

Order of Service

Processional

Selection Choir

Prayer Minister Bertha Gadsden

Scripture:

Old Testament Minister Hutchinson

New Testament Minister Evans

Selection Troy Sneed

Reflections (2 Minutes Please)

As a Co-worker Adia Nesbitt

As a Church Member Jessie Scott

As a Friend Shawate Jones

Acknowledgements Latonya Adams

Selection Elder Cobb

Words of Comfort Bishop Leofric Thomas, Sr.

Recessional Choir

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery

Repast

Open Arms Christian Fellowship Hall

Immediately following interment

Pallbearers

Dwight Cicero Patrick Burch

William Young Jarrod Burch

Timothy Lovett, II

Flower Attendants

Keepers of the Cross Step Ministry

Acknowledgement

We would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to our family members and friends for the many kind words, thoughts, prayers and other acts of kindness that have been extended to us during the loss of our love one. May God continue to bless each of you.

- The Peterson Family

ARRANGEMENTS IN CARE OF:



4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, Florida 32206

(904)765-1234

Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC

www.tswarden.com

A CELEBRATION of Life FOR Yolanda Yvette Peterson



Service

11:00 AM, Saturday, July 22, 2017

Open Arms Christian Fellowship

2763 Dunn Avenue

Jacksonville, Florida 32218

Bishop Leofric W. Thomas, Sr., Officiating

Obituary

October 25, 1970 - July 12, 2017



Yolanda Yvette Peterson was born in Jacksonville, Florida on October 25, 1970 to her parents Joyce and Cleveland Peterson. She Confessed Christ at an early age, joining Emmanuel Missionary Baptist Church where she was baptized. Yolanda attended school in Duval County and received her education at Jean Ribault High School and Florida A&M University Class of 1994.

Yolanda was a woman of many talents, to name a few, speaking, dancing, choreography, singing, creative writing and just encouraging others.

Yolanda departed this life on Wednesday, July 12, 2017. She was preceded in death by her father, Cleveland Peterson; sister, Angela Michelle Peterson.

Yolanda leaves to cherish her memories a loving mother, Joyce Ann Peterson; only known father, Joseph Sanders, Sr; siblings, Michael J. Peterson and Alicia JoAnn Sanders-Williams (Vince); special step-siblings, Cassandra Sanders-Lovett (Tim) and Jeffrey (Bo) Sanders; aunts, Pauline Young, Wilhelmina Gadsden and Mary Burch (Clarence); uncle, Timothy Young (Ophelia); godchildren, Jerron Porter, Shayla Porter and Kristin Fowler. Yolanda was also “mom” and “god mom” to many other youth whom she mentored and whose lives she immeasurably touched. She also leaves a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, friends, and best friends, Lisa, Keto, Johnnie, and Sheldon.



A Poetic Tribute to Yolanda Peterson

What the devil meant for evil God meant it for my good It was good that I was afflicted for this affliction ushered me into God's neighborhood a city called New Jerusalem nothing was dim, everything shining with gems just as I, your bride, prepared to receive her king though to the natural eye, my body was weak and scared. To my Father, it was adorned and ready. Five minutes my heart beat alone without the rhythm or pulse of my brain in these 5 minutes, pain turned into gain and death did not sting this is my testimony, for I heard the sound of victory. It called my name and presented me with exceeding joy to the One who shall wipe away all tears; and promised there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. For the former things are passed away. Goodbye for now, I have a wedding to attend I need plenty of time to get diva-fied for my king. You may be a little saddened and will miss my presence, but just know I couldn't turn down God's proposal. Diamonds are a girls' best friend and Mine had my eyes twinkling, my soul sparkling and my heart rejoicing. This time, I'm not a bridesmaid, nor the wedding singer, the elders and angels are excellent for the job. Everything is set, the doors are open, and I'm making my grand entrance, head up, face forward and poised to perfection to begin my eternal walk. I've strutted, I've stepped, I've sang, and I've slayed, but now I'll sleep. I have done my best and shall truly enjoy this gift of rest.

~ By Paula Young (Cousin)

Cherished Memories

