

Hower Ladies
Granddaughters

Cinterment
Lincoln Hill Cemetery
408 Miller Avenue
Gadsden, AL 35903

Acknowledgement

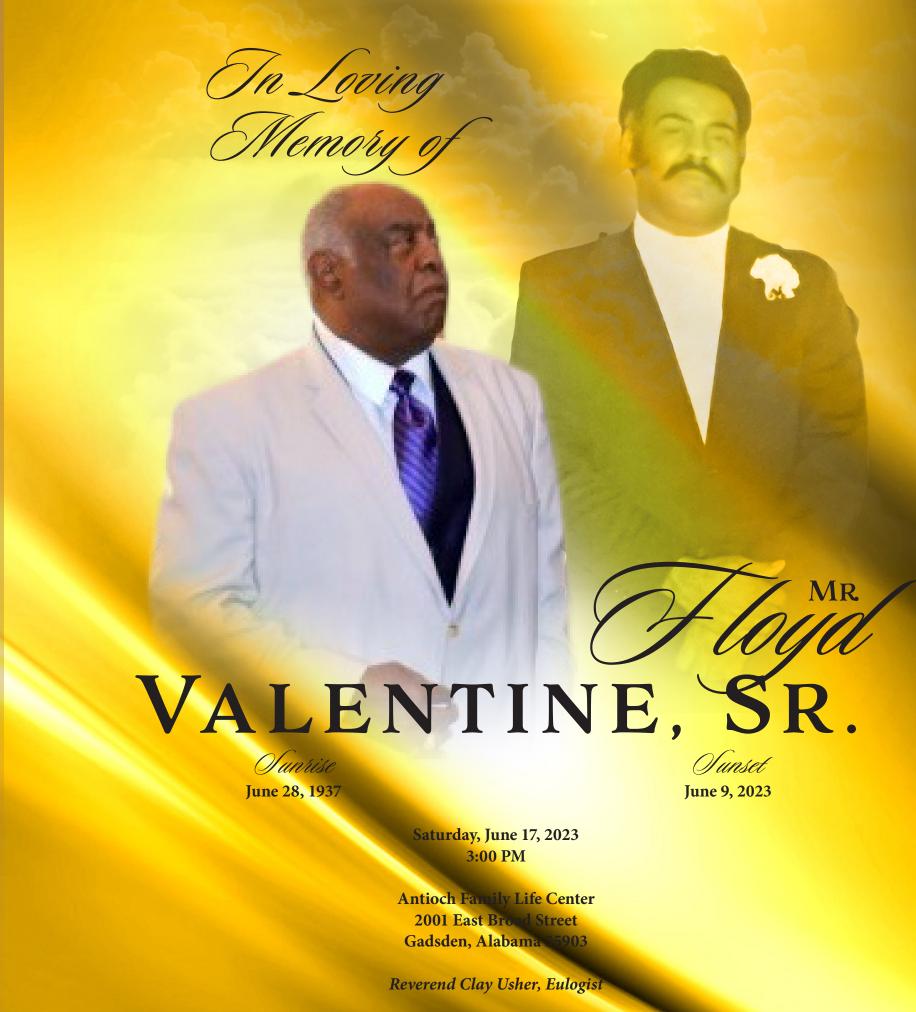
The family of Mr. Floyd Valentine, Sr. wishes to acknowledge with grateful hearts your many acts of kindness during the passing of our loved one. We sincerely appreciated every gesture of love shown to us during this time. We would like to express sincere gratitude to Mrs.

McSchone Jackson and Ms. Leah Hicks for your dedicated service to this family during our fathers' illness. May God bless each of you.

Vervice By Professionals

Adsdero
MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME

1318 EAST BROAD ST.
GADSDEN, ALABAMA 35903
PH: 256.492.4366 | FAX: 256.492.4326





On the day of June 28, 1937, Floyd Valentine was born under the parentage of George and Alma (Glover) Valentine, and he accepted Christ at an early age. He was one of seven children, including the late Ophelia Smith, Joyce James of Indianapolis, IN, the late Lonnie Valentine, Judy Henry of Hattiesburg, MS, the late Jackie Valentine, and Diane Turner of Gadsden, AL. When Floyd was very young, his dear mother lovingly gave him the nickname "Sonny Boy". He was later nicknamed "Chico" by his high school classmates.

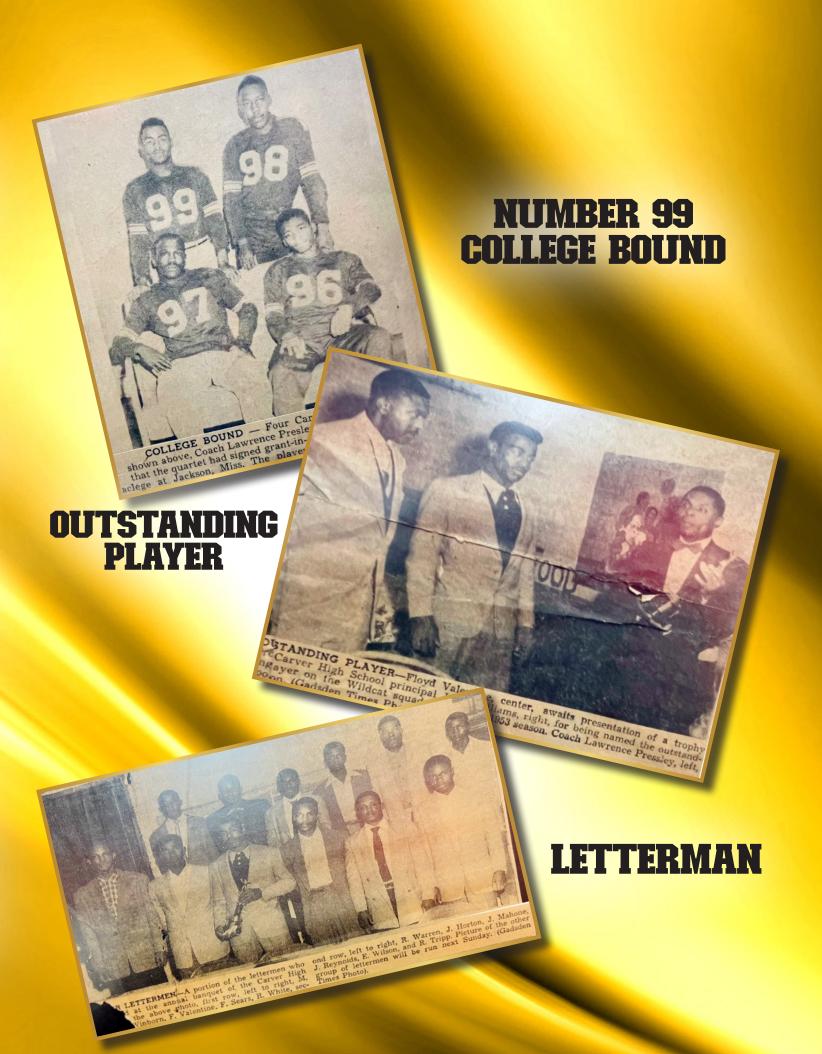
Floyd was educated in the Gadsden City School System, where he graduated in 1955 from Carver High School. He excelled in athletics, leading his football team to many victories. After graduation, he attended Jackson College in Jackson, MS, on a football scholarship. Floyd retired from Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. after 35 years of service.

While at Carver High School, he met a beautiful young woman from Mobile, AL, named Bethena Lloyd. They were united in holy matrimony and were married for 50 years. Friends and family were always welcomed in their home. Their home was a gathering place on Millers Height for many of the young people in the community.

Floyd Valentine loved the outdoors, and after retirement he spent many afternoons in the backyard with whomever dropped by. His television was either on a football game or the western channel. "Marshall Dillon is a bad man," he'd laughingly say. Visits from his grands and great-grands was always a special time for him. He got a kick out of nicknaming some of the youngsters.

"Floyd Valentine, Sr. was the proud father of seven loving and devoted children, and he leaves his mark in the world through the legacy he's given to them, his legacy of love, family, and perseverance

Floyd leaves to cherish his precious memories: seven children, Robin (Anthony) Weston, Toni Valentine, Debra Valentine, Sonya Valentine (Rodney Haley), all of Gadsden, AL, Floyd (Lisa) Valentine Jr., of Birmingham, AL, Victor (Pamela) Valentine of Mobile, AL and Carol Love (Don) Tisaby of Trussville, AL; fourteen grandchildren, Anthony (Jennine) Weston Jr. of Birmingham, AL, Daniel Scott Weston (Shemelia Lewis) of Fayetteville, NC, Roderick (Chiquita) Pearson, Lawrence (Leslie) Pearson, Makeila (Tony) McCants, Geselle Benjamin (William T. Ball) of Jacksonville, AL, Nicholas Benjamin (Za'Ria Blount) of Attalla, AL, Candace Valentine of West Palm Beach, FL, Jasmine Valentine, Bria (Javen) Harris and Asia Walker, all of Birmingham, AL, Victor Valentine II of Dallas, TX, Niles Valentine and Nya Valentine, both of Mobile, AL; seventeen great-grandchildren, five great-great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.



23rd Psalm

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

To Those Mhom Those Me

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 too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So, grieve for me a while, if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,

All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.



Order of Vervice

Processional Musical Selection....."Jesus Will" Mrs. Pam Luker and Ms. Jessica Glass Scripture ReadingsPastor Tymetric Dillon **Old Testament New Testament** Prayer Musical Selection....."There's A Leak In This Old Building" Mr. Lorenza (Soap) Thomas, Sr.

Recessional

