

I AM FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid you see.
I took His hand when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Floral Bearers

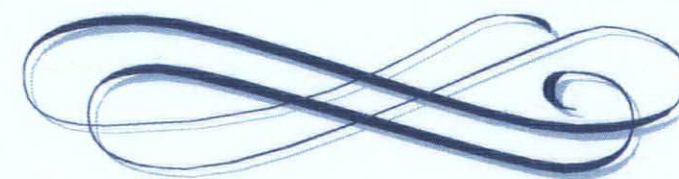
North State Law Enforcement Officers Association
Capital Chapter

Pall Bearers

North Carolina Highway Patrol

Honorary Pall Bearers

North State Law Enforcement Officers Association
Capital Chapter



Acknowledgment

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair
Perhaps you sent a floral piece; if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friends could
say

Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did, whatever your part, we prayerfully thank
you for consoling our hearts.

Special accolades to Lynwood's caregivers: Rev. Frinco
Reaves, Mrs. Mildred Brooks and Mr. Akil Aswad. Your kind-
ness will never be forgotten.
The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To

Knotts Funeral Home
50 Masonic Street • Pittsboro, N.C.
(919) 542-6180
www.knottsfuneralhome.com

**In Loving Memory
Of
Mr. Lynwood Craig Richardson**

Sunrise
July 14, 1952

Sunset
September 26, 2007



Sunday, September 30, 2007
2:00 p.m.

St. Matthews A.M.E. Zion Church
Pittsboro, North Carolina

Rev. Gloria Moore, Pastor

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional Clergy and Family

Opening Selection.....*The Gospel Voices*
Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

Scripture Readings

Old Testament ~ Psalms 142.....Rev. Eugene Staton

New Testament ~ II Timothy 4:1-8 Rev. Isaiah Green

Prayer of ComfortRev. Frinco S. Reaves

Solo.....Ms. Karmesia Richardson
The Battle Is The Lord's

Remarks/Reflections & Resolutions **(two minutes please)**

Mr. Akil Aswad

Friend and caregiver

Mr. Bob Scurlock, Chairperson

The Steward Board

Mr. Michael Shaw, President

North State Law Enforcement Officers Assoc. Capital Chapter

Mr. Woody Jenette

Capital City Cruiser Car Club

Rev. Al Everett, friend

Rev. George Steel, friend

Others

Acknowledgments & ObituaryMrs. Frances Richardson Nettles

Selection..... The Gospel Voices

Take A Trip

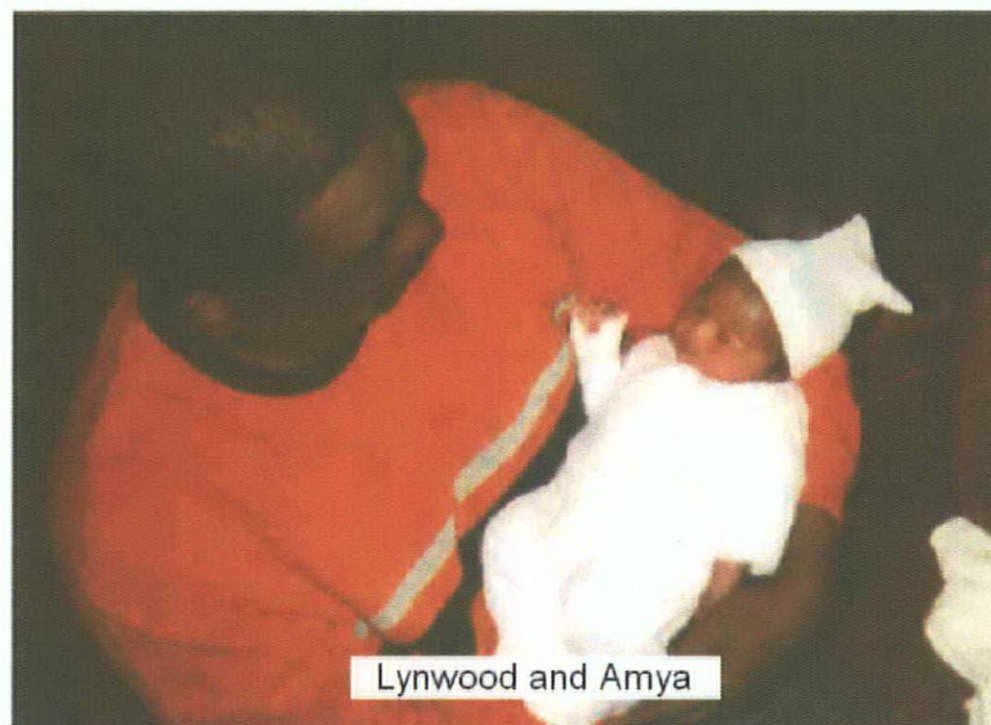
Eulogy *March 1, 2024*.....Rev. Gloria Moore, Pastor

Solo *Can you see it Well 23 in your soul*.....Mrs. Mildred Brooks
Wind Beneath My Wings

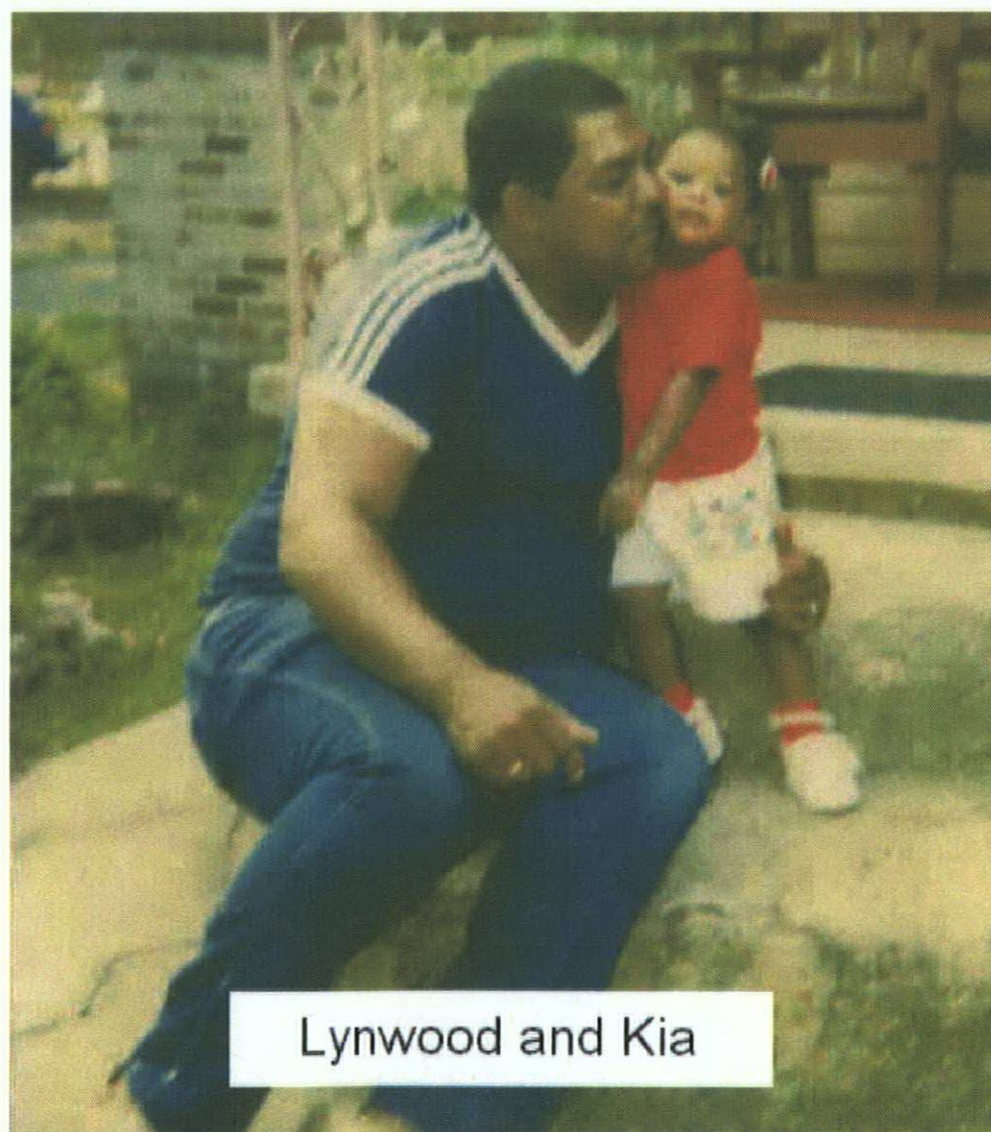
Recessional

Interment and Fraternal Rites
St. Matthews A.M.E. Zion Church Cemetery

Precious Memories of Lynwood



Lynwood and Amya



Lynwood and Kia

Mr. Lynwood Craig Richardson

Your Love has Given Me Great Joy and Encouragement, Because, You,
Brother Have Refreshed the Hearts of the Saints. *Philemon 1:7 NIV*

Mr. Lynwood Craig Richardson, the youngest child of the late William Obie and Pattie Brooks Richardson was born July 14, 1952 in Pittsboro, North Carolina. Lynwood quietly slipped away to serve in the Promise Land on September 26, 2007.

His 55-year life's journey emulated by a positive spirit and an unwavering determination was summed up in his recipe for simplicity of life, directness of purpose in self respect. He spent his life on Richardson Road surrounded by love of family and friends. After graduation from Horton High School, Class of 1970, he sought employment with the State of North Carolina in various positions. For the next thirty years, he served his State well and retired as an accomplished Law Enforcement Officer. He received numerous awards for dedicated and faithful service during his tenure.

Lynwood was a lifelong member of St. Matthews AME Zion Church where he served on the Trustee Board, Chairman of the Cemetery Committee and a member of the Male Chorus.

He was a strong, loving and giving man that always thought of others. He devoted his life first to the Heavenly Father above, then to his family and friends. His doors always stood on welcoming hinges to his friends. He was full of laughter and fun but also could be very serious. And, you always knew when he thought he was right and could not stand correction.

He was a member of St. Mark Lodge #829, the Consistory, Khalif Temple #144 and the Capital City Cruisers Car Club.

He is survived by daughter, Kia Richardson; granddaughter Amya Richardson; mother; Pattie B. Richardson; sister, Joyce R. Glover (Charlie); brother, Norris J. Brooks; aunts, Maggie Lake, Bernice Perry, Rita Richardson and a host of relatives and friends.

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be roll back as a scroll.
The trumpet shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
Even so it is well with my soul.

The Family