

Richard PICKING

Sunríse August 30, 1968



Life Celebration Service
Saturday | January 28, 2023
Viewing: 12:00 PM | Service: 1:00 PM

Mt. Moriah MBC

11268 S Tidwell Prairie Road Calvert, Texas 77387 Phone Number: (979) 364-2984

Pastor Bobby Pride
Officiant & Eulogist

Reflections of Richard's Life

Richard Picking was born on August 30, 1968

to the union of Ruth and McKinnely Picking in Houston, Texas.

EDUCATION:

Richard Picking received his formal education at Jessie Jones High School in Houston, Tx. He later attended Houston Community College and earned his Associates in Automotive Mechanics.

RELIGION:

Richard Picking accepted Christ as his Savior at an early age and was united with St. Emmanuel Baptist Church where he served as an usher.

MARRIAGE:

Richard Picking was united in holy matrimony with Sandra Brown on February 20, 2001 in Houston, Texas. Their union was blessed with one son: Richard Picking; one stepson: Zachary Brown and 2 stepdaughters: Brittany Lee and Janice Picking.

PROFFSSION/VOCATION:

He has been in retirement for the past 8 years at the time of his passing.

PERSONAL/HOBBIES:

In his leisure, he enjoyed cooking, watching wrestling, football, and going to drag racetrack.

DATE OF DEATH AND PRECEDING DEATHS:

Richard Picking departed this life on January 19, 2023.

He was preceded in death by his mother and father Ruth and McKinnely Picking, his brothers: Frank Earl Johnson, Don Wayne Johnson, McKinnely Ray Jr, Ray Ray Picking, Curtis Picking, and sister: Maxine Picking.

SURVIVORS:

He leaves to cherish his memory his partner: Daysha Collins, children: Craig Picking, Shawnna Picking, Ebony Picking, Richard Picking, stepchildren: TaKiara Johnson, Brittany Lee, Janice Brown, and Zachary Brown; siblings: Roy Lee Robertson (Helen), Deloise Mergerson, Maree Williams, Anthony Picking (Kewanya), and Walker Picking; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever. Psalm 23



Order of Service Richard Picking



Prelude...... Amazing Grace..... Caroline Edwards

Processional Clergy & Family



Reading of Scriptures 🔌



Old Testament Pastor Carl Harris New Testament..... Pastor Carl Harrís

Prayer of Comfort Ricky McGee

Resolutions......Carolyn Rosemond

Acknowledgements...... Carolyn Rosemond

Expressions(2 min. please)

Obituary(Read Silently)

Solo......His Eye is on the Sparrow....Caroline Edwards

EulogyPastor Bobby Príde Mt. Moríah MBC

Recessional......Clergy & Family

Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labour. 1 Corinthians 3:8



ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Little Richard Austin Wayne Picking Marguise Speed Joshua Allen Jordan Brown Joseph Hamilton Willie Taylor

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Roy Lee Robertson Walker Picking

Anthony Picking Sincere Davis

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family of the late Richard Picking would like to express our deepest appreciation to each of you. We want to thank you for all acts of love and kindness shown during the life and transitioning of our loved one. We are grateful to God for your thoughtfulness and continued prayers, and we pray for God's blessings in your lives. May the perfect love of God keep you in His peace.

INTERMENT

MT. MORIAH CEMETERY Calvert, Texas

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED

TO:

Frazier Mitchell Funeral Service 5002 Hershe St. Houston, TX 77020 Phone: (713) 673-3672

Immediately Following Burial

PROGRAMS

LPG Graphic Solutions 832-423-0149

TRIBUTE

Daddy, you finally got your wings. You have finished your race. And though it hurts that I will never feel your gentle touch again, I still feel your spirit. One thing that will never fade away is how much your spirit touched everyone around you. I thought about this song lyric that went "even though I'm leaving, I ain't going nowhere" and it brought a few tears to my eyes because I've never heard anything truer. Your physical form has transcended but your soul still lives with me forever. You fought so hard, Daddy but I am so grateful for the memories that we've shared. When we meet again, I'm going to give you the biggest hug, but for now, I will do my best to make you proud of your legacy. I love you, Daddy. Take your rest

