

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

IN
LOVING
MEMORY
OF

Lou Ella
SANDERS

JULY 24, 1958
FEBRUARY 19, 2025

Sunday, February 23, 2025 | 2:00 p.m.
House of Peoples Funeral Home Chapel
446 Monticello Street
Hazlehurst, MS 39083
Rev. Daryl Hillard, Sr. , Officiating

Obituary

Lou Ella Sanders was born on July 24, 1958 to L. S. Sanders and Hattie Mae Brown Crowford in Copiah County, MS. She was eighth of eleven children.

Lou as she was affectionally known, was a graduate of Hazlehurst High School class of 1976. At an early age she confessed Christ as her Lord and Savior at St. James M. B. Church.

Lou worked at Marxman Sewing Factory, Katon and The Rolling Hills Country Club. She loved her family and friends. Often times she could be found being the life of the party at the "Po House".

She was preceded in death by her parents, L. S. Sanders and Hattie Mae Brown Crowford; two sisters, Elaine Gilmore and Thelma Barlow and three brothers, John Quincy Gilmore, Ed Willie Gilmore and Anthony Gilmore.

Lou leaves to cherish her most precious memories: her life partner, Richard Earl Moore; two daughters, Tawana Sanders and ShaNequa Sanders; two granddaughters, Keona Sanders and Keristian Smith; one grandson, Ra'Kari Sanders; four sisters, Doris (Rev. George, Sr.) Swilley, Patricia Lamb, Lora (John) Seal, Hattie (Robert) Christmas; two brothers, John Frank Gilmore and Larry Gilmore; two special nephews, Zachery Davis and Louis Price, two special nieces, Yohance (Eddie) Gilmore Williams and Candace (Rickey) Davis Sims and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

*"A heart once full, now achingly bare,
My love, you've flown, leaving only air.
In every memory, your smile still shines,
A love so deep, forever entwined.
The laughter we shared, echoes in the breeze,
Your gentle touch, now just a sweet tease.
Through tears I see your face, so clear and bright,
A guiding star, even in the darkest night.
Though you're gone, your love remains with me,
A constant whisper, a sweet melody.
Until we meet again, on that distant shore,
I'll hold you close, and love you evermore."*

Love Rick

Precious Memories



Order Of Service

Musical Prelude

Scripture Readings | Paul Hilliard, Sr.

Prayer | Rev. George Swilley, Sr.

Selection | Tameka Smith

Words of Encouragement | Rev. Victor Willis

**Remarks | Family and Friends
(limited to 2 minutes, please)**

Acknowledgements | Wendy Hilliard

Selection | Tameka Smith

Eulogy | Rev. Daryl Hilliard, Sr.

Jackson Memorial Funeral Directors in Charge

Recessional

*God looked around His garden
and found an empty space.
He then looked down upon the earth,
and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never get
well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids
and whispered, "Peace Be Thine."
It broke my heart to lose you,
but you did not go alone ...
For part of me went with you
on that day God called you home.*

Lora

Tributes

TO OUR MOM

Of all the special gifts in life
however great or small,
to have you as our Mom
was the greatest gift of all.
May the winds of love blow softly
and whisper in your ear
"We love and miss you Mom
and wish that you were here"
Deep in our hearts, your life is kept to love and cherish
and not forget. No more tomorrows we can share
but yesterdays are always there.
A silent thought, a secret tear
keeps your memory ever near
in our hearts forever.

Tawana and ShaNequa

THE BROKEN CHAIN

We knew little that morning that
God was going to call your name,
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems to be the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Keona, Keri and Kari

I asked God for a flower, He gave me a garden.
I asked God for a tree, He gave me a forest.
I asked God for a river, He gave me an ocean.
I asked God for the world, He gave me you.
You took a piece of my heart
with you that day you left the earth.
And left a piece of yours in mine,
Full of memories of days gone by.
No more sorrow, No more pain.
May your days with God in heaven be great
'til that day we meet again.

Zack

Active Pallbearers

Zachery Davis | Larry Smith
Daryl Hilliard, Jr. | DeQuan Belton
Paul Hilliard, Jr. | Demetrius Tanner

Flower Bearers

Nieces

Acknowledgments

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw sitting there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, that any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all and just thought of us that day.
Please know no matter what you did, we hold you in our hearts.
Our family wishes to thank you all, for each and every part.

*With heartfelt appreciation,
The Sanders Family*

Do not stand by my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am a diamond glint on snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awake in the morning hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight
I am the soft star shine at night.
Do not stand by my grave and cry
I am not there.
Lou Ella

Interment

Greater Damascus Church of Christ (Holiness) USA
1013 Damascus Circle | Hazlehurst, MS 39083

Professional Services Entrusted To

