

Obituary

The Spiritual Meaning of the Name Juanita - "God is Gracious"

Celebrating a life full of God's Graciousness

Mrs. Juanita Lacy Scruggs was born on January 16, 1937, in Madison County, Alabama to Mr. Lawrence Lacy and Mrs. Irine B. Lacy.

God, in His infinite wisdom, granted her prayer and took her to her heavenly home on Monday, April 29, 2024. She was surrounded by her ever-present family.

Juanita attended Council Training School where she met her husband, the late Mr. James William Scruggs. On May 15, 1954 they were united in holy matrimony; their happy and productive union was blessed with five children.

Juanita confessed Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age and united with the Center Grove United Methodist Church. She later moved her membership to Union Chapel Missionary Baptist Church where she served on Usher Ministry #1, until her health began to fail.

Juanita was preceded in death by her beloved parents, husband of 32 years, all of her siblings, daughter, Cathy Diane and daughters-in-law, Andrea Scruggs and Rhonda Scruggs.

She leaves a legacy of love for a multitude of family and friends, who will cherish her life forever. Juanita leaves to cherish her precious memories four loving and devoted children, Lawrence James, Patricia Ann, Harold William (Tonya) and Ronnie Dee; three grandsons, Shawn, Harold Jr., and Ronnie Jr. (RJ); three granddaughters, Tiffany, Porshia and Robinson; nine great-grandchildren, one great-great grandson; one sisterin-law, Mrs. Lizzie Pittman of Toledo, Ohio; one special first cousin, Mrs. Hodie McCraw of Huntsville, Alabama.

"For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."

~Psalm 84:10 KJV~

| Order of Service | |
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| Musical Prelude | Musicians |
| Processional | |
| Opening Prayer | |
| Old and New Testament Scripture Readings | |
| Musical Selection | |
| Ushers Ritual | |
| Presentation of Resolution | Sister Johnnie M. Clift |
| Musical Selection | |
| Eulogy | Dr. O. Wendell Davis |
| | |
| Mortician | Nelms Memorial Funeral Home |
| Recessional | |
| God looked around His garden And found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth, And saw your tired face. He put His arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering, He knew that you were in pain. He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. | He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids And whispered "Peace be thine." It broke our hearts to lose you But you did not go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home. ~D. W. McConway |
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