

Order of Service

Reverend Cedric Anderson - Presiding

Prelude Musician
"At the Gate I Know"

Processional Clergy and Family

Final Viewing

Hymn of Praise Mt. Zero Missionary Baptist Church Choir
"I Wanna Take A Ride"

Scriptures:

Old Testament Reverend Ronnie Smiling, Sr., Uncle

New Testament Reverend Dr. Major Lloyd, Uncle

Prayer Pastor Wayne Blackwell, Cousin

Selection Angela Nelson & Reeseville Adult Choir
"Lord, It's In Your Hands"

Reflections (Three minutes, please):

Church Pastor Cedric Anderson

Community Brother Rondell Sweat

Sumter Nephrology

MHS Class of 1993

Family Lambert Sweat, Cousin

Acknowledgements Elder Nichole Blanding

Solo Breanna Nelson, Daughter

Words of Comfort Reverend Jeffery Jackson

Solo Brother Cedric Bennett

Directions of Funeral Director Samuels Funeral Home

Recessional Brother Jerry Lloyd
"Gods' Grace"

Committal

Benediction

Interment Mt. Zero Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery

To "Willie"

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 is 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, The Family

Floral Bearers

Manning High School Class of 1993

Cousins

Pall Bearers

Levon Dingle

Chris Lemon

Derek Smiling

Lambert Sweat

Rondell Sweat

Doug Taylor

Tribute to My Loving Husband, Devoted Son, Our Father, My Grandfather, and My Brother

Although we may not have told you as often as we should have, we are sure you knew how much we loved you. Your leaving us is such a hard load to carry, but we know the Lord knows best and never makes a mistake. Therefore, we do not question His judgement. Now you are singing with the angels and feeling no more pain. All we can do now is hold to God's unchanging hand and the wonderful memories of you. And we have so many. You have made such a strong impact on us and we wish we had the chance to tell you this. We want to reassure you **Willie** with God's help that we will take care and to make sure your expectations and dreams are fulfilled. Saying good-bye to you is hard, but loving you the way we love you is easy. We'll miss you dearly and will always love you.

~Love Always, Your Wife, Mother,
Children, Grandchild and Brother

In Appreciation

Words are inadequate to express the humbleness and gratefulness we feel towards all our friends who have consoled us during our bereavement. 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. May God richly bless you.

– The Lloyd Family



~ Services Entrusted To ~

SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC

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

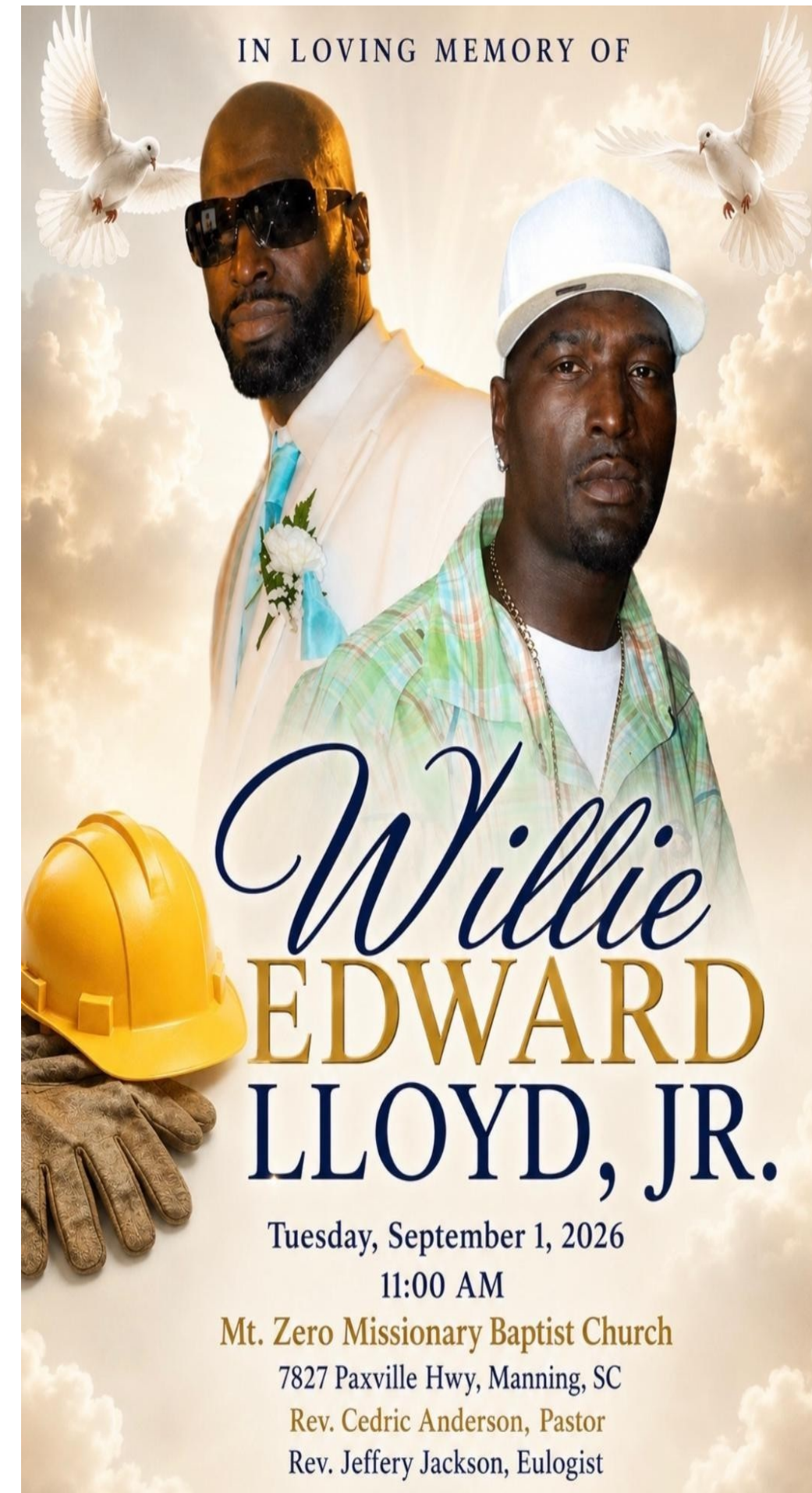
Yvonne J. Samuels, Owner

Charles H. Jackson, Mortician/Business Manager

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

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Website: www.samuelsfuneralhome.com



Life Reflections

“The LORD *is* my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell. Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I be confident. One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.”
Psalms 27:1-14

Willie Edward “Junior” Lloyd Jr. was born December 22, 1974 in Manning, SC. He was the youngest son of Shirley Petersen Lloyd and the late Willie “Cricket” Edward Lloyd Sr. .

“**Junior**” received his education in the public schools of Clarendon County. He was a proud graduate of Manning High School Class of 1993. He was a student athlete who excelled on and off the field. His talent allowed him to attend Edward C. Waters College of Miami, Florida.

After his collegiate endeavors, he worked in the manufacturing and construction field until his health declined and he was no longer able to do so. **Willie** was a die-hard Miami Dolphins fan who loved when football season came around. He loved being at home and spending time with his children, wife, and dog. **Willie** fought through his illness for a little over 18 years.

Junior grew up in Mt. Zero Missionary Baptist. He rededicated himself to the ministry under the leadership of Pastor Jeffrey Jackson.

On Sunday, August 23, 2026, **Willie** answered the Master’s Call and stepped into his new body in Christ.

Here left to cherish his memories are his loving wife: Deirdre Smiling-Lloyd and their children, Kaden and Lathan Lloyd all of the home; his loving daughter, Breanna Nelson of Manning, SC; step-son, Jireh Lemon of Manning, SC; one granddaughter: Jordyn Nelson, Manning, SC; his supportive and loving mother, Shirley Lloyd of Manning, SC; one brother, Quinton (Nikki) Lloyd of Manning, SC; an adopted brother, Tyme (Elizabeth) Smith of Houston, TX; three brothers-in-law, Derek (Janyll) Smiling of Oklahoma City, OK, Dwayne and David Smiling both of Manning, SC; one paternal uncle, Reverend Dr. Major (Christine) Lloyd, and one paternal aunt: Annette Lloyd both of Manning, SC; one maternal aunt, Pastor Annie L. Riley of Manning, SC; one maternal uncle, Frank (Charlotte) Peterson of Sumter, SC, one fur baby, Chavez; a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, and dear friends.

In Loving Memory

of

Willie Edward Lloyd, Jr.

Sunrise
December 22, 1974

Sunset
August 23, 2026



Tribute To My Loving Family and Friends

When I am gone, release me. Let me go
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,
Be happy, we had so many years.
I gave you my love and you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I traveled alone.
So grieve a while for me if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories in your heart.
I won't be far away for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me,
I'll be near with all my love around you soft and clear.
And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and “Welcome You Home”.
~Love, “**Junior**”

Precious Memories

