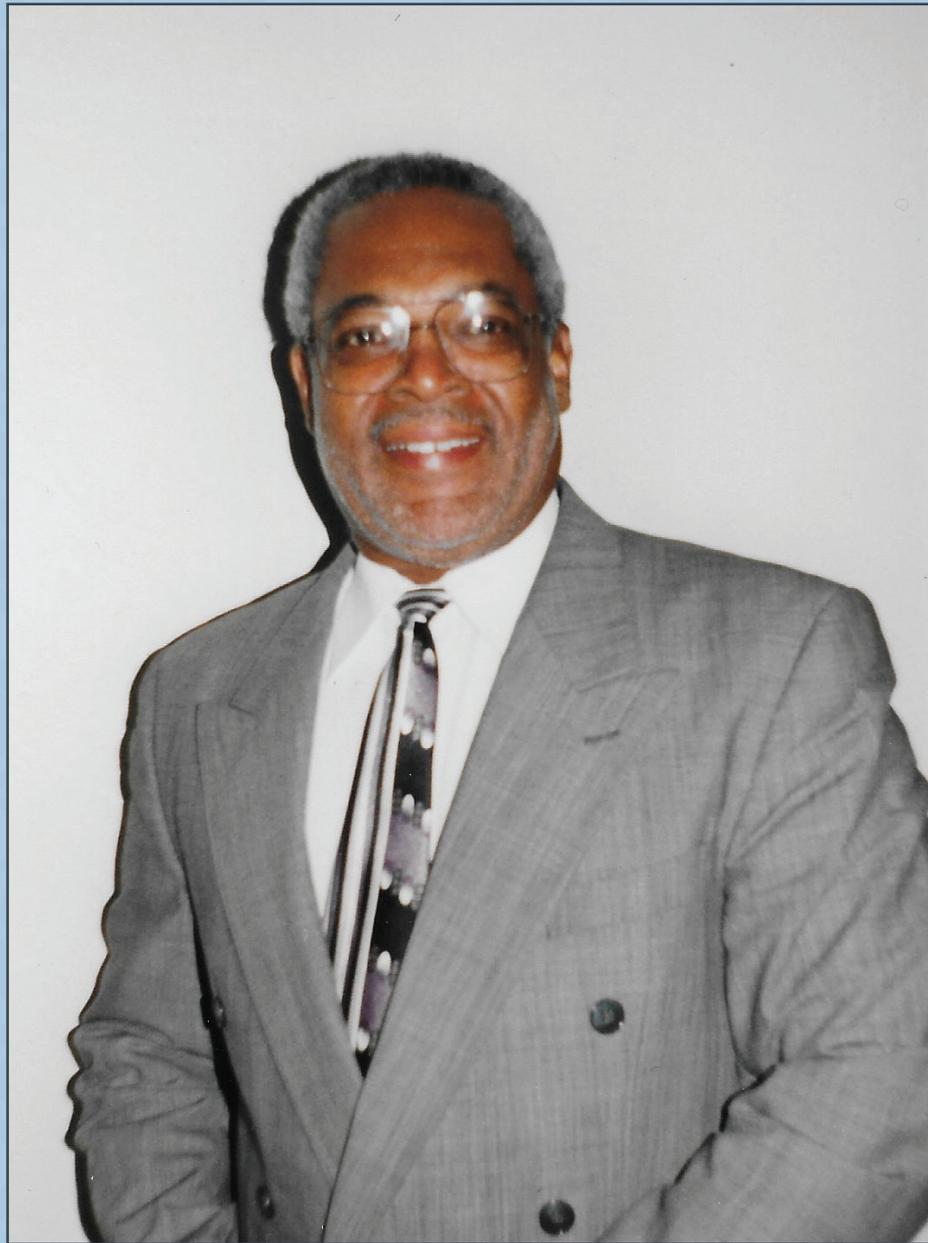


A SERVICE OF WORSHIP FOR
**JUSTICE
LAWRENCE
PATRICK LAKEY**
(JANUARY 9, 1938 - JULY 20, 2020)

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 2020 11AM

Metropolitan C.M.E. Church
8955 South Fwy, Houston, TX

IN LOVING MEMORY



**JUSTICE LAWRENCE
PATRICK LAKEY**

HIGHLIGHTS OF GREATNESS



Justice Lahey and President Obama

HIGHLIGHTS OF GREATNESS



Best wishes to Reverend Lawrence Lakey

Jimmy Carter

Justice Lakey and President Carter

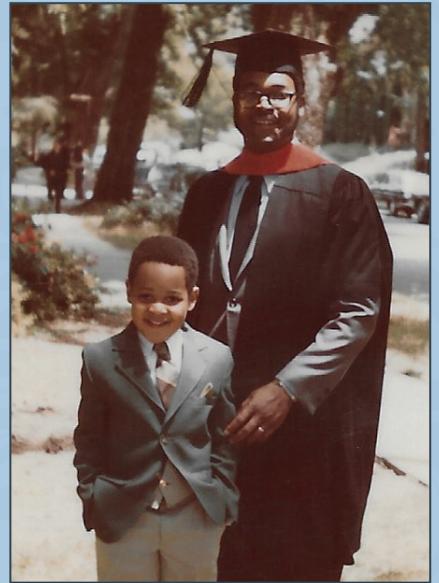
HIGHLIGHTS OF GREATNESS



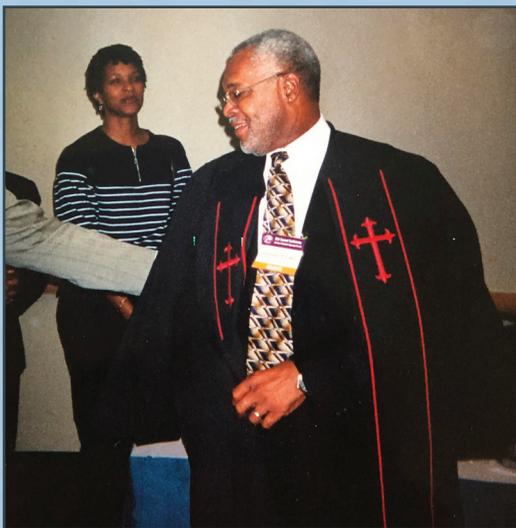
US Airforce



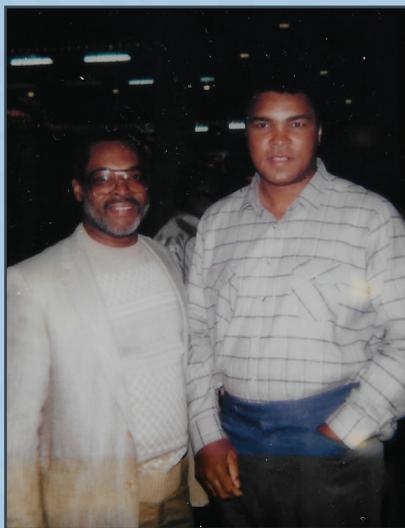
Toastmasters



San Francisco Theological Seminary



Election to the Judicial Council



Justice Lakey and Muhammad Ali



Justice Lakey with Gov. Douglas Wilder of VA





ORDER OF SERVICE

A Parting View..... Family and Friends

The Hymn of Praise, “How Firm A Foundation”

The Apostles’ Creed..... Congregation

Prayer..... Rev. Valencia Edner

Old and New Testament Scripture
(Psalm 139, Rev. 22: 1-7)..... Rev. Allen Page, III

Solo..... Thandi Frazier

Words of Appreciation..... Christy B. Lakey

Tributes..... Bishop Othal H. Lakey and Khamal Lakey

Obituary Reading..... Dr. DaNa Carlis

Solo..... Rev. Valencia Edner

Eulogy and Benediction..... Bishop Lawrence Reddick
(Presiding Prelate Eighth Episcopal District CME Church)



JUSTICE LAWRENCE PATRICK LAKEY

OBITUARY

JANUARY 9, 1938 AND JULY 20, 2020

Justice Lawrence P. Lakey was the eighth of eleven children born into the union of Clarence John Lakey and Zandree Ashley Lakey. It was recognized early in his childhood that his mouth would either lead him to success or failure. While moving from Louisiana to California, it was the older sibling's responsibility to keep his mouth shut. Because of the goodness of God, that mouth led to much success.

In high school, Lawrence found his niche when he was introduced to public speaking and debate. He was on the debate and public speaking teams in both high school and college. After high school, he joined the military and served in the United States Air Force. While stationed in Japan, he worked as a decoder -- with the responsibility to intercept and decode enemy transmissions -- spending eight hours a day, three to four days a week, listening to Morse Code. During their down time, he and some of his decoder friends formed a singing group and got to be pretty popular -- they booked gigs in the officers club, traveled to other bases (which got them out of extra duties) and performed at the camp Christmas parties. They were NOT popular with the other guys on the base.

After fulfilling his military obligation, he returned to the States, married and had a son -- Larry. He began working as a teller at the First National Bank of Oregon. While working there, he joined Toastmasters International and his star shone brightly as he won the Western Regional Speak-Off and a place in the International Finals in Toronto, Canada. This notoriety (he believed there was so much notoriety that it embarrassed the powers that be) earned him a promotion from Teller to Banker. He tells the story of having delivered the same speech for a year, but when he got to the finals he forgot his speech. But that mouth saved him -- he was able to cover up pretty well.

He received and answered the call to preach while in Portland; answering the call made his desire to follow Jesus only too real. This decision cost him his marriage. Reverend Lakey was a strong social justice advocate who understood Christianity to be both prophetic and priestly. He taught an extension course in Church and Society for the International Theological Center (ITC) and was greatly influenced by scholars such as Howard Thurman, Lucius Tobin, James Cohn, Dr. James Mullenburg and Dr. Noel Freedman, as well as many others. Upon completion of his studies, he was appointed pastor of Christ Temple CME Church in Tulsa, Oklahoma. He felt that this appointment helped to define his ministry. While pastoring in Tulsa, he met and married Annita Johnson Lakey and for over 44 years God has walked with them and blessed their union beyond measure.

Reverend Lakey pastored churches in California, Oklahoma, Arizona and Kansas and served as Presiding Elder in California. One of his proudest moments was being elected a Justice of the Judicial Counsel of the Christian Methodist Episcopal Church at the 2000 General Conference.

JUSTICE LAWRENCE PATRICK LAKEY (CONTINUED)

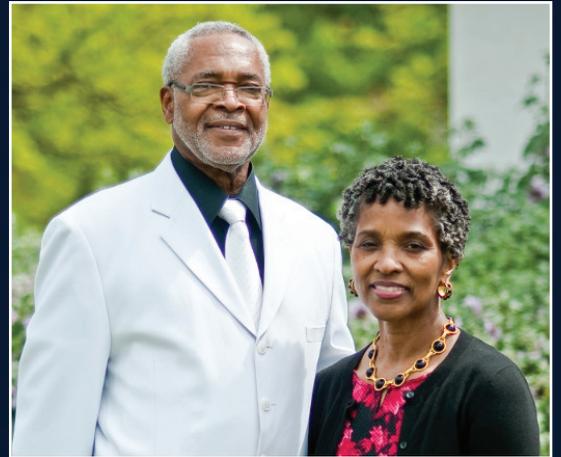
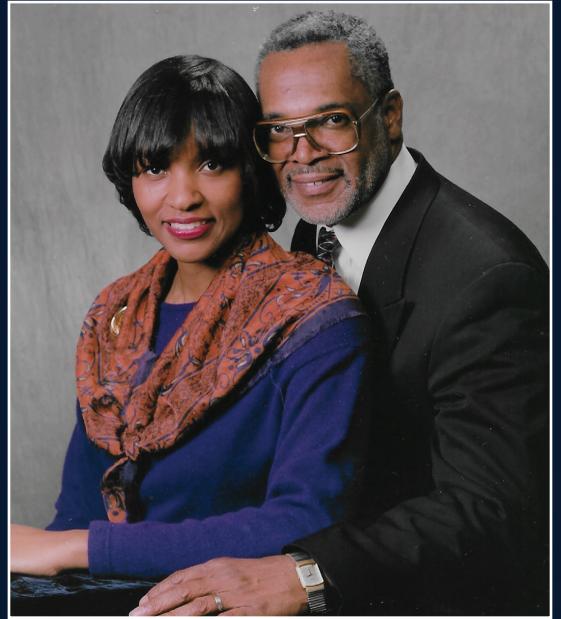
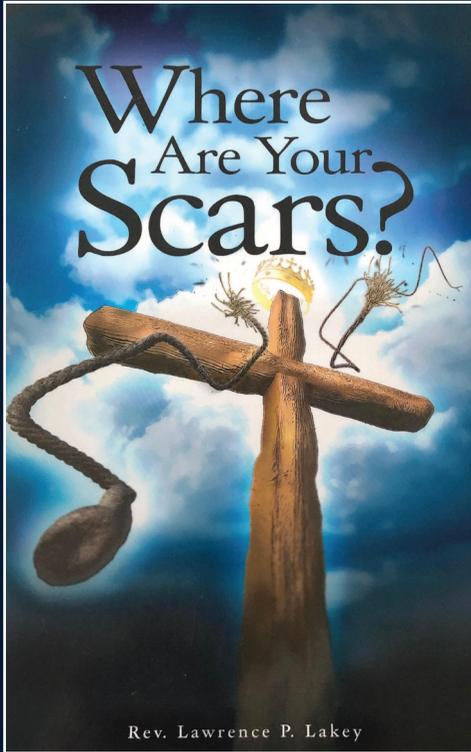
In Tulsa, he became something of a legend of social action and commentary. He made the front pages of Tulsa newspapers twice: first at a school board meeting - "click" he was captured returning the students' Black power salute; and secondly during a heated debate in the Tulsa Planning Commission, at which he responded, "Well, Hell," and the headline read, "Preacher talks out of turn..." Some would say he was "radical," but he would explain, "My first sermon was in a Baptist church, I went to a Presbyterian Seminary in Berkeley, California in the late sixties/early seventies, and my best clerical friend was a COGIC Bishop." Not radical, but well rounded.

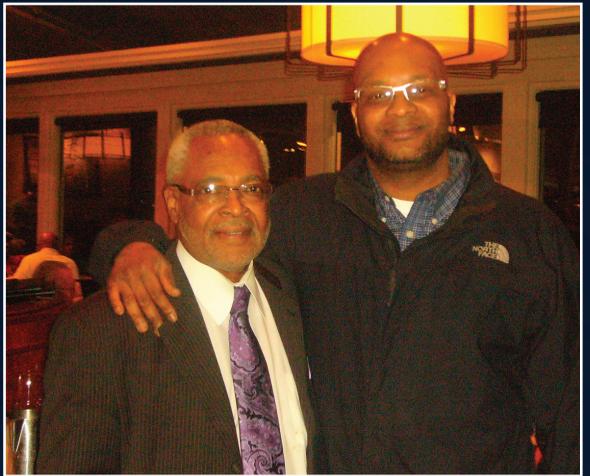
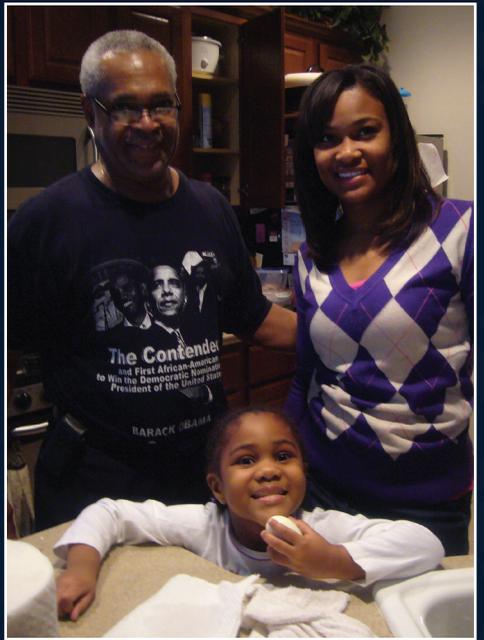
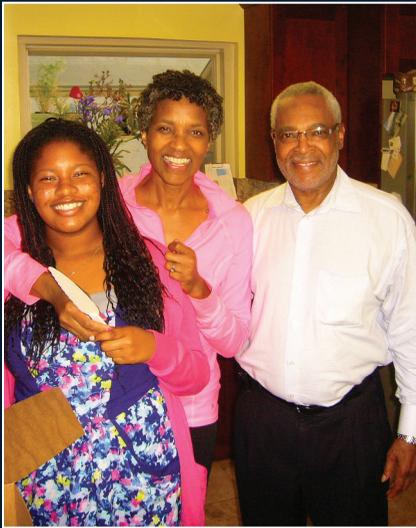
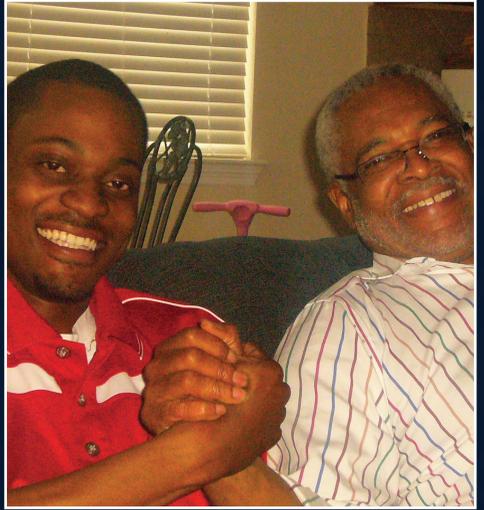
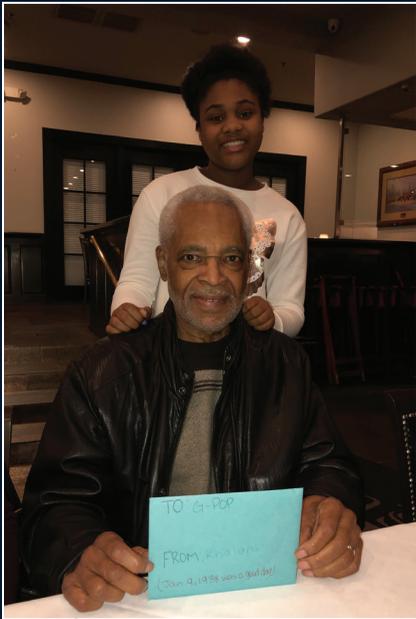
Justice Lakey lectured at several universities and colleges including Langston University, Oral Roberts University, and the University of California - Berkeley. He is the author of the book, "Where Are Your Scars?" and has a copyright in the Library of Congress for his saying, "God Creates Everything But Manufactures Nothing." In Tulsa he was a key organizer of the MLK Parade, helped to create the "Say No To Hate" campaign, and hosted the Tulsa Urban League's weekly TV. program (only doing live interviews so he couldn't be edited.)

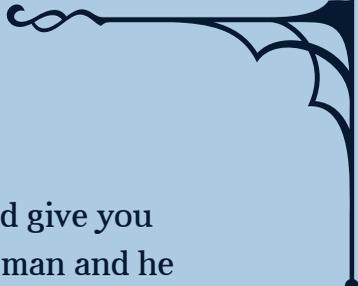
Throughout the church, those who knew him realized he didn't take himself seriously, but he took his work/calling very seriously. Anyone who experienced him in worship knew he loved good preaching and singing. He even got in Stevie Wonder's ear at an Annual Conference. It was well known among preachers that if Lakey ain't with you, it was time to "head for the shed." He deeply believed that without the Black preacher and the Black church, the survival of Black Americans, in a nation conceived in violence, oppression, segregation, and injustice, would have been far more difficult. When he wanted the floor at General Conferences, for some reason he would be recognized and when a serious issue was on the floor, he would be ready, saying, "Mr. Chairman, Rev. Lakey, mic 8." He once questioned his brother (a Bishop) on the floor, and his sister wanted to kick him out of the family.

One of his proudest moments was when three men, unknown to others, from the same piney woods and red dirt of McIntyre, Louisiana, found themselves together in the East Room of the White House. Those men were Dr. Jesse Stone, President of the Southern University, Othal Lakey, then Editor of Christian Index and himself, then Executive Director of the Tulsa Metropolitan Urban League - who could have EVER imagined that? He would sometimes jab his brother, "I have a picture with two presidents; you only have one." Rev. Lakey served on many civic boards, including the Board of Directors Hillcrest Hospital in Tulsa, the Rubicon Programs of Richmond, California, and the Commission of Contra Costa County, California. He also was a member of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity Inc. He received many awards, certificates, and plaques, including the Mover of Mountains Award by the MLK Society of Silicon Valley.

Justice Lakey enjoyed a full, complete, boisterous, fun-filled, joking, witty life and came to his grave in "ripe old age." He leaves to mourn and celebrate his life: his loving wife, Annita Louise Johnson Lakey; three sons -- Lawrence Simmie Lakey (deceased), Corey Lamar Lakey of Oakland, California; Khamal Ade Lakey of Houston, Texas; his loving and spiritual daughter Christy Berry Lakey; two intelligent and adored granddaughters, Chazz Naima Lakey of Vallejo, California and Khalani Mikayla Lakey of Pearland, Texas; as well as his unofficial granddaughter Sonaiya Patrice Wright and niece Mia Wright of Tulsa, Oklahoma, and a host of other nieces and nephews. After all has been written, done, and said about him, to them he was simply their "G-Pop."







TRIBUTES

First and foremost, G-pop as I call him, was one of a kind. He would give you the shirt off his back. His generosity was limitless. He was a smart man and he worked hard for everything he had. He didn't judge others or criticize different ways of life. He lived his life with gusto and was never afraid to speak out against the status quo. G-pop taught me how to lead a respectable and fruitful life, and that the only downside to life is that there will be tough moments, and no amount of planning or luck can impede them forever. The memories I have of him are timeless and I will treasure them. He always made me feel like I was the most important person in the room. He was my greatest supporter and he told me I could achieve anything I put my mind to. What a blessing it has been to call G-pop my grandfather. Even through sickness, he didn't give up. He smiled and participated in life until the very end. If I turn out to be half the person he was I'll consider myself a success. His guidance and love will carry me through to the end of my days.

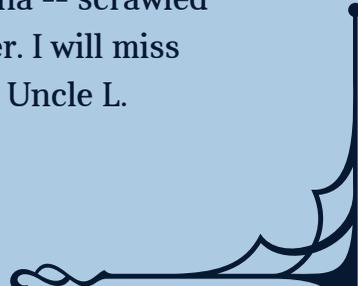
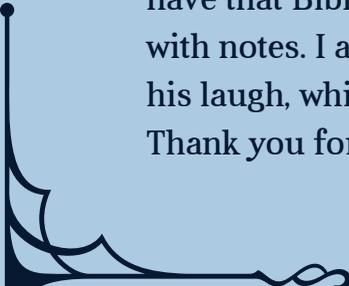
I love you and I thank you G-pop, until we meet again.

— Love, **Chazz**

Dear G-Pop,

Thank you so much for choosing to spend your life with our family. You were a strong, amazing role model to have around. Thank you for taking such good care of Bubbie and your children. You meant the world to me; I did not have many family role models. You meant a lot to my mom too. She and I appreciate everything you've done for us and the family. We'll miss you. — Love, **Sonaiya**

When I was in college, I decided I wanted to read the Bible. I wanted to read it as a book, study it, and make my own sense of it. I remember feeling like this was a crazy idea no one would understand. But Uncle Lawrence just... got it. He gave me great advice about the right version of the Bible to get for my personal study, and answered many questions I would be afraid to ask anyone else. He never judged or criticized my desire to study outside the context of a church. I'll never forget how seen and heard he made me feel in that moment, and always. I still have that Bible -- the New Revised Standard Version with Apocrypha -- scrawled with notes. I am so grateful to Uncle L for loving me like a daughter. I will miss his laugh, which always made me laugh when I heard it. I love you, Uncle L. Thank you for everything. — Mia



APPRECIATION AND GRATITUDE

The Family of Lawrence Patrick Lakey expresses sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who have provided help, shown concern and shared our grief.

Especially, TX Oncology, Serene Hospice, Dr. Levin, Dr. Eapen, Dr. Surenpenini, Memorial Hermann, and Grimes Funeral Home we are thankful. At a later time, we shall personally thank each of you.

PALLBEARERS

Elverez Allen
Bryon Booker
DaNa Carlis

Greg Lakey
William McKinney
Christopher Terrell

INTERMENT

Houston Memorial Gardens
2426 Cullen Parkway, Pearland, TX 77233