

REMEMBERING

Brandon Devonte Truitt

SERVICE: Saturday, February 5, 2022 | 2: 30 p.m.
Gymnasium of Monroe High School
900 Lippitt Drive | Albany, GA 31705

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional.....led by Rev. Danny Coachman
and Guests

Last Glance | Final Sealing

Selection.....Pastor Rory Edge
The Restoration Church of Americus

Prayer.....Deacon Al J. Hurley

Scripture
Old Testament.....Rev. Lee Jordan
Total Grace and Mercy Ministries | Albany, GA
New Testament.....Rev. Brian Jones
Mt. Zion Baptist Church | Albany, GA

Expressions and Reflections ~ *limit 2 minutes*
Open to Family and Friends

Selection.....Pastor Rory Edge

Words of Comfort.....Rev. Danny Coachman
Pastor ~ Antioch Baptist Church | Slocomb, AL

Acknowledgements and
Presentation of the
Heirloom Family Bible.....Barnum Staff

Committal Prayer.....Rev. Danny Coachman

Benediction.....Rev. Danny Coachman

Recessional

*Please turn all cell phones and electronic devices off
or to silent mode during the service. Thank you.*

When you're up against a trouble, meet it squarely, face to face.
Lift your chin and set your shoulders, plant your feet and take a brace.
When it's vain to try to dodge it, do the best that you can do.
You may fail, but you may conquer,
SEE IT THROUGH!

Black may be the clouds about you and your future may seem grim,
but don't let your nerve desert you. Keep yourself in fighting trim.
If the worst is bound to happen, spite of all that you can do,
running from it will not save you,
SEE IT THROUGH!

Even hope may seem but futile, when with troubles you're beset,
but remember you are facing just what other men have met.
You may fail, but fall still fighting. Don't give up, whatever you do,
Eyes front, head high to the finish,
SEE IT THROUGH!

*Until we meet again,
may God keep you in the palm of His hand.*

Brandon Devonte Truitt | 1992 ~ 2022

EARTHLY PLACE OF REST
Bethlehem Cemetery | Plains, GA 31780

PALLBEARERS

Mr. Ashton Treadway Mr. Corey Jester
Mr. Marcus Wise, Jr. Mr. Devonte Jackson
Mr. Jeroski Walton Mr. Goldwynn Redding
Mr. Kemo Sonko Mr. Eric Finch, Jr.

FLOWER ATTENDANTS
Friends of the Family

Our Sincere Thanks

We are extremely grateful to you for all expressions of love, words of encouragement, services rendered beyond the call of duty, and the joy you've share to enlighten us during the time of illness of our loved one and our bereavement.

The Family

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Barnum Funeral Home, Inc.

217 Ashby Street, Americus, Georgia 31709
Telephone: (229) 924-2958 | Fax: (229) 924-2957
Information Line: (229) 928-2955
www.barnumfuneralhome.com
Email: barnumfuneralhome@gmail.com

Escort Courtesy:

Albany Police Department

Dougherty County Sheriff's Office



in loving
MEMORY OF
BROTHER
Brandon
Devonte
TRUITT

Sunrise Sunset
06.09.1992 01.30.2022



To all thy precepts make us true;
Live Nobly as all real men do;
Let manhood be our eternal shrine;
With faith in God and Heart and Mind.

REMEMBERING

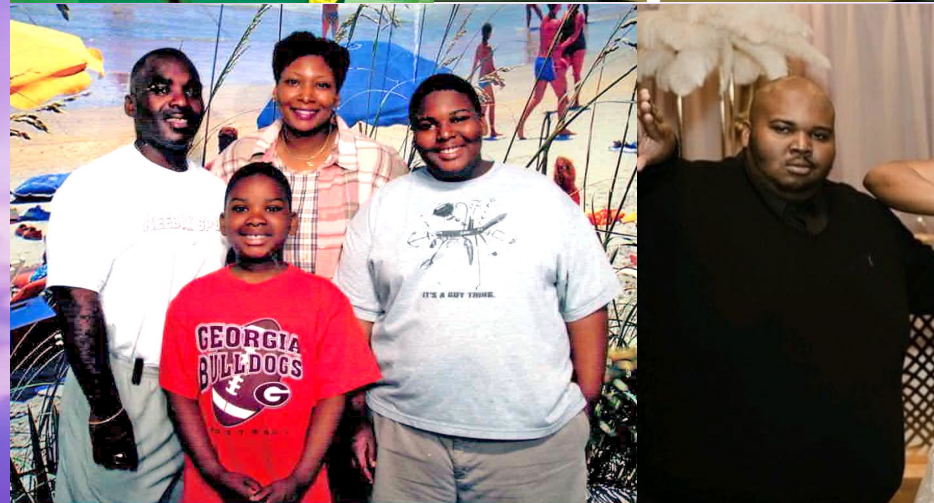
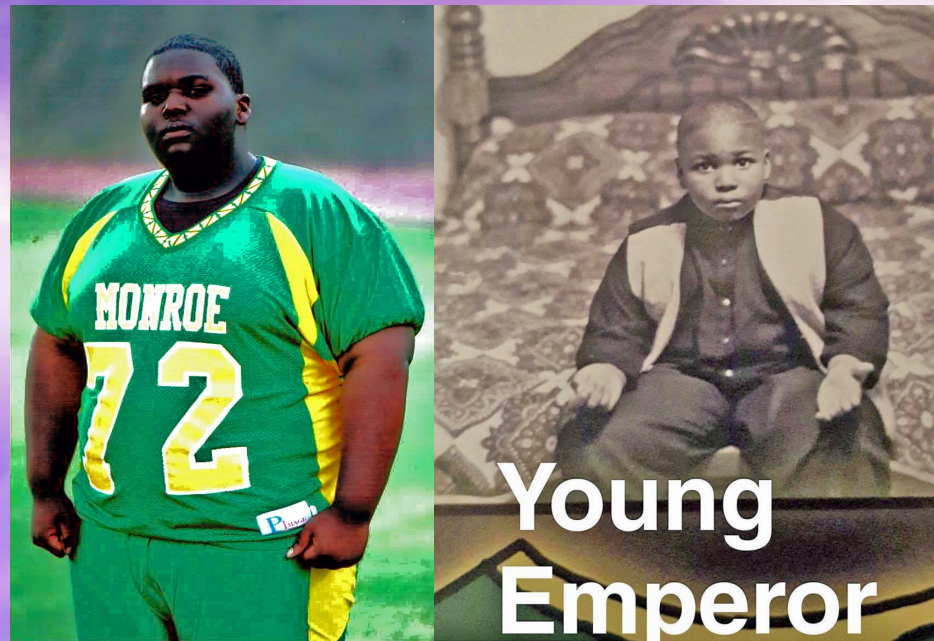
Brandon Devonte Truitt

OBITUARY

MR. BRANDON DEVONTE TRUITT was born in Americus, Sumter County, Georgia on June 9, 1992, to the parents of Mr. Charles Truitt and Mrs. Floria Hurley Truitt. His early education began in the City School System in Americus, Georgia. In 2010, he graduated from the Monroe Comprehensive High School, Albany, Georgia. Brandon went on to attend Fort Valley State and Georgia Southwestern State Universities. He joined the Mitchell Grove Baptist Church, under the leadership of the late Rev. J. W. Lundy. Brandon enjoyed working with children as a mentor, coaching various sports, and spending time with his OMEGA PSI PHI Fraternity and his family.

Brandon went home to be with the Lord on Sunday, January 30, 2022, at Phoebe Putney North Memorial Hospital. He is preceded in death by his grandparents: Mr. John Alton Hurley, Mrs. Mattie Ruth Hurley, Mr. Clifton Truitt, Sr. and Mrs. Virginia Truitt and his godson, Caiden Foster.

He will be remembered by his parents, Mr. Charles and Mrs. Floria Hurley Truitt and his brother, Mr. Brenton Truitt, all of Albany, GA; his uncles and aunts: Mr. Al J. Hurley, Mr. Kenneth Hurley, Mr. Sam (McKeitha) Hurley, Mr. John (Carolyn) Hurley, Mrs. Tracy (James) Griffin, Mrs. Teresa (James) Mann, and Ms. Felicia Hurley, all of Americus, GA; Mr. Clifton (Stephanie L.) Truitt, Mrs. Olivia (Chuck) Williams and Ms. Stephanie D. Truitt, all of Dothan, AL; his god-sisters and brothers: Sha'Neal Robertson, Khalin Harvey, Cortez Robertson and Khalil Jackson; and a host of great uncles and aunts, cousins and special friends, including, Heavenly Collier and Genesis Davis.



A Letter from Heaven

To my dearest family, there are some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.

I'm writing this from heaven.

Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there's no more tears of sadness;

Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again.

You were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly; you are part of my plan.

There is so much that we can do to help our mortal man".

God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over,

I'm closer to you now than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb.

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick them up as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.