

Order of Service

Evangelist Mary Starks, Presiding

Prelude Musician
Processional Clergy and Family
Final Viewing
Opening Hymn Choir
Invocation Reverend John Taylor
Scriptural Readings:
Old Testament Reverend Joseph McKnight
Charity MB Church, Sutton, South Carolina
Psalm 23
New Testament Reverend Alexan Green
St. Beulah MB Church, Florence, South Carolina
John 14:1-7
Solo Ellis Conyers
Kindly Reflections (**Three minutes, please**):
Church Deacon A.D. Starks
Community Glenn Kennedy
Class of 1986 Sister Joann Hugee
Co-worker/Friend Reverend Dr. E.W. "Ernie Dee" Frierson
Family Evangelist Mary Starks
Solo Evangelist Mary Starks
Words of Comfort Reverend Terrence Washington
St. Beulah MB Church, Florence, South Carolina
Selection Choir
Directions of Funeral Director Samuels Funeral Home
Recessional
Committal
Interment Cow Head Cemetery
Highway 375
Greeleyville, South Carolina



Floral Bearers

Nieces
CE Murray Class of 1986

Casket Bearers

Nephews
CE Murray Class of 1986

To Our Uncle

All Is Well

He's going home now, all is well.
If you cry for him, make it tears
of joy and happiness,
He's at peace now, all is well.
No suffering for him. No pain for him.
No pain, no grief.
We were blessed to have known him,
all is well.
~Love, Your Nieces and Nephews

In Appreciation

Words are inadequate to express the humbleness and gratefulness we feel towards all our friends who have consoled us during the passing of our loved one, **Fritzgerald "Gerald" Starks**. Your prayers, your love, your presence and service has sustained us. Your cards, emails, flowers and gifts of food were warmly appreciated. We saw all of these as God's love, expressed through you. Whatever you did to console our hearts. We thank you very much for all of your help and prayers. May God richly bless you.

~The Starks Family



~ Services Entrusted To ~

SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC
Hayes F. Samuels, Jr., Past Owner and Mortician
Yvonne J. Samuels, Present Owner
Charles H. Jackson, Business Manager/Mortician
(803) 435-2297 or (803) 435-2483 - Fax (803) 435-4757
E-mail: samuelsfuneralhome@yahoo.com
Website: www.samuelsfuneralhome.com

Celebration of Life For Fritzgerald Starks "Gerald"



Sunday, May 3, 2026

Three O'clock In The Afternoon

Promise Land Missionary

Baptist Church

367 Mackey Road

Greeleyville, South Carolina

Evangelist Mary Starks

Presiding

Reverend Terrence Washington

Eulogist

Life Reflections

Fritzgerald Starks, son of Doris Mae Cooper Starks and the late Richard Starks, Sr. was born February 13, 1968 in Kingstree, South Carolina.

He attended the public schools of Williamsburg County and graduated from C.E. Murray High School in 1986. After graduation, he attended and graduated from Francis Marion College, Florence, South Carolina. He became a member of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity Inc.

“**Gerald**”, as he was affectionately called, was a member of Promise Land Missionary Baptist Church, Greeleyville, South Carolina serving as a Trustee.

“**Gerald**” enjoyed music and felt the need to be creative. The guy with the velvety voice became a national personality, “**Gerald McSwain**”. His first DJ job was in Manning, South Carolina. He had many jobs as an air personality, music director, program director and even General Manager. He worked with such stations as WHLZ - Wheels 92.5, WTUA Power 106 FM, WWDM 101.3, Z93, WICI 94.7, Wynn 106 FM, Coast 97.3, just to name a few. He also enjoyed mixing music as a DJ. He loved what he did and he was good at it. He was a good person, with a big heart, funny and honorable.

On Monday, April 27, 2026, **Fritzgerald “Gerald” Starks** entered into eternal rest at MUSC in Florence, South Carolina.

Those left to cherish his memories a loving mother, Doris Starks of Greeleyville, SC; one and only sister, Tabitha Starks of Greeleyville, SC; two brothers, Richard Starks, Jr. and Brad Starks both of Greeleyville, SC; one sister-in-law, Evangelist Mary Starks; two nieces and one nephew reared as his own, Tavion (Imani) Starks, Katheryne Starks and Kyra Starks; two uncles, A. D. (Ophelia) Starks Roland (Nertha) Tisdale; seven aunts: Cynthia Starks, Vernelle Starks, Shalevia Starks and Annie Ree Starks all of Greeleyville, SC, Bobby Jean Starks of Orlando, FL, Mildred Williams of Charlotte, NC and Annielease Cooper of Kingstree, SC; four additional nieces, Tiffany (William), Tia, Anita and Quinetta; one additional nephew, Lloyd (Shawn) Starks, Jr.; a host of grandnieces, grandnephews, cousins, and close, close friends.

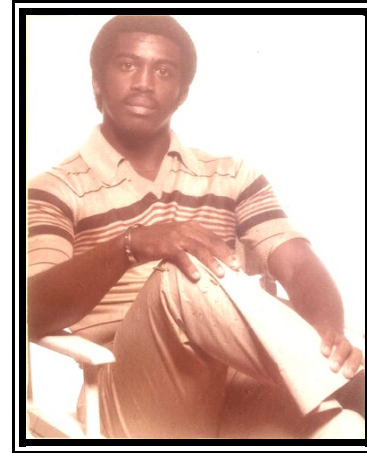
In Loving Memory

of

Fritzgerald “Gerald” Starks

Sunrise
February 13, 1968

Sunset
April 24, 2026



Tribute To My Loving Family

I FINISHED EARLY

I had a lot to do, more than some of you.
But yet you wonder why I rest.
I finished early.
I started on time,
Even though the choice was mine.
And I put in a full days work.
But I finished early.
I thought at first the road was long.
But I just asked the Lord to keep me strong.
And step by step I ran the race.
I just finished early.
I'm not a quitter my friend.
I kept on fighting to the end.
And the only thing I can say is
I just finished early.
But the measure of man's mind,
And not my God's own time,
Do some of you look at the years.
I just finished early.
But with God it counts not at all
How long, how brief, how great, how small.
He looks for a ready heart.
Even if you finished early.

~Love, “Gerald”

Tributes

To My Son

If all the world was mine to give, I would gladly give it now. Just to see your face again “**Gerald**”, would make it all worthwhile. I know that God is all wise and He never makes a mistake. How I wish with all my being that you He did not take. I'll never understand it all, so go ahead and rest. I trust the Lord in all things, for He only takes the best.

~Love, Momma

To Our Brother

In tears we saw you sinking,
and watched you fade away.
Our hearts was almost broken,
we wanted you to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping.
So peacefully, from pain.
How could we wish you back with us
to suffer that again.
~Love, Your Sister and Brothers

To “Gerald”

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
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 our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

~Love, The Family