



Celebrating the Life of

Leanders Reid

21 February 1947 - 03 June 2025



Saturday, 07 June, 2025
At 11 am

Harmonia Missionary Baptist Church
760 Edward South Mixon Rd., Varnville, SC 29944



Obituary

Born in Hampton, South Carolina to the late Geneva Reid and Vander Williams, on Friday, February 21, 1947. Leanders Reid was raised by his grandparents, Maude Reid and John Reid, working as a share cropper. He picked cotton, tobacco and gleaned corn among other produce on 15 acres of land. Not knowing that this hard work would shape him in to the man that never sleeps. Leanders left South Carolina with a 10th grade education in 1964, to live with his father Vander Williams Sr. and Edna Frances Williams.

His first job was cleaning operating rooms at Sibley Hospital, then he worked in a cafeteria on Pennsylvania Ave. After working in the private sector he went into the government.

After receiving training from the government, Leanders became a skilled worker that took pride in every project. Working with the secret service, he was given an A-1 clearance, which gave him access to do many jobs within the White House, Department of Agriculture, HUD and many other state departments. He had the pleasure of meeting Marlo Thomas and Bill Cosby, and recorded speeches from six American presidents.

Becoming more confident and skillful, he resigned from the government after 18 years of service. As a self-employed contractor, he helped develop EXXON gas stations, electric work at Bowie community college, AT&T, State Department of Agriculture and completed electric work in the home of retired football player for the Green Bay Packers Willy Wood.

He was not only a man that worked on homes but everything in between. If you needed anything fixed everyone called Andrew, car broke down call Andrew, lost in Washington D.C., call Andrew, need something moved call Andrew. He took his last breath the evening of Tuesday, June 3, 2025 surrounded by his wife, daughters, and other family members and friends.

He is preceded in death by his parents Vander Williams Sr., Geneva Reid, and Edna Frances Williams, his son Leanders Reid Jr., brothers Luther Tyrone Williams, Michael Edward, Eric Thomas Williams, Quintin Lamont Williams, Varin Le'Don Williams, and Bernard Eugene Williams.

He leaves to cherish his memories his wife of Cheryl Reid, their daughter Leighann Reid, eldest daughters Sandra Reid (Calvin Pelzer), Bridget Reid (Tyrone Dillard Sr.), Tiffany Boulware (Jeremiah Boulware) Siblings, Vander (Willie-Mae) Williams Jr., Maurice Williams, Delores Williams-Hampton, Pearline Murdaugh, Barbara Jackson, Lorraine Cox, In-laws, Queenie Jones Dobbin, Jacob Jones, Joseph Jones, Grandchildren, Kanisha Jackson, Breyonna Reid, Kalil Montgomery, Kamarie Reid, Zaki Reid, Zamiyha Reid, Micaiah Boulware, Adayah Boulware, Nathaniel Boulware, Bethany Boulware, Neriah Boulware, Great-Grandchildren, Roman Johnson, Jamari Jefferson, along with many other family and friends.



Order of Service

PRESIDING : ***Dr. Arlene Dunbar***

THE PROCESSIONAL

PRAYER : ***Minister Mary Ann McNeil***

SONG OF PRAISE

HOLY SCRIPTURES

OLD TESTAMENT : ***Pastor Thomas Williams***

NEW TESTAMENT : ***Minister Lateshia Davis-Williams***

SOLO : ***Rivka Smalls-Brown***

REFLECTIONS : ***Deacon Johnny Reid***

OBITUARY READING : ***Nina Cox***

SOLO : ***Diana Brooker***

EULOGY : ***Pastor Ronnie Walker***

CLOSING REMARKS

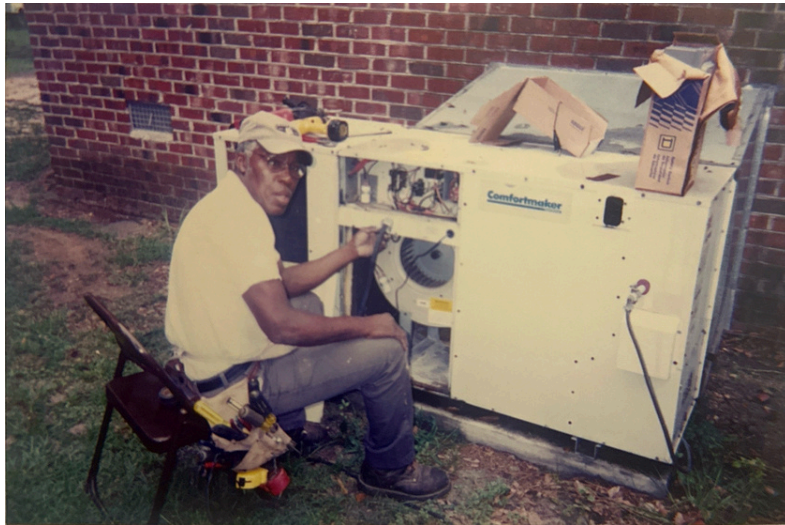
RECESSIONAL



Family Photos



Work Photos



Words from Cheryl

To my husband, Leanders

I want you to know that I have loved you since we were both younger. We have taken trips, and those memories I will cherish more than anything. You've brought joy into my life each and every day. There were hardships, but we made it through everything, and you finally got the peace you deserve. I love you, honey.



Words from Grandchildren

Granddad,

We know you can no longer stay with us,
you fought long and hard to be with us.

We know you now watch over and protect us.
Although we cannot hear your voice or see your
smiling face,

We know deep down in our hearts that you have
not left us.

Instead, every day you surround us with the
singing of the birds,

the rising of the sun and the falling of night.

So many broken hearts are left behind,

but in our deepest despair,

our greatest comfort lies in knowing

that you are now at peace with the angels and God.

So as time passes our tears will dry,

our hearts will mend,

but our love for you will never end.

-By Fiona Bourke

Goodbye

In our minds we always knew,
this time would come to pass.

But knowing it, and living it,
has come and gone so fast.

Goodbyes are often hard to say,
they hurt so very much.

Though you're not gone,
you still remain,

in the minds, hearts
and lives you touched.

-By Angela Williams

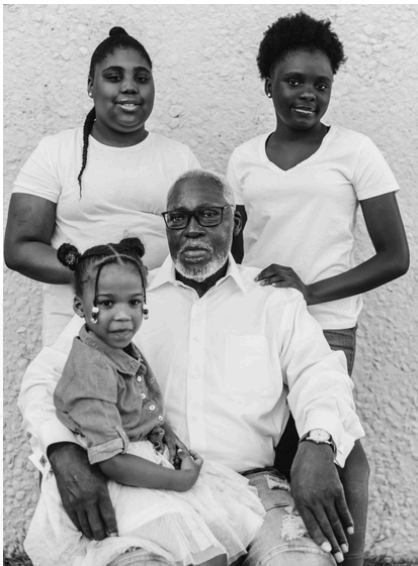
Love,

Kanesha Jackson, Breyonna Reid, Kalil Montgomery, Zaki

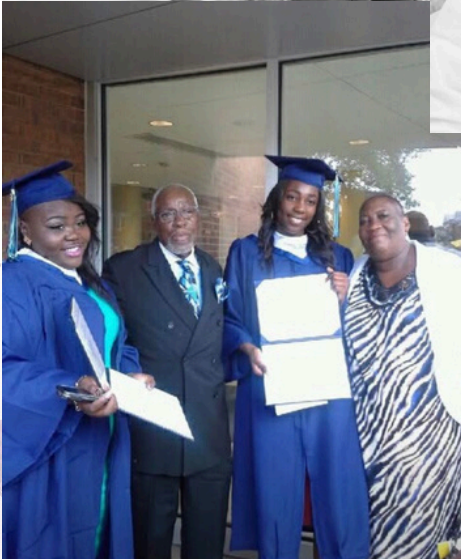
Reid, Zamiyha Reid, Kamarie Reid, Micaiah Boulware,

Adayah Boulware, Nathaniel Boulware, Bethany Boulware,

Neriah Boulware.



Sandra Photos



Words from Sandra

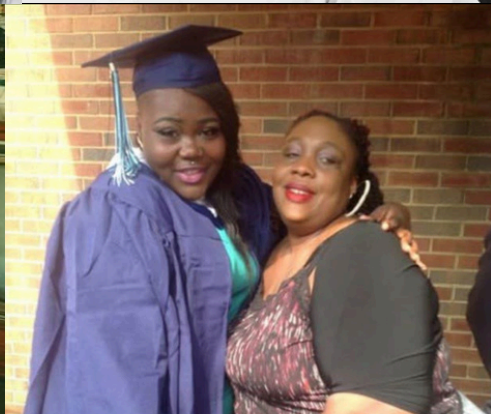
I Miss You Dad

I've gotten through the worst part, the sea of endless tears. I've managed to go on from there, to travel through the years. I've had my share of gladness, and watched my children grow, But one thing has remained unchanged, somewhere, I hope you know... I never have forgotten, the joys I shared with you. You'll always be a part of me, of all I say and do. And though I'm truly grateful for everything we had, my heart forever echoes...

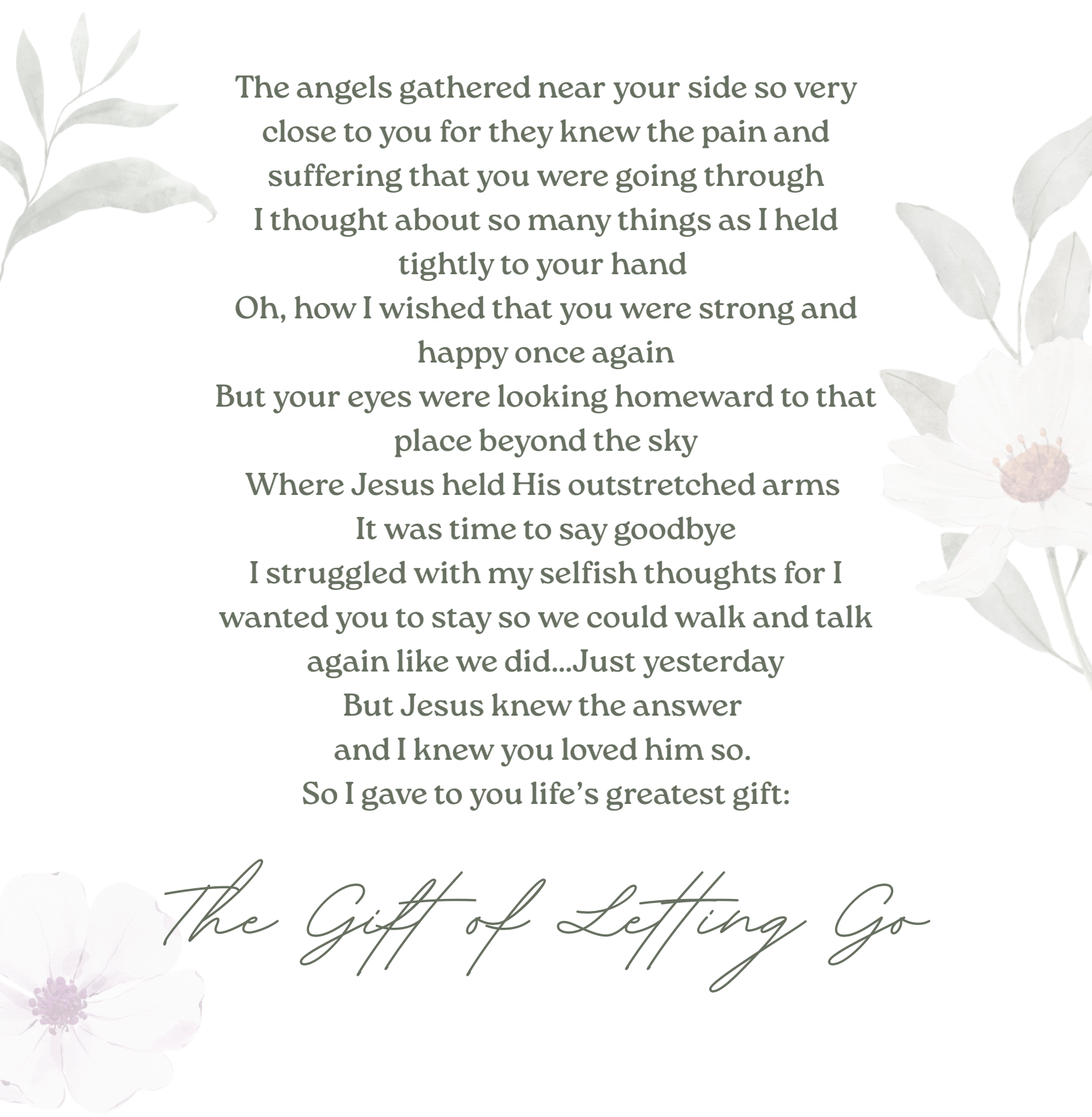
"I really miss you Dad!"



Bridget Photos



Words from Bridget

The page is decorated with soft, watercolor-style floral illustrations. In the top left corner, there is a sprig of green leaves. In the top right corner, there is a large white flower with a yellow center and green leaves. In the bottom left corner, there is a large pink flower with a yellow center. The text is centered in the middle of the page.

The angels gathered near your side so very
close to you for they knew the pain and
suffering that you were going through
I thought about so many things as I held
tightly to your hand
Oh, how I wished that you were strong and
happy once again
But your eyes were looking homeward to that
place beyond the sky
Where Jesus held His outstretched arms
It was time to say goodbye
I struggled with my selfish thoughts for I
wanted you to stay so we could walk and talk
again like we did...Just yesterday
But Jesus knew the answer
and I knew you loved him so.
So I gave to you life's greatest gift:

The Gift of Letting Go

Tiffany Photos



Words from Tiffany

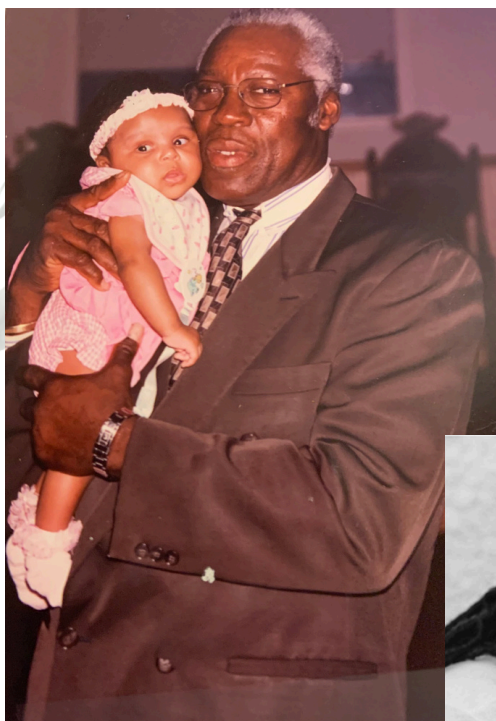
Growing up without you wasn't the easiest but when I did see you I always thought you were the strongest man on earth. When I was a little girl, I would run and hop on your back with ease and you would run down the block with me. I've seen you work on cars, climb roofs, wire houses and electrocute yourself because you didn't realize the wire was still live. I often thought you wished you had a boy because why are you taking me with you to learn about cars and oil changes? Not knowing that all of this built me into a woman that can understand when someone is trying to take advantage or when someone is really trying to fix my problem. I had to forgive you for many things and I'm thankful that I did, because if I hadn't, I would have never gotten a chance to witness how you would do anything for the ones that mean the most to you.

Although you missed the day to day life in my youth, you made it up a thousand fold by being there for all of my monumental moments. You've been to all of my graduations, helped me move into my undergrad dorm, and walked me down the aisle and gave me away to my husband. Let me not forget about you driving from Hampton, S.C. to Manchester, New Hampshire to see me receive my master's degree and graduate at the top of my class. You were the one person I know that can drive for days, work all day and get right back on the road because you had to meet somebody else. Whenever I called, if I needed you, you were there.


Daddy, I love you and words can't express the pain that I'm in because you're gone. You've suffered for so long and I'm happy knowing that you don't have to be in pain anymore and don't have to call me wondering what you should do about the pain. I'm going to miss our calls, miss your laugh and you telling me how to hook up a light fixture over the phone saying "you better make sure you turned that breaker off." I know this was your time to go and I thank God for redeeming our time together.

Love You Daddy, Always and Forever.

Leighann Photos

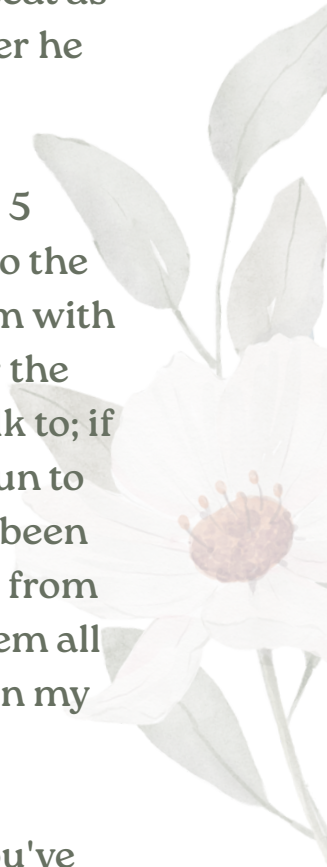


Words from Leighann



Hey Daddy, it's June 3rd. I'm looking at you, and it's like I see every memory that we've had together just running through my mind. We were riding up and down the road with me in the passenger seat as if it were yesterday, going to work, seeing family, or wherever he was going. I always wanted to ride.

Every time you asked me, I jumped up and said, "Give me 5 minutes." If I wasn't ready by then, you would come back into the house saying, 'Let's go,' and I would come right out of the room with no shoes on my feet and put my shoes on right in the car or the truck. You've been there for me when I needed someone to talk to; if I were going through any hardships or challenges, I would run to you. I remember late-night talks when we both should have been sleeping in our beds, talking about anything and everything, from you drawing diagrams of what you did at work and laying them all out on a piece of paper to me telling you what was going on in my little bubble.



You always listened to me, no matter what was going on. You've taught me so much. You put me on the right path. I may have drifted off of it a bit, but I'm back on it, and I'm going to be strong for you and Mommy. I may break down for a little while, but not too long. I will always look up to the sky talking to you, Daddy.

I love you so much, daddy, and get your rest, big rabbit.



Pallbearers

Vander Williams Jr.	Maurice Williams
Kalil Reid	Bernard Cox
Jeremiah Boulware	Zaki Reid



Acknowledgment

Young's Funeral Home

Thank you for being a part of his life.

Repast will follow burial at Harmonia Baptist Church