

OTHA LEE FLOYD, SR. was born in Sumter County, Georgia on April 15, 1943. He lived with his wife, Lorene Burns Floyd at 131 West Rockhill Drive, Americus, Georgia. He received his education through the Sumter County School System. He started a career in mechanics at the age of 15 and worked as a mechanic until his health declined. On December 26, 2024, God summoned Otha to put away his tools, lay down all his burdens, and to come *Home*.

Otha Floyd was the oldest son of the late Jessie Lee Floyd, Sr. and the late Annie Mae Hall Floyd. From this union, eight children were born. His surviving siblings are Annie Ruth (James) Pride, Frank James (Clara) Floyd, and Walter Lee Floyd, all of Americus, Georgia. Siblings who preceded him in death are Jessie Dean (Betty) Floyd, Homer Lee Floyd, Robert James Floyd, and Jessie Lee Floyd, Jr. His sister-in-law, Cassie Floyd, also survives. Otha Floyd was the caring and proud father of 12 children, 25 grandchildren, and 10 great grandchildren. All his grands and great-grands affectionately called him “Pa-Pa”.

He received Christ as his Lord and Savior and joined the church as a teenager. In his later years, he led his family to join the New Shady Grove Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend Tommy Jordan. He worked faithfully in the church and, having been chosen as one with a ‘good report’, full of spirit and wisdom, was set apart publicly to the office and work of a Deacon. On July 22, 2001, Brother Otha Lee Floyd, Sr. was ordained as a Deacon by Reverend Tommy Jordan and the Board of Deacons at the New Shady Grove Missionary Church

Otha Lee Floyd, “Junior-Man”, or “Ju-Man”, as most of his friends called him, was a strong man, a serious minded man, a man of wisdom, a man of high perseverance, a humble and simple man, but with ‘grit’, he was an unpretentious man; he didn’t brag or gloat about anything; a man who cherished love, he loved everybody and nobody disliked him. He was a just man who believed *do unto others as you would have them do unto you*. Otha Floyd lived by those words. He was a kindhearted and joyful man, and above all, he was a man who highly valued Friendships. He talked about his friends all the time, and with each of the conversations about his many friends, he would tell a story of their adventures. He would spend hours talking about his and his friends’ ‘tales’; stories of a time in his life that would make you laugh or make you cry. He would talk about his friends using nicknames most of the time, calling them his “sho-nuf” friends.

Otha would want all of his friends to know that he will be telling of these adventures as he sits around God’s Throne.