

## Active Pallbearers

Willie Clark                      Joe Medford  
Anthony Richardson          Donny Medford  
Jerard Richardson          Jase Sanders

## Flower Bearers

Friends and Family

## Acknowledgments

Our Family deeply appreciates and gratefully acknowledges the kind and thoughtful expressions of sympathy and concern during our period of bereavement. May God forever bless each of you.  
The Family of Sister Rich

## Interment

Kilgore Memorial Gardens

*Services Entrusted to:*

CUNNINGHAM FUNERAL HOME

*Celebration of Life and Legacy  
of*

*Debbie Ann Richardson*

*Beginning of Life:*

*December 22, 1960*

*Eternal Life:*

*August 28, 2025*



*I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course; I have kept the faith.*

II TIMOTHY 4:7



# Her Life Journey

Debbie Richardson was born on December 22, 1960, in Gregg County, Texas, to her proud parents, the late Alberta Daniels and the late Earnest Waldon.

She accepted Christ at an early age and was baptized at Kilgore Baptist Church, where she became a faithful and devoted member until her health began to decline.

Debbie attended and graduated from Kilgore High School. During her school years, she met the love of her life, Franklin Richardson. On December 29, 1981, they were united in holy matrimony. Affectionately known as Sista Rich by her family and friends, she and Franklin were blessed with three handsome and loving sons: Franklin Demone, Frederick, and Cortney. Although the couple was not blessed with a biological daughter, God placed Shureka in their lives, and she became the daughter they had always hoped for.

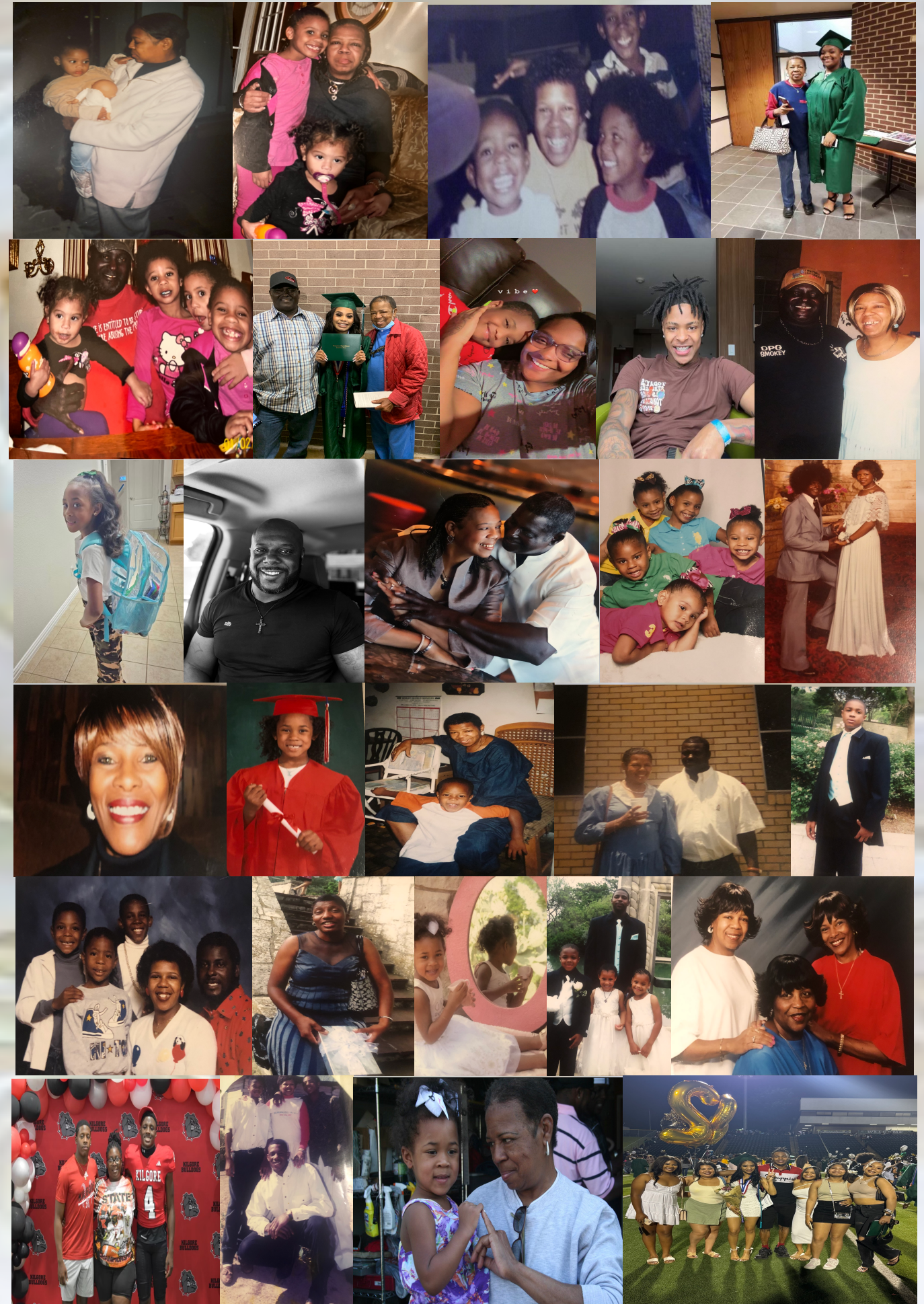
Sista Rich was a dedicated employee at Kilgore College until her retirement in 2014. To know her was truly to love her. She could light up any room with her radiant smile and infectious laugh. She enjoyed spending time with her family, shopping, (especially with her sisters) sitting on her porch with an ice-cold Dr. Pepper, visiting with friends and loved ones, playing spades, and being actively involved in her grandchildren's lives.

On August 28, 2025, God called her home to rest. She leaves behind a legacy of love, laughter, and strength that will forever live on in the hearts of her devoted husband, children, family, and all who were blessed to know her.

She was preceded in death by her parents.

To cherish Sista Rich's memory are: her loving and devoted husband Frankin; 3 sons, Franklin Demone, Fredrick, and Cortney (Cherinda) Richardson; God daughter Shureka Thomas; 2 sisters Vernon Marie Porter, Annice Sanders (Calvin); Nieces Sheneé Gardner, Amberia Cuellar (Isaac); Nephew Jase Sanders; 15 grandchildren Abrianna Richardson, Tamara Richardson, Frederick Richardson, Makayla Taylor, Alexis Richardson, Cierra Richardson, Enfinity Richardson, LaPerrion Graves, LaKeyleon Graves, Lundien Perez, Leah Richardson, Zoree Richardson, Key'moni Richardson, Cortney Richardson, Cammren Richardson; 3 great grandchildren Easton Richardson, Kehlani Williams, Dwayne Williams Jr and a host of extended family and friends.

# Precious Memories





# To my Wonderful Wife & Mom

I will miss you dearly. I will miss seeing you when I come home waiting on me to eat dinner and watch a movie. Of all the special gifts in life however great or small, to have you as my wife was the greatest gift of all. Deep in my heart your life is kept to love and cherish, not forget. No more tomorrows we can share but yesterday are always there. A silent thought, a secret tear keeps your memory ever near in my heart forever. I love and will miss you and wish that you were here. My life can never be the same again no matter how hard I try. I am so confused right now, I just don't know what to do. Missing you so much.

Brother Frank

Mama, Mama, Mama, where do I start? First I want to thank you for sculpting me to be the man that I am today. I owe you so much because you and your words, your wisdom and your talks are embedded in my thoughts and my life which guides my actions daily. I never thought or could imagine in a million years I would be here sitting trying to gather myself to write a tribute to you. Saying goodbye to the woman I loved the most, is the hardest thing I have done in my life. Mama because of you my faith is where it is today, you taught me how to pray and how to have faith trusting in God and Jesus Christ. You helped me understand how important my relationship with Jesus is and why I feel some comfort of knowing that I will see you again one day. Please watch over us. I love you so much.

Mone

In the words of Sista Rich to me was "Don't be nobodies fool." That has stuck with me and built me into the man that I am today. To me you weren't just my mother, you were my safe place, my teacher and my greatest supporter. You will forever be missed. Love always.

Fred

You never said I'm leaving  
You never said goodbye  
You were gone before we knew it  
and only God knows why

A million times I needed you  
A million times I cried  
If love alone could have saved you  
You never would have died

In life I loved you dearly  
In death I love you still  
In my heart I hold a place  
That only you can fill

It broke my heart to lose you  
But you didn't go alone  
As part of me went with you  
The day God took you home

Cortney

# Order of Service

Saturday, September 6, 2025 - Eleven O' clock  
Xciting Kilgore Baptist Church  
1310 S Commerce St.  
Kilgore, TX 75662

Reverend Barnarders Woods - Pastor

Processional\_\_\_\_\_Clergy and Family

Opening Hymn

Prayer\_\_\_\_\_Calvin Sanders

## Scripture Readings:

Old Testament\_\_\_\_\_Pastor Marvin Taylor

New Testament\_\_\_\_\_Pastor Don Hicks

Song

Resolutions\_\_\_\_\_Mary Williams

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Silent Obituary Reading\_\_\_\_\_(Take me to the King)

Eulogy\_\_\_\_\_Pastor Barnarders Woods

Presentation\_\_\_\_\_Cunningham Directors

Final Tribute\_\_\_\_\_Cunningham Directors

Recessional



# *To my loving sister & Nene*

Missing my sister

There is no day goes past without thoughts of you. In all that I dream, in all that I do. The painful lost of my sister so dear with beautiful memories of when you were here. I ask the angels to bless you and send you my love for I know they are watching from heaven above. And comfort me and guide me through sorrow and pain. Help me remember your smiles till we meet again. I know you will be asking for bread pudding, tea cakes, dumplings, sock it to me cake and sweet hot water cornbread.

Love Big Nan, Vernon

God saw you were getting tired

God saw you Debbie getting tired and a cure was not to be. I truly understand now because he is more than able! So he put his arms around you Debbie and he whispered, "Come to me." With tearful eyes I watched you Debbie leave me. Although I loved you dearly, my family and I could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us he chose to take the very best, you Debbie.

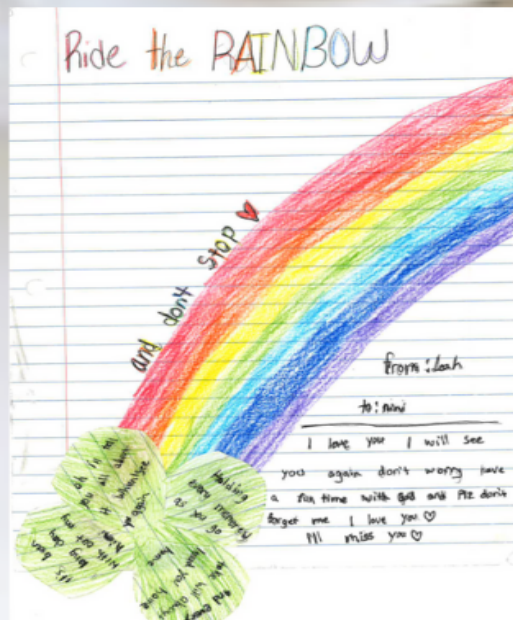
Love you, Annice and Family

Thinking of you, you'll always be remembered with love. Rest in peace dear sister-in-law.

Debra, Lenora, Carolyn, Deloise & Mary

We all take comfort in knowing you are in a better place. Free from suffering, and probably telling them folks up there to "rest your brain". We love you most for the tough love you gave and your humor kept us laughing. We will always remember our endless trips to McDonalds when we were younger. Long live our beautiful Nene. We love you forever.

Love, Your Grandkids



*Do not stand at my grave and weep*

*I am not there; I do not sleep.*

*I am thousand winds that blow,*

*I am the diamond glints on snow,*

*I am the sun on ripened grain,*

*I am the gentle autumn rain.*

*When you awaken in the morning's hush*

*I am swift uplifting rush*

*Of quiet birds in circled flight.*

*I am the soft stars that shine at night.*

*Do not stand at my grave and cry,*

*I am not there; I did not die.*