

The Order of Service

Reverend Walter Fulton, Presiding

Prelude Musician

Processional Clergy and Family
“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Hymn Choir
“We Are Climbing Jacobs Ladder”

Scriptures:

Old Testament A Minister

Psalms 23

New Testament A Minister

John 14:1-6

Prayer..... A Minister

Selection Nieces

Kindly Reflections (**Three minutes, please**):

Church Brother Vernal Fulton, Cousin

Community Brother George Rush

Family Brother Terri Burgess, Brother

Selection Choir

Words of Comfort Pastor Mildred Brown

Selection Choir

Directions of Funeral Director ... Samuels Funeral Home

Final Viewing

Recessional

Committal

Benediction

Interment Churchyard Cemetery

The family will receive friends in the Fellowship Hall immediately after the Benediction.

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Casket Bearers

Family and Friends

To Our Uncle

We thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new. We thought about you yesterday and days before that, too. We think of you in silence. We often speak your name. Now all we have are memories and your pictures in a frame. Your memory is our keepsake with which we will never part. God has you in His keeping. We have you in our hearts.

-With Love, Your Nieces and Nephews

In Appreciation

We wish to express our heart felt thanks to everyone for their kindness and expressions of sympathy during the loss of our beloved father, grandfather, brother, uncle and cousin. We appreciate every telephone calls, card, hug, visitation and thoughts. We also thank all those who officiated and took part in today's homegoing celebration for **Anthrums Beaufort Burgess**. May God richly bless all of you and please keep us in your prayers.

- The Burgess Family



~Services Entrusted To~

SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC

Hayes F. Samuels, Jr., Past Owner and Mortician

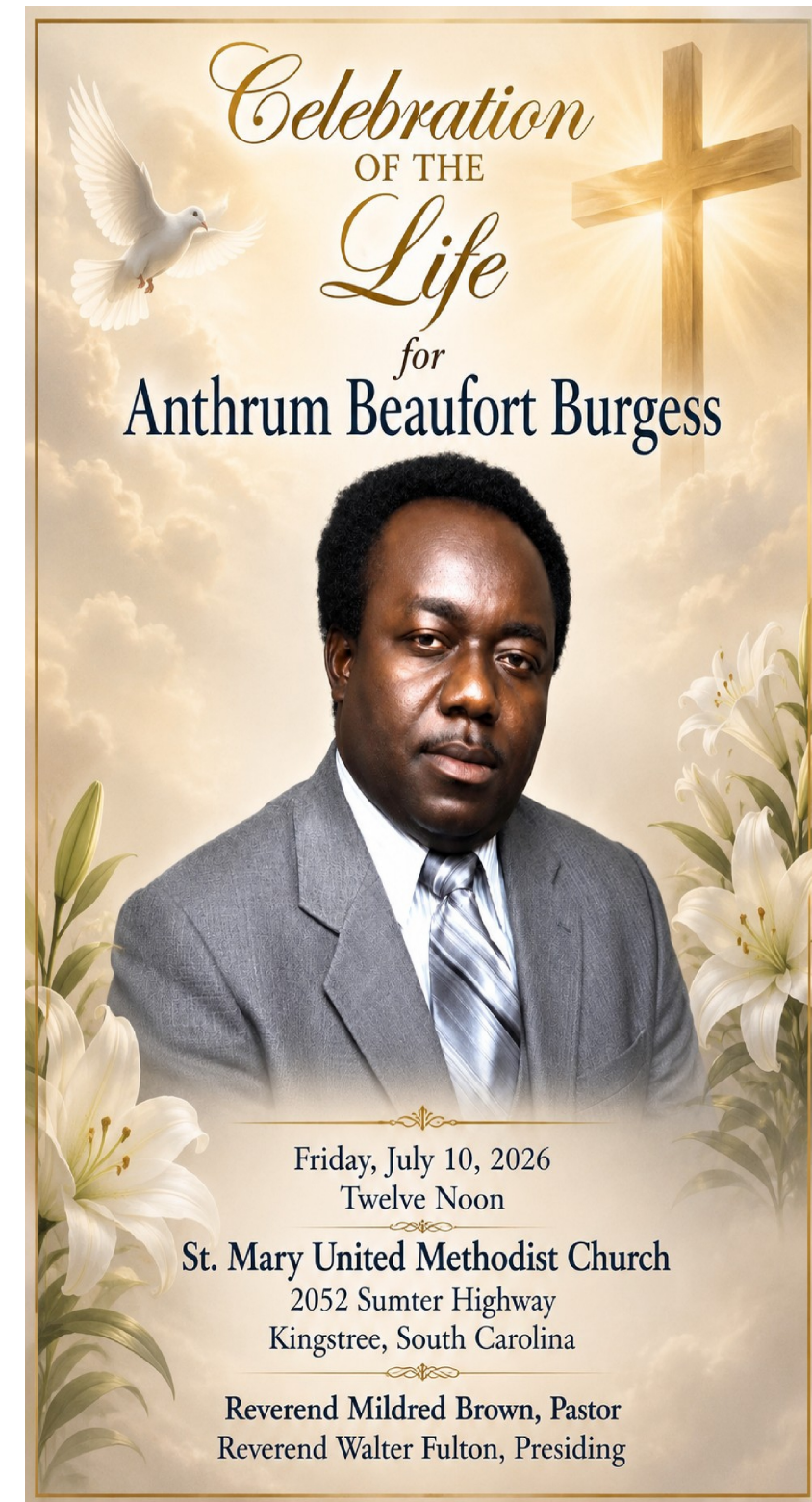
Yvonne J. Samuels, Present Owner

Charles H. Jackson, Mortician/Business Manager

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Life Reflections

Anthrums Beaufort “Boot” Burgess, the ninth of twelve children born to the late Wallace Burgess, Sr. and Emma Jane Redden Burgess on September 4, 1940 in Kingstree, South Carolina. He was preceded in death by nine of his siblings: Lottie Burgess Green, Clyde Burgess, Edward Burgess, Charles Burgess, O’Neal Burgess, Joe Burgess, Wilbur Burgess, Ernestine Burgess Brown and Wallace “Mickey” Burgess, Jr.

“**Boot**”, as he was affectionately called was a student bus driver, a job he enjoyed very much during his high school days. He attended Tomlinson High School and Cades High School from which he graduated. After graduation, he moved to Bronx, New York seeking employment as did many others of his generation. He was employed for many years in the electronic parts industry in Manhattan, New York. This position required him to travel to various states in the United States such as Illinois, Connecticut, Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

He accepted Christ as his personal Savior and became a member of Saint Mary United Methodist Church in Kingstree, South Carolina.

In 1975, **Anthrums** returned to South Carolina and attended the South Carolina Criminal Justice Academy graduated and began his career with the South Carolina Department of Corrections, a position he held for twenty-nine years, retiring in 2004 with the rank of Sergeant. After retiring, he was employed with the Center of Change as a Residential Counselor where he worked with emotionally disturbed adolescent males.

Anthrums was joined in holy matrimony to Thomasina Floretta McClary on April 18, 1981 and this union was blessed with one daughter, Andrea Michelle Burgess. Thomasina and Michelle were the loves of his life, he provided and protected his family like the good man that he was.

He departed this life on Tuesday, June 30, 2026 Prisma Health Richland, Columbia, South Carolina.

In addition to Thomasina and Michelle, he is survived by

another daughter, Diane Wilson Fleming; two sisters, Shirley Burgess McFadden and Ret. Lt. Col. Cecelia (William) Johnson of Brookville, FL; one brother, Frank “Lek” Burgess of Kingstree, SC; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

In Loving Memory

of

Anthrums Beaufort “Boot” Burgess

Sunrise
September 4, 1940

Sunset
June 30, 2026



To My Loving Family “Farewell My Family”

Farewell my dear ones ... don’t weep
For I am at peace now, just asleep.
Farewell my family, I am not alone
The “Mighty Maker” has led me safely home.
Just think back over the many years,
How I seemed so strong, holding back tears.
Yet God somehow always made a way
And I thanked Him every night for another day.
Be good my family, always love each other.
Be thoughtful and kind to one another.
Be strong my family, strong in heart
The blood ties no one can ever part.
And if somewhere I made a mistake
As you live, many you will make.
Farewell my family, I’ve been called away
Walk with God, trust in Him each day.

~ Love, “**Boot**”

Tributes

To My Loving Husband

You never said “I’m leaving”, You never said goodbye. You were gone before I knew it, only God knew why. A million times I needed you, A million times I cried. If love alone could have saved you, You never would have died. In life I loved you dearly, In death I love you still. In my heart I hold a place, That no one could ever fill, It broke my heart to lose you,, But you didn’t go alone, For part of me went with you,. The day God took you home.

~Your Loving Wife,”Thomasina”

To Our Daddy

If love could keep you, you would still be here. Our lives seem so strange without you here. There was never a time when you weren’t near. But as we look around, you’ll never be gone. For you left us memories that will forever live on. There is a chair at the table that can never be filled, since GOD took you home and your voice has been stilled. We will always see you in life’s little places. We know in our hearts that GOD knew what was best, when he silenced your voice and took you home to rest. We love you **daddy**. But GOD loves you best.

~Love, Your Daughters,
Michelle and Diane

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 Sisters
and Brother