Remembering Sam...

Samual Ray McCarty, 20, of Quitman Texas passed away early on the morning of October 17, 2021.

Sam was born on August 17, 2001, in Dallas, Texas to parents Jimmy Dean and Margaret Ann (Kirbo) McCarty. Sam attended Quitman Schools and graduated from Quitman High School in 2019. He was a member of the Proud Blue Band, UIL chess, played football, baseball, and was in powerlifting. Sam worked for Your Appetites and delivered food to many places around town where he brightened many peoples day with his smile and his great personality. He loved fishing, hunting, singing, toting around his kayak to drop in the water whenever he had the chance, but most of all being with his friends.

Sam is preceded in death by his father Jimmy McCarty; and both of his grandfathers.

He is survived by his mother Ann McCarty; both grandmothers; two brothers; one sister; numerous aunts, uncles, and cousins; and many others who will miss him dearly.

In Loving Memory of... Samual Pay McCarty

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Prayer Pastor Cody Mize

Musical Selection "Father If You're Listening"

Scripture Pastor Cody Mize

Musical Selection "Peace In The Valley"

Speaker Coach Hayland Hardy

Musical Selection "Go Rest High On That Mountain"

Message Pastor Cody Mize

Musical Selection "To My Mansion In The Sky"

Saturday | October 23, 2021 | 10 AM

Cartwright Baptist Church Winnsboro, Texas

KEEP YOUR FORK



A woman was diagnosed with a terminal illness and given three months to live. She asked her pastor to come to her home to discuss her final wishes. She told him which songs she wanted sung at her funeral, and what scriptures she wanted read, and which outfit she wanted to wear. Then she said "One more thing...I want to buried with a fork in my hand."

The pastor was surprised. The woman explained, "in all my years of attending church socials and potluck dinners, I always remember that when the dishes of the main course were being cleared, someone would inevitably say to everyone "Keep your fork."

It was my favorite time of the dinner, because I knew something better was coming, like velvety chocolate cake or deep dish apple pie- something wonderful. So, I want people to see me there in that casket with a fork in my hand and wonder, "What's with the fork? Then I want you to tell them, 'Keep your fork, because the best is yet to come."

The pastor's eyes welled up with tears of joy as he bid the woman goodbye. He realized she had a better grasp of heaven than he did, and knew something better was coming.

At the funeral, when people asked him why she was holding a fork, the pastor told them of the conversation he had with the woman before he died. He said he could not stop thinking about the fork, and knew they probably would not be able to either. He was right.

"Keep your fork. The best is yet to come."

