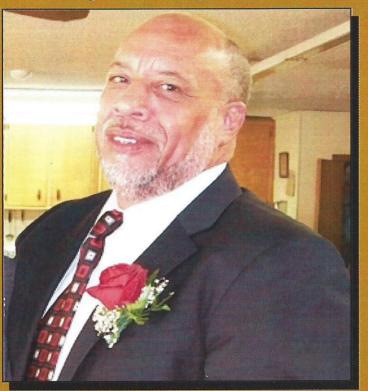
sweet Loving Memories

Phillip P. Taylor, Ir./Order of Service

Celebrating the Life Of Mr. Phillip P. Taylor, Jr.

August 4, 1954 -- April 27, 2013



Thursday, May 2, 2013 2:00 P.M.

PEYTON ROAD CHURCH OF CHRIST

500 Peyton Road Lebanon, Tennessee 37087

Eulogist: Evangelist Patrick B. Johnson, Sr. Officiant: Elder Eddie Thompson

Order of Service

Prelude
Welcome and Purpose
Invocation
Selection
Scripture: Old Testament (Psalm 116:15)
Prayer
Selection
Acknowledgement & Resolutions Sis. Denise Johnson
Reflections: Of FriendsBro. Keith Alexander Of FamilySis. Lori Harris Hammond Of FaithElder Eddie Thompson
Words of Comfort
Selection
Eulogy Evangelist Patrick Johnson, Sr.
Benediction
Recessional

Precious Memories

Sweet Loving Memories

Phillip P. Taylor, Ir./Order of Service

Phillip's Story

(The Family Man)

hillip Porter Taylor, Jr. entered time on August 4, 1954. He was the middle child and only son of Porter Taylor, Sr. and Mamie Woods Taylor. He had an older sister, Linda (Shedrach) Seay and a younger sister, Cynthia (Phillip) Coleman, both whom he loved & adored.

Phillip was educated in the Wilson County School System. Although his formal education was not immense, he was wise beyond his years. Anyone who knew Phillip knows that he was staunch in his convictions. If he said "yes", he meant that, and if his answer was "no", there was no swaying that.

Phillip met and married the love of his life, Cheryl Harris. Their union was blessed with two beautiful children, Carlos Lamar and Phylicia' Lynae'. Phillip loved his children as well as his nieces and nephews: Chad, Keith, Denesia', Dennis, II, Michael, E.J., Edric, Jamonte' and Jamya. However, his pride and joy was his grandson, Donovin and his great-nieces and nephews: Manny, Jeremiah, Ja'Mya, Sy'Nya, Cheyenne, Fabian, Kiyah, and Emauri. He was affectionately called "Uncle Goobie". Phillip was loved and respected by his in-laws, George (deceased) and Mary Harris; James (Maenell) Franklin and his sisters-in-law, Lori (Edwin) Hammond and Montre' (Charles) Franklin-Green.

Phillip was preceded in death by his father, Porter Taylor. When Phillip's dad passed, he assumed the role of protector and guardian for his loving mother, Mamie Taylor. He had a morning ritual where he called his mother and older sister, Linda every morning to ensure they were OK, catch up on the latest news and wish them well on their day.





Phillip's Story (The Community Man)

Phillip Taylor was a man that loved life, the earth, nature, fishing, hunting, gardening and being outdoors. Phillip was a hard worker. Phillip worked for the State of TN, Dept. of Transportation (TDOT) for 30 years.

Upon his "retirement", Phillip ventured into several occupations. He continued to work with roadwork companies and ground crews. These were CDF, Inc. and Thorne's Excavating. He also served on the Board at the ASC office, Dept. of Agriculture. He enjoyed those meetings. and the friendships formed.

Phillip enjoyed dabbling in the culinary arts. He began his own catering company called "Taylor Made for Your Taste". No church fellowship or social gathering was complete without a squash casserole from Phillip Taylor. And, did you say grill? Phillip's BBQ has been sampled and tested as "finger licking good" throughout Wilson county and even a few other counties beyond. He could smoke a chicken or rabbit like nobody's business, and if you asked for a show of hands today, I'd venture that a hand or two would raise to the question, "do you have any of Phillip's BBQ deer in your freezer"? Phillip prided himself as an excellent cook, and we can assure you, he wasn't wrong.

Phillip also had a Lawn Care business. He took great pride in making his customers' yards the envy of the neighborhood. Just the day prior to his passing, Phillip was seen by many in the community cutting lawns. Phillip had a strong work ethic and prided himself on being a hard—working, conscientious man. One of his greatest joys was his part-time work at Neuble Monument Funeral Home. He truly cared about helping people. Phillip was most proud of the funeral home's acquisition of a new flower van, and he drove it at every chance he got. He would quickly turn down the offer to drive the hearse and grab the van keys. He kept it spotless and insisted that everyone else did, too. How fitting that his "final ride" be in "his" van.

Precious Memories

Phillip's Story

(The Spiritual Man)

Phillip Taylor loved his family, his community and his employments. However, Phillip's first love was the Lord and His church. He put Christ on in baptism as a young man. In 2009, Phillip was ordained as one of three shepherds for the Peyton Road Church of Christ. He served well in this capacity. Phillip's "fingerprints" are all over the Peyton Road church. Whatever his hands found to do, he did it willingly and lovingly. Phillip was often the first to arrive and the last to leave. He ministered within the body and without. Just a few days ago, a young man of 38 who worked with Phillip, unexpectedly passed away, leaving behind a widow and two young children. Phillip announced this to the church on Sunday and within minutes took up a sizeable contribution. Phillip then drove better than an hour to personally deliver this love offering to the family.

Phillip had talked with several individuals on Friday, the day prior to his passing to assure them that he would be at the building bright and early Saturday morning to help with preparing for Momma Callie's funeral service. True to his word and his commitment to his spiritual family, he had pressed his clothes, laid out and readied everything for Saturday morning. He was slated to read the Old Testament scripture for the service. However, the Lord had other plans for Phillip that day.

"Precious in the Sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints" Psalm 116:15

"Let the elders that rule well be counted worthy of double honour, especially they who labour in the word and doctrine".

I Tim. 5:17



'If I Knew'

If I knew it would be the last time that I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord your soul to keep. If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one more.

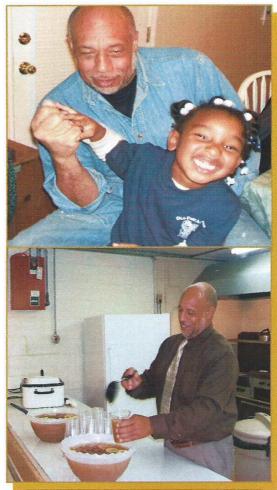
If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise, I would record each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time I could spare an extra minute, to stop and say "I Love you," instead of assuming you would *know* I do.

Just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope we never forget. Tomorrow-is-not-promised-to-anyone, young or old alike, and today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.

So, if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day that you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone what turned out to be a lone, last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, and whisper in their ear, tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear. Take time to say "I'm sorry", "Please forgive me", "Thank you", or "It's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no regrets about today.

—Author Unknown—





Precious Memories

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Casket Bearers

Honorary (MAC)

Men Active for Christ

Active

James Huddleston Rufus Beasley Lloyd Brooks Ken Mobley Michael Gaines Wesley Neal **Eugene Grooms** Terrence Smith

Flower Bearers

Honorary Sisters of Peyton Road

> Active WINGS

Interment

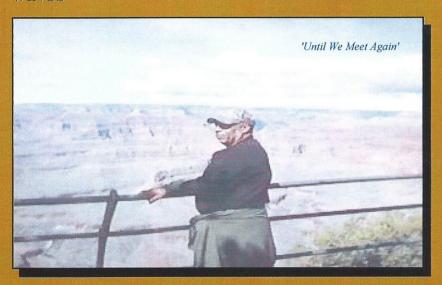
Rest Hill Cemetery

Please turn headlights on and drive safely in the procession.

There will be a repass for the family and friends at Peyton Road Church of Christ immediately following the committal.

Acknowledgement

The family would like to thank you for the many expressions of love, understanding and comfort shown during our time of need. Your prayers, visits, cards, well wishes, flowers, telephone calls and other acts of kindness are deeply appreciated. May God bless you all. —Taylor Family—



Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

Neuble Monument Funeral Home, LLC 1330 Bluebird Road Lebanon, Tennessee 37087 (615) 444-3117

Mail: P.O. Box 352, Gladeville, Tennessee 37071 Website: www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com Honoring the Life of Your Loved One and the Heritage of Your Family"