Home Going Celebration

for

Leo S. Molo

Alpha
1914



Omega
1998

"Big Daddy"

Tuesday, June 23, 1998 at 8:00 P.M.
Mt. Calvary Baptist Church
Jeanerette, Louisiana
Dr. A. L. Jones, Pastor

Interment

Wednesday, June 24, 1998 at 10:00 A.M.
Mt. Calvary Baptist Church Cemetery

God saw you were getting weary, so He did what He thought best;
He came and stood beside you and whispered, "Come and rest."

Obituary

I came, I stayed; I worked; I served.
I loved with a heartstrong will.
I wanted to serve both God and man.
And I tried my tasks to fulfill.

If I have failed in my earthly work,
My Father will understand.
My friends, I ask to look and see
That I wanted God's love to show in me.

Leo "Big Daddy" Sylvester Molo of Jeanerette, Louisiana, departed this life on Sunday, June 21, 1998, at Lady of Lourdes Hospital in Lafayette, Louisiana.

Mr. Molo was born December 28, 1914, to the late Alice Washington Jenkins of Jeanerette.

In 1933 he was united in Holy Matrimony to Ruth Shelton and to this union one son was born, Ray Dennis Molo; both preceded him in death.

He later married Nellie Carroll and then Alberta Arnold; both preceded him in death.

Mr. Molo was employed by Morton Salt Mine for over 30 years. He was a dedicated self-employed plumber for over 50 years.

He was a faithful member of Mt. Calvary Baptist Church for numerous years where he served as deacon until his demise. He worked also as an active member of the Union Sixth District Laymen League and President of the Jr. Laymen. He served as Past President of People's Benevolent Society #2 and Past Senior Warden of Evergreen Lodge #31.

Leaving to celebrate his life, as well as to cherish his memory are his devoted and caring granddaughters, Karen Molo-Lee of Jeanerette, Louisiana, Loria Molo Smith of Pittsburgh, California, and Dawn Katrice Molo of Lake Charles, Louisiana; one daughter-in-law, Lannie A. Molo of Lake Charles; two "adopted" granddaughters, Naomi B. Rener of Jeanerette and Marilyn Norton Thomas of Lake Charles; six great grandchildren, Leo and Gary Lee of Jeanerette, Trineka Molo, Deliah Prater, Austin Prater and Brittany Smith, all of Pittsburgh, California; two sisters-in-law, Helen Burney and Ruby Edwards and two brothers-in-law, Elton Edwards and Henry Shelton, Sr., all of Jeanerette, and numerous relative and friends.

Order of Service



Prelude
Processional
Opening Hymn
Scripture
Old Testament ..... Rev. C. V. Jackson
New Testament ..... Rev. A. L. Alexander
Prayer
Solo ..... Mr. Clifford Whitehead
Obituary ..... Mrs. Barbara S. Hills
Selection ..... Choir
Tributes
Deacon Board ..... Mr. Elton Edwards
Deaconess Board ..... Mrs. Patricia W. Broussard
Peoples Benevolent Society #2 ..... Mrs. Barbara S. Hills
Solo ..... Mrs. Marilyn N. Thomas
Life-long Friend ..... Mr. John Johnson
Union Sixth District Layman League. Mr. Hillard Buckner
The Family Remembers
Solo ..... Carnel Wiles
Hymn ..... Choir
Eulogy ..... Rev. Arthur L. Jones
Acknowledgment of Visiting Ministers .....
Masonic Ceremony ..... Evergreen Lodge #31
Viewing of Remains
Recessional



A chapter completed
A page turned
A life well lived
A rest well earned.



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with head bowed low
Remember the love we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
Each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
Bury your sorrow in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.

Leo Sylvester Molo
"Big Daddy"







Tributes In Memory of Our Beloved

Big Daddy was the most inspirational man to me and others. He was the father I never had. He showed Leo and me the ropes of life. He disciplined us when we were wrong and rewarded us when we were right. I know wherever he is, he has everyone laughing and rejoicing. So, if you see me crying it's tears of joy from knowing that Big Daddy is in the promised land. I won't say, Why God? Why did you take my grandfather?" I will say thank you Lord for letting Big Daddy stay and see his grandchildren grow up. So, no sorrows, anger, or regrets, but my appreciation that I really got to know the man.

From your grandson,
Much love,
Gary

Farewell Big Daddy, a tribute to someone who will always have a special place in my heart. Thank you for being the best Grandfather anyone could pray for. Not only were you my grandfather, but you were a father when I became fatherless. You stuck with me when I felt I had no one else to turn to and I adore that. You spoiled me rotten and I loved every minute of it. You taught me so many different things, like driving before I could see over the steering wheel and learning to swim at Cypremort Point. You stopped anyone from whipping me when I deserved it. You became my protector. When I was eight, I remember waking up at 3 a.m. to drink coffee with you, while Mama prepared your lunch. I was here with you almost every summer and you have done just about everything to make me happy. I was blessed to have you in my life, along with great parents and because of this, I can give thanks to God for being saved today. This is why I can celebrate, because I know that I'll meet you at the crossroads. And now Big Daddy, I have yet another guardian angel watching over me. Forever in my heart

— DEEdie-wee.

Big Daddy, My grandfather, father, brother, friend, counselor, mentor and role model — You were all of these things to me and more. That is why I will miss you so. You were everything to me and now that you're gone all I have is a bunch of memories. People tell me that I have qualities of my grandfather and i take that as a compliment. Because to be compared to a man who was loved and liked by everyone is an honor. I often find myself questioning God, asking "Why Lord? Why?" But when I think things over, I know that God did it for my good and that everything is going to be alright. So if you see me crying, don't feel sorry for me, because the tears I cry are tears of joy. Because i know you have gone on to be with your heavenly Father. Even though you are gone, you willnever ever be forgotten.

Love,
Leo

Big Daddy *— What will my life be like without you here? No one will ever fully know the bond that we shared. You were my grandfather technically, but mentally and emotionally you were my dad. You knew Kay & Deedie got a chance to know what having a father was, so when our dad, your son, died when I was one year old, you knew that as I grew older I would need that figure desperately in my life and you were always there like a father should be to fill any void that I might have had. There are no word to express how much you meant and still mean to me. Because of you I had a dad - Because of you I had everything I ever wanted and needed — the most important was LOVE! This year my life will change forever with me starting my own family but I know if I need you, you're only a prayer away. I love you with all my heart. God has really blessed me, now I have two dads in heaven watching and praying over me. That's how I know everything will be alright.*

I love you!
Dawn



Dear Big Daddy *— You were God's great image of a man who happened to be placed in a family of love and affection in which you gave no less. Job well done — realized by those who only needed to spend a minute with you to see and feel such a capacity of unconditional love from one man. Then you have those who have known you all of their lives, who have understood, comprehended and surrounded themselves with your presence. Just so they could be blessed with the thought that may be they could make it through another day, because they knew someone would always be there who was capable of loving them. Not saying that no one else could for them, but Big Daddy, you had a special love within you. It wasn't a love that felt like it came from obligation or a love that only comes from being family related, but it was a delicate gift which you could have only received from the Lord. We all have our hands full of times that were spent with you, but I have memories that you have given me that I will always cherish now that you will be rejoicing in heaven. So now, we say our goodbyes with complete love, until we meet again, passing the love that you've shown us throughout generations and generations.*

Loving you always and forever,
Trineka

Pallbearers

Active Pallbearers

Rev. Leroy Banks, Jr.
Zaphany E. Banks
Hillard Bucker
Carl Rener, Sr.
Raymond Threatt
Arnold Washington, Jr.
Shannon Williams
Willie Wilson, Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

Gary W. Lee, II
Larry Benton
Doc Smith
Emmit Carrol
Elton Edwards
Terry Bob Shelton
William Harding
Tremain Harding
Byron Boles
Willie Lumpkin
Evergreen Lodge #31
Leo A. Lee
Hershel Hartman
Maurice Walls
John Johnson
Rinzer Bowie, Sr.
Clifford Whitehead
Terrell Alexander
Jermaine Harding
Damien Tallmore
Mt. Calvary Deacon Board
Union 6th District Laymen League

Acknowledgment

Because you cared, you came to share
beautiful flowers and words of prayer.
Because you cared enough to do
words of comfort on cards came too.
Because you cared, we were not alone,
calls and visits reached our home.

Because you cared, we're grateful indeed.
You've been a comfort and a friend in need.
Because you cared we're able to bear,
the grief and sorrow, there is no despair
Because you cared, we're praying too,
for God's richest blessings for each of you.

— The Molo Family

These sacred arrangements entrusted to:

Alex Lovett Funeral Services

of Jeanerette, Louisiana

Programs by BIZNET USA

