



Christoper McGraw Jamal Lockhart Patrick Lockhart

Kerrest McGraw Jacoby Lockhart Derek Lockhart

FIORAL ATTENDANTS

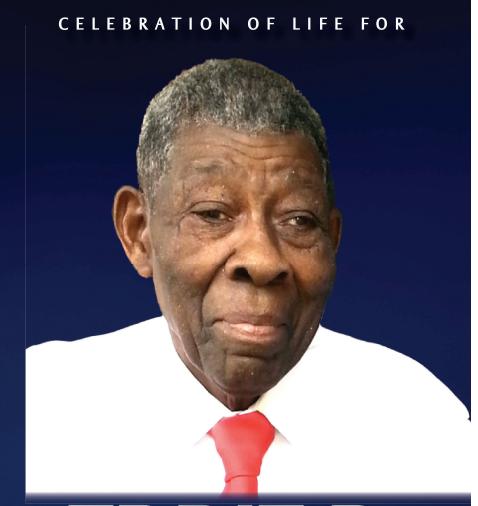
Family and Friends

Evergreen Cemetery 1409 Monroe Avenue Opelika, Alabama 36801

The family of the late Mr. Eddie B. Lockhart, Sr. acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers, and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each one of you.

Covington Recreation Center 213 Carver Avenue Opelika, Alabama 36801





LOCKHART, SR.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 2025 | 1:00 P.M.

MACEDONIA MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH 8485 Gold Hill Road Auburn, Alabama 36830

REVEREND MARVIN MERVIN, OFFICIATING

OBITUARY

Mr. Eddie B. Lockhart, Sr., a cherished pillar of his community and a beacon of steadfast faith, passed away peacefully on Wednesday, April 2, 2025, at the Bethany House in Auburn, Alabama. Born on February 25, 1931, in Lee County, Alabama, Eddie was the beloved son of the late Mr. Warren and Mrs. Mary Brooks Lockhart. His life was a testament to the values of hard work, devotion to family, and unwavering commitment to his faith.

From an early age, Eddie demonstrated a profound dedication to his spiritual life. At the tender age of nine in 1940, he joined the Macedonia Missionary Baptist Church under the guidance of Reverend Zero Jordan. His commitment to the church never wavered, and he honorably served as a Deacon, offering his wisdom and support to the congregation for many decades.

Eddie's work ethic was equally commendable. He spent many years working diligently for Southern Railway, where his dedication and integrity were well known among his colleagues. His career with the railway was marked by a steadfastness that earned him the respect and admiration of all who worked alongside him until his well-deserved retirement.

Beyond his professional and religious commitments, Eddie found joy in the simple pleasures of life. He was an avid gardener, taking pride in cultivating his land and living a self-sufficient lifestyle that was both admirable and inspiring. His garden was not just a hobby but a reflection of his love for nurturing growth and life.

Eddie's passion for baseball was another of his endearing qualities. He was a devoted fan of the Atlanta Braves, following their games with keen interest and unwavering loyalty. Watching baseball was more than a pastime; it was a way for him to connect with the community and share in the spirit of camaraderie and sportsmanship.

Eddie's legacy is carried on by the many lives he touched with his gentle spirit, his generous heart, and his enduring kindness. He was a man who lived his values and left an indelible mark on his family, friends, and all who had the privilege of knowing him.

He leaves to cherish his precious memory: five children, Eddie B. (Tina) Lockhart, Jr. of San Antonio, TX, Beverly Lockhart McGraw, Joseph (Bernetta) Lockhart both of Leeds, AL, Nathaniel (Mary) Lockhart of Opelika, AL and Jackie Jerald (Madeline) Lockhart of Leeds, AL; eleven grandchildren, Derek Lockhart of Washington, DC, Kerrest McGraw of Montgomery, AL, Christopher McGraw, Sheree M. Morales, Jamal Lockhart, Patrick Lockhart, Jacoby Lockhart all of Leeds, AL, Kiara Lockhart, Rachael Lockhart, John Lockhart all of Birmingham, AL and Amber Lockhart of Opelika, AL; eleven great-grandchildren; six stepchildren, Debra (Curtis) Dowdell of Waverly, AL, Vickie (Tommie) Minnefield of Opelika, AL, Calvin Washington of Auburn, AL. Eddie James Washington of Opelika, AL, Mose Washington of Beauregard, AL and Kennie Washington of Waverly, AL; two aunts, Sarah Brooks and Thelma Bailey both of Lanett, AL; devoted friend and caregiver, Shirley M. Rowell of Auburn, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

A SIENT TEAR

Just close your eyes and you will see,
All the memories that you have of me.
Just sit and relax and you will find,
I'm really still there inside your mind.
Don't cry for me now I'm gone,
For I am in the land of song.
There is no pain, there is no fear,
So dry away that silent tear.
Don't think of me in the dark and cold,
For here I am, no longer old.
I'm in that place that's filled with love,
Known to you all, as "up above".

ORDER OF SERVICE

BRÖKEN CHAIN

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name In life we loved you dearly. In death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, You did not go alone, For part of us went with you. The day God called us home. You left us peaceful memories Your love is still our guide. And though we cannot see you You are always at our side. Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again.