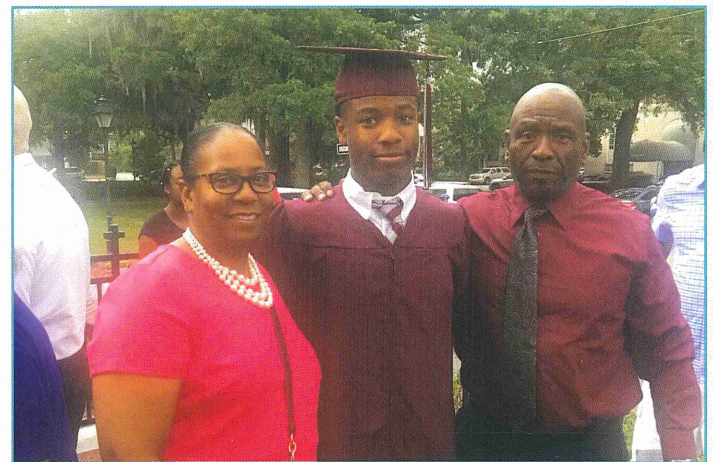
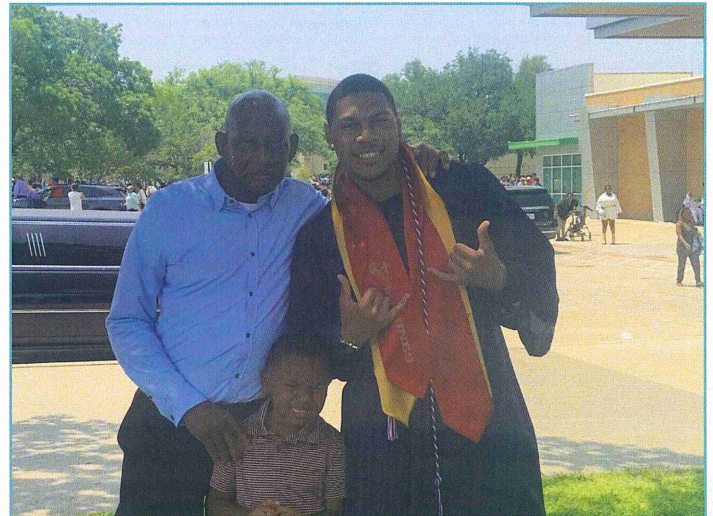
You were always my hero. The sweetest and spiciest person I've ever known. You possess a fire that is so rare, one that is able to comfort and calm and in the next second bring an end to any foolishness that arose.

I'm going to miss that fire.... I can still feel it burning but it feels just a little out of reach. It was a rough road at the end, but we made it. Through it all you stood firm in your faith and reassured me everything was going to be fine.

God comforts me with the knowing that I will see you again and that you are reunited with all of our loved ones in His presence.

*I just pray that at the end, I was the hero for you that you've always been for me.
Love you mama, see you in the morning.*





We Miss You



Acknowledgments

The Roberts family would like to extend heartfelt thanks to everyone who has supported us during this difficult time. We are grateful for all of the prayers and offers of support that were sent our way.