



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



Flower Bearers
Granddaughters and Nieces

Pall Bearers
Grandsons, Nephews and Brothers-in-law



Acknowledgements

The family of Brother Bennie Edward Lassiter Sr. would like to like to express our heartfelt gratitude for your condolences and sympathy during this time. May God continue to richly bless you.

The family is most thankful to Dr. Sandrine Crane and her staff at Novant Health's Oncology Department, The Pulmonary Staff of Novant Health, and all the nurses who took care of Bennie at Novant. A special thanks to Angie, Brandi, Amy, and Tracy, his ICU nurses. The care you showed Bennie during those days will not be forgotten. Thank You Lady Bobbie Miller for your "lemony" goodies that Bennie loved and my other Top Lady Sisters for all the love and support. To My RAMily thank you, and to my Grove/Hanely Park neighborhood family, and the Gumberry High School, Class of 1969, we thank you.

The Lassiter Family

Clark S. Brown
& Sons
SINCE 1928
FUNERAL HOME

727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
336.722.8117

Homegoing CELEBRATION



Mr. Bennie E. Lassiter Sr.

December 22, 1948 - May 16, 2022

Sunday, May 22, 2022
2:00 P.M.

Dreamland Park Baptist Church
2340 Dunbar Street
Winston, Salem, North Carolina
Rev. Ronald C. Fisher Sr., Officiating

OBITUARY

Bennie Edward Lassiter Sr. was born December 22, 1948 to George W. Lassiter and Virginia “Vergie” Stephenson Lassiter in Seaboard, NC. He departed his earthly body for his heavenly one on Monday, May 16, 2022 at 6:34 p.m. at Novant Health Kernersville Medical Center, surrounded by his loving family. Bennie was the youngest son of five beautiful children.

Bennie received his early education from the Northampton County Public School System and graduated from Gumberry High School. He was baptized at an early age and was a faithful member of Bethlehem Baptist Church of Seaboard, NC. Later he relocated to Winston-Salem, NC and joined Dreamland Park Baptist Church where he served on the senior choir, mass choir, and the male chorus.

After having dated for 5 years 11 months and 2 weeks, Bennie married the love of his life, Annie Mae Edwards in 1971. They actually had eyes for each other in the 7th grade, but didn’t make it official until high school.

Bennie retired from RJ Reynolds Tobacco Company after 30 years of employment. He loved fishing, but lost interest after the passing of his father-in-law. He loved mowing his grass and growing flowers. He would say, “Mae, did you see my yard?” How could I miss it! Bennie was the neighborhood watch person. Our neighbors had nothing to worry about when he was home. He loved our neighbors Brent, Nikki, Elise, Declan, “Little” Emerson, Eric and Hannah, Anita and Richard. Above all, he loved his family.

Bennie was preceded in death by his father, George W. Lassiter and sister Carolyn L. Williams.

He is survived by his wife of almost 51 years, Annie “Mae” Edwards Lassiter; mother, Mrs. Virginia S. Lassiter; son Bennie E. (Monica) Lassiter, Jr., Winston-Salem, NC; daughters, Kendra (Cory) Rowdy, Kernersville, NC, Cheryl (James) Kearse, Oceanside, CA; grandchildren: Chyrelle Deloatch (Fiance’, Vincente Ruiz), Escondido, CA, Christopher Lassiter, Brandon Lassiter (Jesenia Lopez), Jasmine Lassiter, Winston-Salem, NC, Kya Rowdy, Kernersville, NC; great-grandchild, Nevaeh; brother, George (Linda) Lassiter, Smithfield, VA; sisters: Delois Locust, Gretna, Virginia and Shirley L. Boone, California, MD; brothers and sisters-in-law: Pauline E. (Randolph) Deloatch, Saint Paul (Wanda) Edwards, Jr., Shirley Ellsworth, Joyce Buffaloe, William Michael Edwards, Ronald and Donald Edwards, Cornell (Loretta) Edwards, Joe L. (Tina) Edwards, Patricia (Ellis) Edwards, Angie Edwards and Ricky Lundy, Oscar Williams and Alphonso Boone. A host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends; special friends and family members, Shalonda and Byron Deloatch, John Paul Hardy, Ronnie Stephenson, who was more like a brother, Clarence “Smack” Gatling, Barbara Gatling, whom he adored, son-in-law, Nathan Lane, Harold and Adel Cooper, and his “other woman”, Mary Herriott.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Clergy and Family

Visitation

1:30 P.M. – 2:00 P.M.

Opening Remarks

Holy Scriptures

Old Testament Mr. Ernest Jenkins

New Testament Evangelist Cheryl Kearse

Prayer of Comfort Rev. David Eaddy

Solo “My Soul Has Been Anchored” Bro. Taji Jacobs

Church Resolution Sister Tamela Crockett Ross

Silent Reading of the Obituary

Solo Sister Angie Edwards

Tributes Brother Bryon DeLoatch

Sister Shirley L. Boone

Solo “Ride Out the Storm” Sister Annette Branch

Eulogy Reverend Ronald C. Fisher Sr.

Committal Reverend Ronald C. Fisher Sr.

Recessional

MEMORIES

I thought of you today, but that’s nothing new
I thought of you yesterday and will tomorrow too.

When I received the news that you had left me, my heart was split into; One side filled with memories and the other side, died with you.

You were my 3rd child and God blessed me once more,
To gift me with another son that I once again, would adore.

You were such a happy baby, and got really big
That’s when I started calling you, a greedy “Lil Pig”
We all know that Bennie is your real name, But I liked “Pig” so much, so I guess I am to blame.

Poochie, George, Carolyn and Shirley Mae would always
Watch your green and gray crazy eyes,
And would take off running, which was very wise.

Your sisters would pick at you, for liking some girl
By me eavesdropping, I thought they said Pearl.
But come to find out, her name was Annie Mae,
And you would get mad again, and chase your sisters away.

If you were still here, I would ask you to sit awhile
So, we could talk about something that would make you smile

In 1965 you and Annie Mae started to date
You were so glad you could hardly wait.
5 years, 11 months and 2 whole weeks you got engaged
which was 1969
And that was just fine.

1971 on Mae’s father’s birthday, you said yes!
To the love of your life
And for 51 years she’s been your forever wife.

It’s time for me to stop reminiscing about you being here with me.
For rest is what you needed. I just didn’t want to see.
Remembering you is easy, I do it every day,
It’s the heartache of losing you, that will never go away.

Sorrowfully written,
Mother