GONE FISHING

I've finished life's chores assigned to me, so put me on a boat headed out to sea.

Please send along my fishing pole for I've been invited to the fishin' hole.

Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't worry, or feel sad for me.
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for awhile,
But you will come and bring your smile.
That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.

To all of those that think of me, be happy as I go out to sea.

If others wonder why I'm missin'

Just tell'em I've gone fishing.

STEPHEN HOYT SANDERS, SR.

REPAST

Premier Event Center 1403 Dunn Avenue Suite#20 Jacksonville, Florida 32218

FLOWER ATTENDANTS

La'Tasha Bascom Shayla Molyneaux Mariah Harvey Ashley Sanders LaTonya Dillon

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Whether you kept us in your prayers, provided encouraging words, sent a lovely arrangement, donated, or helped in any way, please know that your love and kindness has brought much comfort during this difficult time. The family of Stephen Hoyt Sanders, Sr. thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

Interment will be held as a private ceremony at a later date.

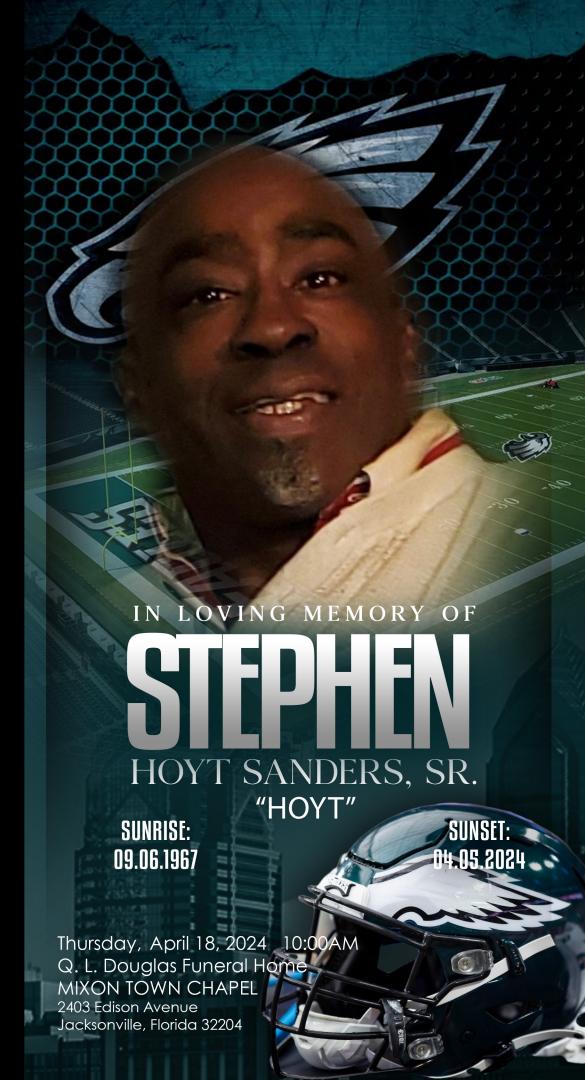
Q.L. FUNERAL HOME

QUINTON L. DOUGLAS, L.F.D.I.C.

MIXON TOWN CHAPEL 2403 EDISON AVENUE JACKSONVILLE, FL 32204 (904) 683-3044

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LIFE STORY

STEPHEN HOYT SANDERS, SR. was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania on September 6, 1967, to Stephen Sanders, Jr., and Katherleen Sanders. He attended Oliver Wendell Holmes Elementary, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Shoemaker Jr. High School in Philadelphia, and Jean Ribault Jr. High School in Jacksonville, Florida. He was a graduate of William M. Raines Sr. High School in Jacksonville, Florida, Class of 1986.

As a youth growing up in Philadelphia, he would bring the rest of the neighborhood kids to laughter with rendition of Benny Hill's British accent, a fun idiosyncrasy that hinted at his playful spirit. He was a Boy Scout, an early sign of his adventurous and disciplined nature. Hoyt's creativity knew no bounds; he was the Jax Champion of Sansom St., a title that spoke to his agility and zest for life. He jumped and turned Double Dutch rope for his beloved little sister and her friends when they needed an extra. Moreover, in Philadelphia, he crafted action figures from discarded wires, demonstrating his ability to create joy and entertainment from the simplest materials—a true alchemist at heart. Hoyt played football throughout junior and senior high school. A legend, number 68, Raines high school. A true hard hitter, that once knocked out a player of the opposing team.

Football was not just a game for Hoyt; it symbolized teamwork, dedication, and the pursuit of excellence—values he lived by and instilled in others. Hoyt was a man of many layers, each contributing to the richness of his character. He was known for his three sides: the quiet & sweet side, that could soothe your worries with just a smile; the fun & crazy side, that could turn dull moments into memories of laughter; and the side you never wanted to see, a testament to his deep protectiveness and resolve. His life was full of surprising elements that showcased his versatility and talents.

Hoyt's impact on others stretched far beyond his joyous spirit and personal talents. Hoyt was a man whose words of wisdom resonated deeply, whose heart of gold shimmered bright in the lives he touched. His legacy is not merely in the memories we carry but, in the lessons, he taught, the love he shared, and the protection he offered. Hoyt obtained his CDL's and Abatement and Environmental Hazard License and was employed by Bradco Environmental LLC until his death. Previous employment includes ELS Abatement & Construction, Inc.

Stephen, known to those who cherished him, as Hoyt, life was a colorful mosaic of achievements and experiences, from the clang of football helmets on a crisp fall afternoon to the soothing hum of a motorcycle on an open road, and his boat idled with lines cast in hopeful anticipation of a catch.

Hoyt loved his family, especially his late wife. He was by no means a perfect man, but his love was unconditional—a testament to the strength and purity of genuine affection and commitment. His hobbies reflected his character—simple yet profound.

In celebrating Hoyt's life, the void is felt in our hearts. Yet, we will forever embrace the treasure trove of memories, stories, and virtues he has left us all to cherish. This is not goodbye to Hoyt, but more memories we will create, and tell him all about it when we see him again. Thank you, Hoyt, for being a guardian, a mentor, a father, a brother, and a

He was preceded in death by his beautiful wife: Tonya Dillon-Sanders; beloved parents: Stephen and Katherleen Sanders; mother-in-law: Emma Dillon; older brother: Stevie Sanders; cherished oldest sister: Donna L. Kline and admired brother-in-law: Herbert Brown.

Hoyt is survived by his daughters: Clarissa Chellnise Brown and Stevevonna Denise Sanders; son: Stephen Hoyt Sanders, Jr.; stepchildren: Creston Stewart and Reginald Aikens, Sr.; sisters: Joann K. Brown, Lisa T. Bascom (Timothy), Yvonne D. Kline, Adrienne R. Sanders, Stephanie Sanders, Evia A. Sanders; brothers: Reginald L. Sanders, Anthony Herndon, Justin J. Sanders. Also, left to cherish his memory are his beloved nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, and cousins and a host of extended family and close





PRAYER

POEM Gone Fishing

REFLECTIONS (Please remember the two-minute rule)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Q. L. Douglas Funeral Home

READING OF OBITUARY (silently to soft music)

Kenisha Brantley

Tyrone Bascom

Theresa Bascom

Milikah Brown

Bobby Williams and Greg Brantley

COMMITTAL

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

