



Above all, be true to yourself,  
And if you cannot put your heart in it,  
Take yourself out of it.

-- Hardy D. Jackson --

### Mother...

My mother was a beautiful, strong black woman. She taught me many things and made sure I knew how to enjoy life. From cooking to traveling, we always had our good times together. I love my mom. She was smart, fussy, and fun to be around. Her spirit will always remain in my heart.

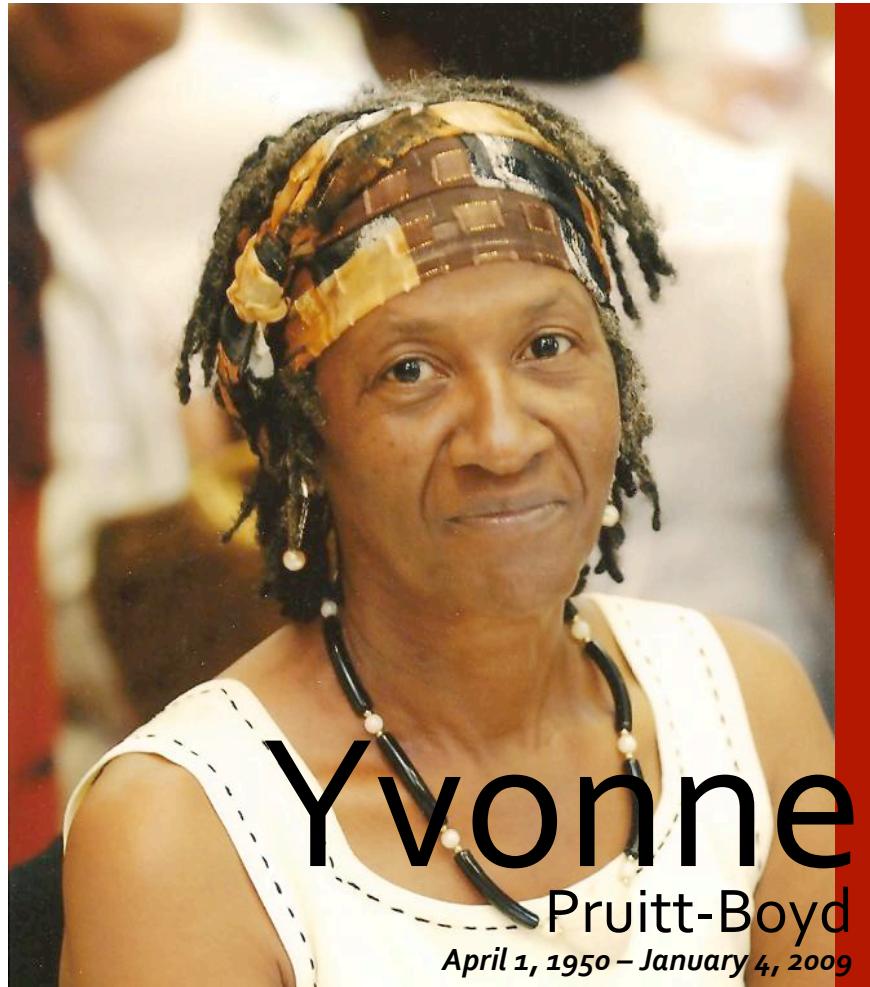
Andre Hurd



### Acknowledgements:

During the past month, we have received expressions of concern and love. Our hearts are warmed by all those who have ministered to us during this trying time. With deep gratitude, we wish to acknowledge all of our friends who have given of themselves in the true spirit of love and generosity.

Creations Services Provided By:  
Saint Louis Cremation  
2135 Chouteau  
Saint Louis, 63103



Remembrance is a golden chain  
Death tries to break, but all in vain.  
To have, to love, and then to part  
Is the greatest sorrow of one's heart.  
The years may wipe out many things  
But some they wipe out never.  
Like memories of those happy times  
When we were all together.

-- Author Unknown --

# Obituary

## Yvonne Pruitt-Boyd

Yvonne was always true to herself and to her family. It was her love for family that compelled her to extend her circle of compassion to include many others. Her warmth touched people at various points in their lives, leaving behind a distinct and favorable impact.

Happiest when surrounding herself with children, she planned many weekends of fun filled events especially for them. Some of Yvonne's favorite pastimes were listening to music and watching movies. It was normal to see her playing in the back yard with the children, running with the dog, or hosting movie nights with her nieces and nephews. She took particular joy in planning and hosting her family's first reunion.

Yvonne was a devoted caregiver for her loving mother until she became faced with her own health challenges. In fact, her family was forced to admonish her to take care of herself. Although Yvonne faced difficult circumstances, she was defiant in her will to overcome her illness. Her family admired her determination and supported her with love and many prayers.

For Yvonne, life was not about self - it was about others. Feisty, loads of fun, tenacious and immaculate in every way, Yvonne maintained a warm, welcoming, and spotless home which she loved to share with others. She believed in "keeping it real" and loved her scarves and pantsuits. Her family takes joy in the memories she created.

Yvonne Pruitt-Boyd was born and raised in Saint Louis, Missouri. She is survived by her husband Renaldo, a loyal and devoted son, Andre Hurd (Angela), her mother Elizabeth Pruitt, four aunts -- Pastor Thea McClendon (Bill), Renee Smythe, Sammie Page and Ruby Fortson, five brothers, six sisters and many nieces, nephews, cousins and friends whom she loved dearly.

# Order of Service

## Family Processional

Prayer.....Pastor Harold Ellis

Song.....Micha Brown

*His Eye Is On The Sparrow, Interpreted by Sabrina Young*

Scripture Reading.....Enita Rogers

*2 Timothy 4: 7 - 8*

Song.....Micha Brown

*Amazing Grace*

## Reflections

Scripture Reading.....Enita Rogers

*Isaiah 25: 8*

Song.....Crystal Adams

*Selection*

Eulogy.....Pastor Albert Moore

## Your Loved One Lives In Your Heart

*Many tender memories soften your grief,  
May fond recollection bring you relief,  
And may you find comfort and peace in the thought  
Of the joy that knowing your loved one brought...  
For time and space can never divide  
Or keep your loved one from your side  
When memory paints in colors true  
The happy hours that belonged to you.*

-- Helen Steiner Rice --

