

Tributes

Papa Stoppa

There are some men whose presence feels like shelter, steady as the evening sky, quiet as prayers whispered at dawn. You were one of those men. You did not always need many words, because strength lived in your silence, and love showed in the way you stood, unmoving when storms came, unshaken when life grew heavy. Your hands carried stories time could never erase. Your eyes held wisdom that only years of living can give. And even now, I can still feel the covering of a father's care resting over my life. The world will say you are gone, but love says you are still near. Somewhere beyond what I can see, you are finally at peace. No pain, no burdens, only rest. And though my heart aches in the space you once filled, gratitude rises beside the grief, because I was chosen to be loved by you. So I will not weep but remember your strength, dignity, and the quiet ways you loved us through the years. I will carry your legacy forward in peace, holding the love that time cannot take away. This is not goodbye, only see you later.

Forever, Your Baby Girl, Bunny

A Solid Foundation

*My Granddaddy poured more than concrete-
He poured his strength into our lives.
With steady hands and a humble heart,
He built what still survives.
Sidewalks may carry footprints on,
And Roads may bear their load,
But stronger still the love he laid
Along our family's road.
His hands now rest, his work is done,
Yet what he built remains.
A solid faith, a quiet strength,
And love that time sustains
Toy Toy*

TO MY FATHER-IN-LAW,

You did not have to love me, but you chose me,
With open arms and a steady heart.
You never called me "in-law", you called me daughter
In the way you showed up, the way you protected and cared.
You gave advice without judgement. strength
Without loudness, and love without conditions.
In your presence I felt safe. In your words, I felt seen.
I will carry your lessons quietly- in how I love,
In how I forgive, in how I stand strong for my family.
Thank you for the gift of belonging,
For treating my heart like your own.
I may not share your blood, but I will forever carry your love.
Rest peacefully Dad. Your daughter will never forget you.

With Love, Snoop!

Pallbearers

Nephews

Flower Bearers

Nieces

Interment
Cobb Cemetery
County Road 33 (Brownville Community)
Auburn, AL 36830

Acknowledgment

The Baker family extends our heartfelt thanks to the Brownsville Community, the Brownsville Volunteer Fire Department, Abundant Life Baptist Church, Life Stream Church, Shiloh A.M.E. Zion Church, Harris Funeral Home, Bridgeway Hospice, Emory University Hospital-Midtown, and our many family members and friends for the love, prayers, support, and acts of kindness shown to us during this time of bereavement. Your compassion has brought comfort to our hearts, and we are deeply grateful for every gesture of care extended to our family.

IN MEMORIAM

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:



Harris Funeral Home
Sympathetic, Courteous & Professional Service

515 South Sixth Street
Opelika, Alabama 36801
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 759-7018
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR "BUCK"



Tommie
LEE BAKER

SUNRISE: AUGUST 22, 1943

SUNSET: FEBRUARY 12, 2026

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 2026 | 11:00 A.M.

SHILOH A.M.E. ZION CHURCH
4970 County Road 24 | Auburn, AL 36830

REVEREND DR. HUBERT BROWN, JR., PASTOR
REVEREND STEVEN FRANKLIN, EULOGIST

Obituary

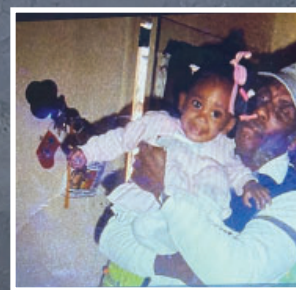
Mr. Tommie Lee Baker, son of the late Mr. Tommie L. Hatten and Mrs. Mary Baker Hatten, was born August 22, 1943, in Lee County, Alabama.

Tommie's Christian life began early, as he accepted Christ as his Savior and united with Shiloh A.M.E. Zion Church in Auburn, Alabama (Brownville Community). Later he united with First Grace Baptist Church in Atlanta, Georgia where he faithfully served in several ministries, including the Deacon Board, Usher Board and Trustee Board. He loved fellowshiping and maintaining the church and church grounds.

"Buck" as he was affectionately known, was a man's man. He worked in the construction industry for many years, teaching and mentoring his children and his nephews the value of being independent, being dedicated, and always being on time. His favorite hobby and passion were fishing.

On Thursday, February 12, 2026, he departed this life at Emory Midtown Hospital in Atlanta, Georgia. He was preceded in death by: his three brothers, Johnny Floyd Ligon, Leroy Ligon and Curtis Chandler; his three sisters, Consuella Bell Hatten Wheeler, Naomi Boyd and Mary Talley.

He leaves to cherish his memory: wife, Bernice Baker of Stone Mountain, GA; four children, Beatrice Randle of Atlanta, GA, Martha Baker of Tuskegee, AL, Tony (Shalette) Baker of Montgomery, AL and Bernadette Baker of Lithonia, GA; eight grandchildren, Bryan Randle of Oklahoma, OK, Jef Kida Baker Johnson of Jacksonville, FL, Jarvis Baker Johnson, Tony (Devasha) Baker, Jr., La'Trece Freeman all of Montgomery, AL, La`Toya Williams of Duluth, GA, Ab McKeithan of Tuscaloosa, AL and Jeffrey Arnold of Lithonia, GA; seven great-grandchildren; one sister, Annie Pearl Terry of New Haven, CT; six sisters-in-law, Willa Chandler of Auburn, AL, Dorothy Lanier, Helen Cloud, Ida Lanier Johnson, Mittie Cooper and Ruth Lanier all of Atlanta, GA; three brothers-in-law, Willie Lanier, Jr. of Detroit, MI, Nathaniel Tyner of Atlanta, GA and John Talley of Auburn, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



Order of Service

Processional Clergy and Family

Scripture Readings

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Family Expressions of Love Two Minutes Each (Please)

Musical Selection

Eulogy Reverend Steven Franklin
Senior Pastor of Abundance Life Baptist Church
Montgomery, AL

Recessional

"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." Psalm 23

TO MY FATHER,

You were my first example of what it meant to be a man., not just in words, but in how you loved. You showed me strength without cruelty, discipline with compassion, and love that didn't need to shout to be felt. I watched you carry responsibility even when it was heavy, and I learned that real men stand firm for their family, no matter the cost. Your lessons walk with me now in how I lead, in how I love my wife, and in how I raised my children. Even in your silence you spoke volumes. Even in your absence you remain present. Rest now, dad. I will carry your name with honor, your values with pride, and your love for the rest of my life.

With Love, Little Buck