



One Last Time, One Last Spoonful

No one knew or had any idea that this would be the last time, it wasn't too many days ago you seemed to have that shine.

You gave so much to all that new you, we could write a book and it would all be true.

So many things to remember you for, first and foremost, that world famous red hair, you always had that certain flair.

You always made sure that those around you would never go without. Being the Queen that you were will long be remembered and forever talked about.

Never will a day go by, a tear may fall, or I might even break down and cry, to only be replaced with a warm kiss from a sunray from heaven's sky. You will never be gone because you now sit above on high.

Never did we think that we would be saying our goodbyes, broken hearted and tearful eyes, God knows our heart and hears our cries.

Hardest thing to do was to let you go when your Angel came to take you home, we didn't even know you were gone. Slipping away in your sleep, so peaceful, so sweet.

Now take your rest and your wings brand new, as we take our last spoonful, we will be thinking of you.

Author: Jonathan W. Thompson, son-in-law

Acknowledgement

We wish to express our profound and sincere appreciation for all your acts of kindness shown during the passing of our beloved. It is through your love, prayers, and the grace of God that we find strength and comfort. My God bless and keep you all.

The Family

Floral and Pall Bearers Family and Friends

Arrangements Were Entrusted to:

Gregory Funeral Service, Inc.
601 North York Street
Gastonia, North Carolina 28052
704-867-4364

www.gregoryfuneralservice.com

Celebrating the Life and Legacy of

Sunrise
August 26, 1940

Sunset
August 21, 2024



Mrs. Betty Lou Bradley Richardson

A. E. Grier & Sons Funeral Chapel
2310 Statesville Avenue
Charlotte, North Carolina

Sunday, September 1, 2024
Visitation: 1:00 p.m.
Celebration: 2:00 p.m.

Pastor John J. Kirkpatrick, Officiating
Rehoboth Church of Monroe
600 E. Franklin Street
Monroe, North Carolina

The Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Family Visitation
from 1:00 until 2:00 p.m.

Call to Worship

Pastor John J. Kirkpatrick

Selection

"Never Would Have Made It"

Mr. Joseph Priester

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

"Amazing Grace"

Mr. Joseph Priester

Remarks (2 minutes, please)

Poem

Mr. Jonathan Thompson

Selection

"Going Up to Yonder"

Mr. Joseph Priester

Words of Comfort

Pastor John J. Kirkpatrick

Recessional

Interment
York Memorial Park
5150 S. Tryon Street
Charlotte, North Carolina



The Obituary

Mrs. Betty Lou Richardson, daughter of the late Woodrow Wilson Bradley and Lula Mae Bradley, was born August 26, 1940, in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Mrs. Richardson grew up in 2nd Ward neighborhood in Charlotte and graduated from West Charlotte High School in 1958. She married the late Samuel Richardson and they remained married until his death in 2006. During her earlier years, Mrs. Richardson was a domestic worker and later retired from Barclay Cafeteria. She enjoyed reading the Bible and newspaper, taking short trips around the city with her "Shining Star," and spending time with family and friends.



Mrs. Richardson left her son, David Harris (Monique) of Charlotte, North Carolina, daughter, Sandra Thompson (Jonathan) of Mint Hill, North Carolina, honorary sons, Samuel Richardson, Jr. of New York City, New York, and Michael Blackmon (Selena) of Charlotte, North Carolina. She is survived by her grandchildren, Nelson Richardson, Trinita Richardson, Mesheya Dixon (Keith), Gregory Woods, honorary grandchildren, Izayah, Devaun, and Nyla. She left a host of great-grandchildren, nieces, and nephews.

Mrs. Richardson was preceded in death by her son, James Woods, grandson, Brendan Penn, sisters, Paula C. Bradley and Cathy Bradley, and brothers Woodrow Wilson Bradley, Jr., and Tony Bradley (Mary).

David Harris and Sandra Thompson extend a special thank you to Mrs. Richardson's nephew, Charles Gardner, for always being there for their mother.

