

Order of Service

Reverend Dr. Robyn Kendrick, Presiding

Associate Pastor of Union Cypress AME
and Society Hill AME Churches

Prelude Melody of Music Musician
Processional Clergy and Family
Final Viewing
Opening Hymn Choir
“Hold Onto God’s Unchanging Hand”

Invocation Reverend Gary Miller
Pastor of Antioch Baptist Church
Bowman, South Carolina

Old Testament Reverend Sam Livingston
Pastor of Antioch Missionary Baptist Church
Manning, South Carolina

New Testament Reverend Tyrone Cummings
Pastor of Mt. Chapel Missionary Baptist Church
Manning, South Carolina

Solo Reverend Tyrone Cummings

Acknowledgements Ms. Daun Davis

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

Friend Ms. Leatha Rivers

Family Mamie Davis, Sister

Solo Dr. Brenda Clark

Words of Comfort Reverend Nathaniel Kendrick
Pastor of Union Cypress and
Society Hill AME Churches

Directions of Funeral Director Samuels Funeral Home

Recessional

Melody of Songs

Committal, Benediction and Interment
Union Cypress AME Church Cemetery

Floral Bearers

Nieces

Manning Training School Class of 1966

Casket Bearers

Nephews

Manning Training School Class of 1966

To “Liz”

A Time For Everything

Everything that happens in this world
Happens at the time God chooses
He sets the time for birth and the time for death
The time for planting and the time for pulling up,
The time for tearing down and the time for building
He sets the time for sorrow and the time for joy,
We know the heavy burdens that God has laid on us
He has set the right time for everything.
He has given us a desire to know the future,
But never gives us the satisfaction of
Fully understanding what He does.

~Love, The Family

In Appreciation

The Dukes and Davis families wish to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this time of bereavement. May God bless and keep each and every one of you.

~The Dukes & Davis Family

~ Services Entrusted To ~

SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC

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

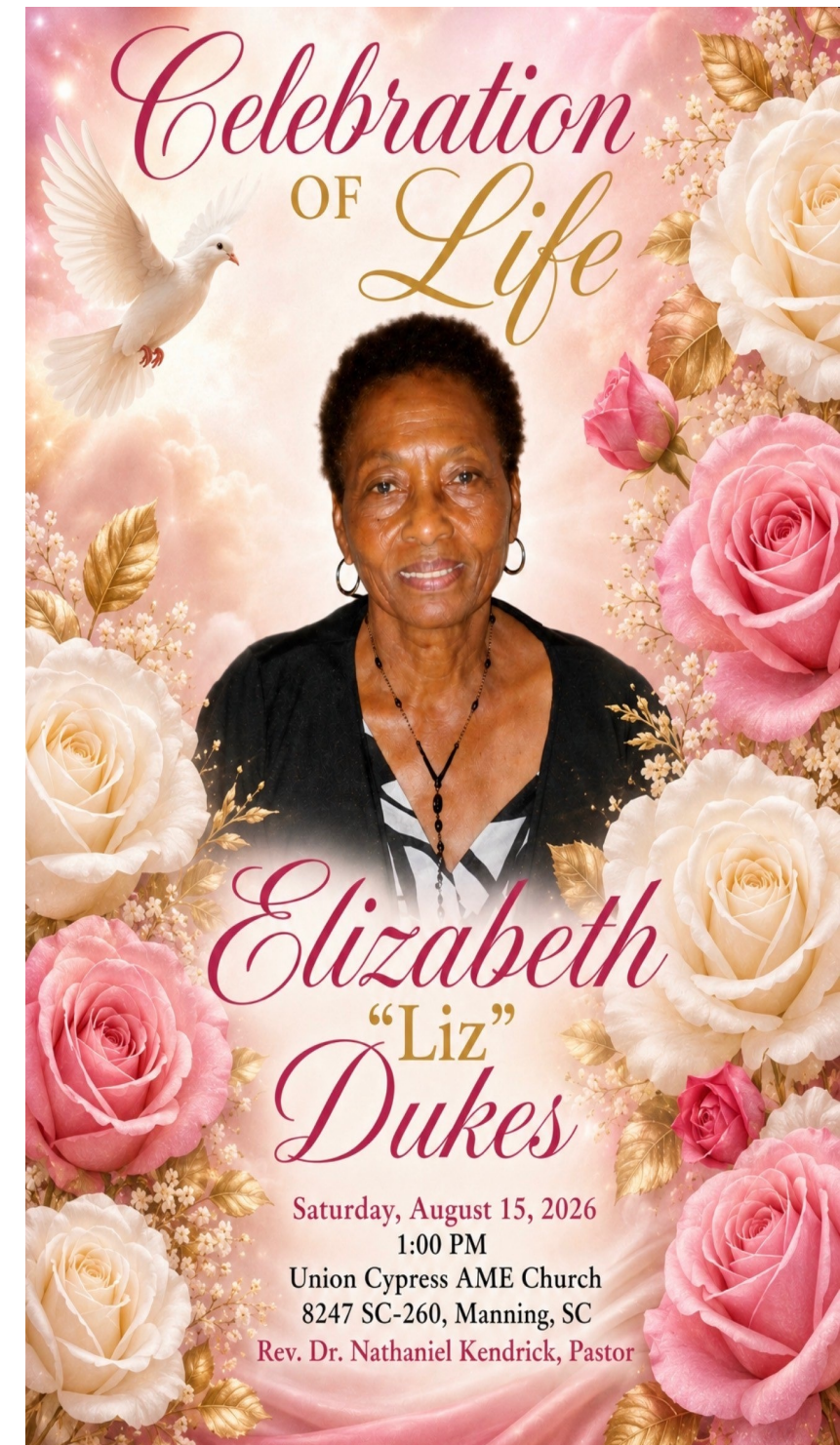
Yvonne J. Samuels, Present Owner

Charles H. Jackson, Business Manage Mortician

(803) 435-2297 or (803) 435-2483 - Fax (803) 435-4757

E-mail: samuelsfuneralhome@yahoo.com

Website: www.samuelsfuneralhome.com



Life Reflections

“I will lift up my eyes unto the hills. Where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.”
Psalms 121:1-2

Elizabeth Dukes, affectionately called “**Liz**”, daughter of the late Sam Peter Dukes, Sr., and Azalea McKinney Dukes, was born on August 27, 1947, in the Jordan community of Clarendon County.

Liz received his formal education in the public schools of Clarendon County. She graduated with the Class of 1966 from Manning Training School.

Liz accepted Christ as her personal savior and joined the Union Cypress African Methodist Episcopal Church.

Liz was a proud military veteran. She served her country by being a member of the Armed Forces for seven years.

Liz was a beautifully independent woman who loved her family. Throughout her life, she was loving, kind and generous to everyone she met, especially to her family.

Liz was preceded in death by her parents, three brothers, James L. Dukes and Sam Peter Dukes, Jr., and Johnny Dukes, and one sister Marguritte Dukes.

Liz gained her heavenly wings on August 5, 2026, at McLeod Regional Medical Center in Florence, South Carolina.

Liz leaves to cherish her memories: one sister, Mamie (Horton, Jr.) Davis of Manning, South Carolina, and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

In Loving Memory

of

Elizabeth Dukes

Sunrise Sunset
August 27, 1947 August 5, 2026



To My Loving Family

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, but let me go.
Miss me a little but not too long
And not with your head bowed low,
remember the love that we once shared,
miss me - but let me go!
For this is a journey we all must take,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss Me - But Let Me Go.

~Love, “**Liz**”

Tributes

To My Sister, “**Liz**”

Your time on this world has passed
You have gone to a better place
It was time for you to join the Lord
Who now holds you in His embrace
From His sacred garden He picked you
For it was your time to go.
To us you were still young in heart
And now with us you must part
So from this world you have gone
And now you rest in the Lord’s Home.
~ Your Devoted Sister, Mamie

To Our Aunt

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for us,
Place them in our Aunt’s arms
and tell her they’re from us.
Tell her we love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering her is easy,
We do it every day,
but there’s an ache within our hearts
that will never go away.
~Love, Your Nieces and Nephews

