

EARL MCLARTY

When my husband and I were first married, I named a star after him—a gift that filled him with joy. The certificate here shows its coordinates, and fittingly, this star is only visible from above the United Kingdom, reflecting his Irish heritage. The star rests in the constellation Aquila, meaning "Eagle."

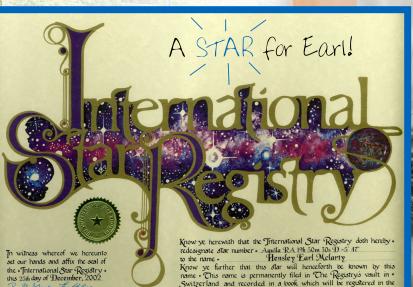
This brings to mind the song Saints, Lift Your Voices, inspired by Isaiah 40:31, where we are reminded that by trusting in the Lord, we will not grow weary but soar on wings like eagles. "Saints, lift your voices, tho' dark your days! Lift up your spirits, sing out His praise! Upward the calling, brighter the light! Soaring like eagles, on wings of flight."

I hold to the hope that my husband has ascended to Abraham's bosom, finding peace and rest. One day, I plan to visit Europe, find a telescope, and gaze up at the night sky to locate his star — a radiant reminder of him.

- Emilce

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When God was making husbands as far as I can see, He made a special soulmate especially for me. He made a perfect gentleman, compassionate and kind, With more love and affection than you could ever wish to find. He gave my darling husband a heart of solid gold, only my heart can hold, He was someone I could talk to that no one can replace, was someone I could laugh with till tears ran down my face. Next time we meet will be at Heaven's door, When I see you standing there I won't cry anymore. I won't cry anymore.

I will put my arms around you and kiss your smiling face,
Then the pieces of my broken heart will fall back into place.

Miss You So Much



Order of Service



Presiding – Byron Chapman

Slideshow Prelude [CREATED BY BECKER FUNERAL HOME]

[Please remember to complete a Memory Note before or after the service starts.]

Song – "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder"	Don Faulkner
Prayer	Byron Chapman
Song – "I'll Fly Away"	Don Faulkner
Scripture Reading	Ken Brooks
Songs – "When We All Get to Heaven" and "I'll Live in Glory"	Chad Virdell
Poem – "Tears in Heaven"	Jonathan Castel
Visual Memories [CREATED BY Marc Aristide]	
Song – "Home of the Soul"	Steve Langley
A Special Tribute for my Beloved Written by Emilce / Read by Vanessa Chapman	
Eulogy	Jim Belz
Song – "We Shall See the King"	Steve Langley
Final Words, Appreciation, and Directions	Byron Chapman
Closing Prayer	Dan Crocket

The Repast

Immediately after the Service, the Repast will be held in the Fellowship Hall, with finger foods and beverages, enabling you to mingle and share various memories of Earl.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there will be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.

Revelation 21.

A Legacy[™]

a heritage: character qualities, memoirs . . .

Jesus said unto her, I am the Resurrection, and the Life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. Believest thou this?



HEART FULL OF LOVE AND A OUIET STRENGTH

Hensley Augustas McLarty, known fondly as "Early Bird" to his mother and "Earl" by most, was born on June 19, 1964, in Kingston, Jamaica. He was the second of three children born to Keithley and Millicent McLarty, and the beloved middle sibling to Horace and Sandra.

At the age of five, Earl's family moved to the U.S. and settled in Westchester County in White Plains, New York. It was there that Earl's love of sports flourished as he played basketball. He attended Woodlands High School in Hartsdale, NY, eventually graduating in 1984.

Earl was a man of many talents and diverse experiences. He worked various jobs, from cooking at KFC to being a bank teller at Scarsdale National Bank and even repairing electronics at Crazy Eddie's. His curiosity for learning led him to pursue classes at Technical Career Institutes in New York City, where he earned his Audio/Video certificate in 1987. This marked the start of a meaningful career in security and fire alarm systems, beginning at Tyco, where he later transferred to Raleigh, NC.

While in North Carolina, a pivotal moment in Earl's life occurred. Encouraged by his sister Sandra to join her at church, Earl obeyed the Gospel by being baptized and became a devout follower of Christ. After a few years in North Carolina, he reunited with his family in Miramar, Florida, in the early 1990s.

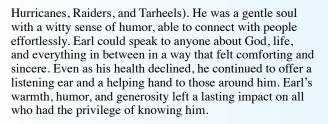
> In Florida, Earl's career flourished as he became a fire inspector for Simplex-Grinnell. He purchased his first home, which he shared with his sister and her son Travis, while continuing his education at Miami-Dade College, where he earned his Florida Fire Inspector certification in 2001. His professional accomplishments, however, were only a part of his life's journey.

Through his sister Sandra, Earl met Emilce Elizabeth Almonte, who would become his lifelong companion. After four years of friendship, Earl and Emilce began dating, quickly realizing they were meant for each other. The two were engaged within six months and married on March 6, 2004. That same year, Earl achieved his dream job as a Fire

Inspector for Osceola County, and the couple moved to Kissimmee, FL, where they faithfully served at the Kissimmee church of Christ for 16 years.

In 2020, due to Earl's declining health, the couple relocated to Clermont, where they continued to worship at the Clermont church of Christ, while occasionally visiting the Sorrento Hills church of Christ.

Earl was many things to many people—a devoted Christian, a caring husband, a Batman enthusiast (he always said he was Batman), a lover of model cars. action-packed movies, music, and sports (particularly his beloved Miami

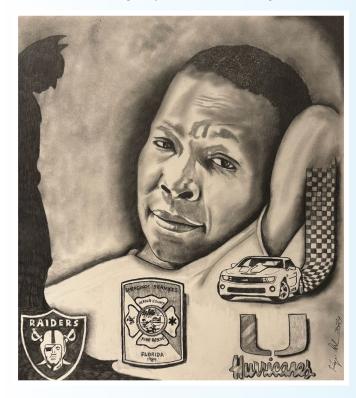


Earl's long and courageous battle with sickle cell anemia and congestive heart failure ended peacefully on October 21, 2024.

He is predeceased by his father Keithley (2013) and sister Sandra (2018).

Earl leaves many beautiful memories of a life well-lived to be cherished by: his beloved wife – Emilce, his mother – Millicent, his **brother** – Horace, **nephew** – Travis W. Simmons-McLarty, **grand nephew** – Travis Aron Simmons, and a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, other relatives, and many friends.

Though his absence is deeply felt, we take comfort in knowing that Earl is no longer in pain, and we have faith that he is now in paradise awaiting his eternal reward in Heaven. He will be greatly missed but never forgotten.











Memories of Earl

Kindness, morality, faith, and love are just a few words to describe my Uncle Earl.

He was a pivotal figure in my life, always prioritizing my happiness while shaping me into a principled young man.

As a servant of God he always knew when he was needed.

Some of my happiest memories are from church services we attended together. Uncle Earl was a true supporter, and I always wanted to make him proud. His generosity and spirit touched everyone around him. If we aspire to show the same kindness and love he did, I believe we'll reunite with him one day.

- Sam "Izzy" Llewellyn



Brother's favorite memories

Earl buying his first car, a black 2-door Nissan sports car, Earl washed it every single day, even in 30-degree weather.

In the room we shared as kids, watching the Michael Jordan Chicago Bulls constantly beating our NY Knicks every year in the playoffs.

Admiring Earl taking two buses and a train 5 days a week to attend trade school in New York City, which ultimately led to his chosen career. And he worked part-time.

We had some much fun volunteering as basketball coaches for 10-years-olds at the YMCA and coaching our nephew, Travis.

An angel has gone home to a better place. He will be forever missed by all.

May his soul rest in peace.



MKey Wen

Memories of Uncle Earl

My Best Friend, my First Coach, the first Guy to let Me be his wingman and ride Shotgun with the music blasting.

You taught me almost everything I know as it pertains to Life, for that I am forever grateful.

Recently I was furniture shopping, and I saw

a childhood friend that I hadn't seen since Elementary School...his first words were "Hey, you're that kid with the COOL UNCLE!"

Decades later and years apart, the community as a whole will always remember the JOY he brought to people. And I am proud to be able to say, "Yes, that's my Cool Uncle Earl."

You (Earl) will be truly missed by many.

- Travis W. Simmons-McLarty

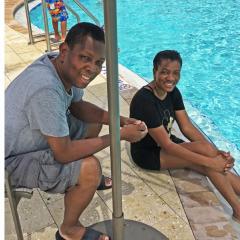




The reason I called him "Early Bird" is because he was always the FIRST one ready.....héd run with his shoes and socks in hand, running with his yellow hat to the side, asking for help to see if Horace and Sandra were ready before he was. My "Early Bird" will forever be in my heart.



















Ushers / Greeters

Junior Nottemkamper • Wayne Steenberg Paul McCrimmon, Jr. • Paul McCrimmon III

In Memory of Earl - Make a Difference

Memorial contributions may be made to the ASH Foundation at https://donate.hematology.org/ or via mail to P.O. Box 37577, Baltimore, MD 21297-3577. Please direct donations to The ASH Sickle Cell Disease Initiative Fund.



Scan the QR-code for a digital copy of this program, and to zoom in on photos.

In Appreciation

We would like to express our sincere appreciation to everyone who has shown us love and support during this difficult time. Your kind words, thoughtful gestures, and unwavering prayers have been a source of comfort and strength for our family. We are truly blessed to have you in our lives.

May God bless all of you for your kindness and generosity.

We take comfort in 1 Corinthians 2:9...

"Eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor have entered into the heart of man, the things which God has prepared for those who love Him."

- the Family

Arrangements Entrusted To

Becker Funeral Home

"Every life has a story to tell."

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