



LANDERS O BATES SR

April 27, 1928 - January 20, 2015

DEPARTED THIS LIFE JANUARY 20, 2015 OF WALDORF, MD. BELOVED HUSBAND OF ALICE BATES; DEVOTED FATHER OF MURIEL JEAN SUGGS, VALARIE L. AND LANDERS O. BATES, JR. AND CHRISTABELL BAUKMAN (DAVID). HE IS ALSO SURVIVED BY GRANDCHILDREN, CHANITA, TYONA, NOORAH AND NAIM; SIBLINGS, LETITIA, MARJORIE, HILDA, OTTO JR., ERNEST, GEORGE, JOHNNY LEE, DAVID AND LUCY AND A HOST OF OTHER RELATIVES AND FRIENDS.

Cemetery Details

Fort Lincoln Cemetery

3401 Bladensburg Road
Brentwood, MD 20722

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 26. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Marshall-March Funeral Homes - Prince George's County
4308 Suitland Road
Suitland, MD 20746
(301) 736-1616
info@marchfh.com
<https://www.marshallmarchfh.com>

Service

JAN 26. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

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Suitland, MD 20746
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Tribute Wall



“ *LANDERS O BATES SR*

October 23, 2023 at 08:15 AM

LR

“ My dear oldest brother Landers. We, the family, have indeed suffered a great loss. I remember calling you "Uncle" Landers until I was in the my teens and could finally understand family relations. You and I had the same father, Otto L. Bates, although different mothers - yours was Ms. Essie (Estelle Michie) and mine Lucy Lee Holland. I was so happy to then know that you were my oldest brother, The Alpha, and I was the youngest, The Omega of the Bates family, the last of 16 children children spread over a span of 31 years. Amazing! I remember all those summers I spent on Capitol Hts. Hill with your daughters, my nieces, Val and Chrissy. Boy! Those were the days! Mom use to put me and my brother David on the Greyhound or Trailways bus to come up to D.C. to visit. We would get picked up by you or our other Uncle Hoover (Floyd) in his Taxi cab, like were V.I.P.'s (very important people). Wow! It seems like an eternity ago. But we enjoyed you most when you moved closer, back home to Shadwell, Va. to be near Daddy in his declining years. That's when I got to know you even better as an adult. You were always there to drop by to talk to, to help out in fixing up my car or to give a ride somewhere. Whatever that was needed to be done, you did it. I thank you and appreciate everything you did. I will certainly miss you as all of our family will. You would be pleased that a nice service was put together on your behalf and lots of funny stories of our relationship with you. We were made to reminisce, laugh and sometimes cry about how wonderful it was to have you in our lives. May your soul rest in peace until we meet again on the other side in the new

*world. A world without tears, fears,
or pain or sickness of any kind. (Rev. 21:3,4) With all my love as
your little sister, Lucy,
or "Lu Lu" as you use to refer to me as. Sweet dreams dear brother,
sweet dreams.*

Lucy Bates Rainey - January 31, 2015 at 09:15 PM

JR

“ *After Lucy and me married, i vist Landers at
his home. the one time he was watching a
clint eastwood movie, I new Landers was a
cool DUDE.. He was faithful to JEHOVAH to
the end .. see you after the fulfillment of
PSALM 37: 9-11..*



jim rainey - January 26, 2015 at 10:24 AM

VB

“ Hey Daddy-O! Hey Daddy yo-ho! Hey Daddy-O! This is a greeting I would sometimes say when I'd come to help you get ready for bedtime/beddy-bye.

You definitely fought a good fight and did your best.

Thanks for your love and attentive listening as I grew up and as a grown-up. If I had a complaint about something, you would say -- we'll let's talk about it.

Thanks for your story telling you did that made the listeners laugh. You would act out the individuals in the story. I think I get some of that from you when I relay to others something that has happened to me.

You were a man who strived to busy himself with life: gardening, working on the automobiles by doing oil changes and tune-ups, fishing, riding your bicycle to pickup a car at the shop, riding a horse, riding a lawn mower and doing lawn landscaping, playing cards with family and friends, etc. You were a man of many hidden talents.

You were patient and looked after me when I had let my car run out of gas (college kid without funds). You drove from home to Baltimore (about 30 miles), refueled my car's tank so I would be able to drive back home after the evening class. You didn't complain – just asked what's the best way to get off the campus.

You taught me how to change the oil on my car and later when I would change the oil by myself - I would hear you still telling me what to do. I would hear you make your statement about not taking so long letting the oil drain from the container, as I would try to get every drip/drop out :)

Television -- You knew the movies and the actors. We watched westerns, crime shows, game shows, and comedies and dramas.

You would even watch a musical with me on the television. Sometimes watching an old movie, I'd see someone that I didn't know or the person looked familiar, I would say "Hey daddy who is that?"; and most cases you knew who the person was and had some tidbit about the actor/actress.

I still recall a Perry Mason episode where we laughed at clearly what was bad acting by the lady on the stand. She sat there with her legs crossed and she said to the person who did the crime -- don't just sit there. We'd repeat the scene and laughed. I have seen a few Perry Mason episodes recently and I am still looking for that scene ?

I'm a daddy's girl and I think I got from you my fascination for cowgirl/cowboy type hats. You even like my Aussie hat too. In later years, I would let you hold my hat while I would drive. I would watch you hold it and brush the hat with care.

Your love of taking photographs - I think I got the love of photographs from you as mom said you started taking photographs when we were born. We have photographs of our youth because of you.

Well Daddy-O - you shall always be remembered and thought of fondly. So as I would sometimes ask you: "What are you seeing? What are you doing? Are you running with the horses/riding the horses?" Enjoy being in a place without this world's limits and enjoy being with those that have gone before you. Most of all enjoy the one that has prepared the place for us in Our Father's House! Our Father and Lord in heaven have allowed us to experience life in an earthly family by receiving a father's attentive love and care.

In the phraseology of Charlie Chan with his many sons, #1 Son, #2 Son, #3 Son, etc. – I sign this tribute as Your #2 Daughter, Valarie (or as you would call me Val-ree.). You gave me my first name, but mom spelled it :)?

Valarie L. Bates - January 25, 2015 at 09:53 AM

SL

“ *The Lee family share sympathy and love for the Bates and Rainey Family. Mt Prospect IL*

Sandra Lee - January 25, 2015 at 09:17 AM

NB

“ *We love you Pop Pop!*

Noorah and Naim Baukman

Noorah and Naim Baukman - January 25, 2015 at 09:05 AM



“ *Cherished Memories was purchased for the family of LANDERS O BATES SR.*



January 24, 2015 at 09:55 AM

 David Baukman

“ *3 files added to the album Landers Bates*



David Baukman - January 23, 2015 at 02:01 PM



“ We the March Family and Marshall-March Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.

Marshall-March Funeral Homes - January 21, 2015 at 01:04 PM