

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that day,
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 you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although 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.*

Submitted by: Katrice Patten

Services Entrusted To:

Levy's Funeral Home

1831 Taylor Street

Columbia, South Carolina

Celebrating

The Life of

Mrs. Leitha Samuels Morgan



Friday, April 14, 2023

12:00 Noon

Bible Way Church of Atlas Road
2440 Atlas Road
Columbia, South Carolina

Senior Pastor Darrell Jackson

-Pastor-

*Reflections of the Life
of
Mrs. Leitha Samuels Morgan*

Mrs. Leitha Samuels Morgan was born in Edgefield, South Carolina, on October 9, 1953. She was the first born to Annie G. Samuels and Willie Leroy Samuels. After losing her father at a young age, Leitha and her family moved to Columbia, South Carolina.

There, Leitha attended C.A. Johnson High School, and went on to graduate from Benedict College. She later graduated from the University of South Carolina with a Master of Social Work, in 1977. In 1978, Leitha married the love of her life, James A. Morgan. They were only parted by his death in 1984.

Leitha worked as a Medical Management Social Worker, at Prisma Health Midlands for over 30 years. She showed compassion and empathy to her clients and was loved by all who met her. Her favorite passage of scripture was Phillipians 4:13, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." Leitha Morgan served the Lord with gladness every day of her life, as a member of Bible Way Church of Atlas Road.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Annie G. Samuels and Willie Leroy Samuels; and her husband, James A. Morgan.

Leitha is survived by her sister, Sallie Samuels (Johnnie) Williams; nephews Samuel Leroy (Demetrius) Williams and Brian Andre' (Cameish) Williams; a niece, Lamancia Danielle Williams; a host of loving great-nieces, great-nephews, family, and friends.

Acknowledgement

Our family would like to thank each of you for the many acts of kindness expressed to us, during the passing of our loved one. May God bless each of you with His mercy.

Tributes From Immediate Family

I praise God highly for allowing me the opportunity to share a close friendship with His child, Leitha, for 42 years. Our countless conversations, that ranged from comical to serious, will be greatly missed by me. I will honor our friendship by trying to reflect the characteristics that she displayed consistently: among them, patience, kindness, and love. Leitha was a rare jewel who definitely impacted my life in a positive manner as she did for so many others. To Sallie and the entire Patten/Morgan families, I will keep you in my prayers as all of us cope with our tremendous loss.

Sara C. Hamlin (Best Friend)

Single stem rose for Dee, to you from me, the definition of elegance beauty & luxury. When I wanted to run away, your place is where I'd be, showed me I could have what I want just to pay for quality. When you find love hold on to it and never switch, in your eyes when we mention James Morgan, I know he is missed. You treat me like I'm your son and the truth is Saturday mornings at McDonald's made me think you were rich. They told me diamonds are a girl's best friend, I give you flowers, because it shows what you hold within. It takes a power to grow strong from the dirt, pressure shows what you are worth. An unmistakable beauty born from the Earth. Needs sun and rain to grow. So, the stress and strain don't show, magnificent design of every pedal that you hold. I know we can't keep you forever you got to go. Just know it's because of you that more flowers can grow. I give you flowers.

-Samuel "Tiny" Williams

Letter to my Aunt

Dear Auntie,

It was literally today that I learned that you prayed for me. Prayed that I was a girl, in turn praying for my very existence. You even had others praying while I was developing in the womb. Only God could know how this prayer would impact my life well into adulthood. As a young girl you taught me to be a lady, etiquette classes, dressing me in frills, pinks and pearls; teaching me to take care of my skin, hair and nails. As I grew older you began to show me how to develop the essence of a lady. You taught me emotional & spiritual self-care. You introduced me to the beach, exposed me to a beauty and peace that could only be given by the Creator himself. You showed me how to be still, to release, to commune with God. I still visit the beach yearly on my birthday to practice what you taught me. When West Nile made me deathly ill you stepped up tremendously! The true definition of a sister, you were mama's strength, her earthly angel. You sat with me, bathed me, talked to me, AGAIN, prayed for me. You let me cry & scream, you held me, taught me a prayer for my healing. When fear paralyzed me, you taught me to face it, when I wanted to give up you encouraged me, when I was broken, you loved me! You showed me how to live life on purpose with purpose. You told me to ask for God's wisdom and to operate in His light. Auntie, you are gone, and my heart is broken, a void that could never be filled! But I thank God for who you are! The true essence of a lady!! I miss you sincerely and love you dearly.

*Love Always & Forever,
Mance*

P.S.: Thank You for Praying for Me!

Memories



Order of Service

Assistant Pastor Randall "Mack" Jackson, Presiding

Prelude
 Processional
 Opening Selection....."You Are My Strength"
 Remarks.....Ms. Sade Brown
 Office Mate, Prisma Health
 Ms. Jean Govan
 Friend
 Musical Selection....."You Are Good"
 Remarks.....Mrs. Rosalyn "Peachie" Rearden
 Cousin
 Musical Selection.....Mr. Brian Sumpter
 "You Know My Name"
 Remarks.....Dr. Brian "Tripp" Williams
 Nephew
 Final Remarks.....Senior Pastor Darrell Jackson
 Committal, Closing Prayer, and Benediction.....Senior Pastor Darrell Jackson
 Closing Selection....."You Fight On"
 Recessional....."He'll Welcome Me"
 Postlude



Memories



Tributes - Leitha's Goddaughters

“MOMMA LEITHA” - Your Name Says It ALL! Loving Elegant Intelligent Therapeutic Heavenly Astonishing. What an INCREDIBLE woman!! The wisdom, kindness, tough but genuine love you continuously poured into me will never, ever, be forgotten. I am so very honored and grateful that God approved loaning you to me for the last 24 years!! This is one loan I'll gladly repay with interest for the remainder of my life. The hours and hours of meaningful conversations, comforting but wise words, your hugs, and the plethora of hard belly laughs we shared, will forever bring the biggest smile to my face and abundant joy to my heart. I promise to keep making you proud. Thank you for pouring into me and planting seeds the way that you did. You've equipped me to pour and plant into others. You have so much to do with the woman I've become. I love you with my soul! Rest easy, my beautiful “Momma Leitha!”

Tamekia (Nikki) Cooke

Mama Leitha, as I called you, thank you! Thank you for being there when I needed guidance, advice, a shoulder to cry on, or even a good laugh. Thank you for giving me a completely safe space to talk without judgement. Thank you for telling me when I was wrong. Thank you for teaching me how to handle hard things in life. Thank you for being that spiritual voice I needed to hear when I was feeling lost. Thank you for being you, always caring and loving!! Now when I'm troubled, I'll stop and think, what advice would Leitha give, and without a doubt, everything. You've taught me will allow me to navigate through any favorable or unfavorable situation. I will miss you dearly!

Love, DeeDee

Leitha, my Leitha, I was always your darling girl. My personal fashion icon, my favorite competition, you loved your girls and you know we loved you. We took care of Mance together, but I promise I got her now. Our motto will forever be “The Higher the Heels, the closer to Jesus.” I love you, Dee and missing you will never be easy.

-Brittnay

Dear God-mommy,

I know you would want me to think of the happy times we shared together. You would always greet me with a big hug and smile. You watched me grow up to become a wife and mother. I will hold these lasting memories in my heart forever.

I love you Dee, Stephanie