



CLEOPHUS RICHARDSON

December 10, 1973 - May 27, 2014

Cleophus Richardson, "Clee" was born to Barbara Richardson and Cleophus Dill on December 10, 1973 in Chicago, Illinois. Cleophus was preceded in death by his father Cleophus Dill, Aunt Delores Richardson and Uncles Danny and Charles Richardson . Cleophus was Barbara's only son, Cleophus was cherished and loved among family and friends.

Cleophus grew up in a home that was closely knit and founded on God's principles. Cleophus attended Henderson Elementary School and later attended Gage Park High school. Cleophus lived in Alton, Illinois where he worked as a Head Laborer for a construction company.

His earthly presence will leave a void within his family and loved ones.

Cleophus departed this life on Tuesday, May 27, 2014 at 4:15 am.

He leaves to cherish his memory his mother Barbara (Raymond), Special Friend Janet Alexander, son Jaylyn Alexander of Alton, Illinois; Sisters: Yolanda (Jamel) Redmond of Decatur, Georgia, Latoya (Thomas) Jackson of Lansing, Illinois, Grandmother Willie Florence Richardson; Aunts Vanessa and Debra (Harold), Uncles; Larry (Pamela), Dinisio (Sheree), Damarcus (LaSequel) and Steven; Special Auntie Hattie Spann who help raise him from birth, Great Aunt Lillie Ruth Gowen and Ann Ruth of Chicago, Illinois, Evelyn of Hazel Crest, Hazel Jean of Birmingham, Alabama and Helen of Columbus, Mississippi and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins , very special childhood friend Donnie Thomas and very special cousin Solomon (Solly) Maddox.

Cemetery Details

Mt. Hope Cemetery

11500 S. Fairfield Ave
Chicago, IL 60655

Tribute Wall



Terentius
Booker

“ I was just scanning the net trying to find my old friend , more like a brother. It saddens me to discover my manz like this. I thought me and him would be able to share stories in our older days reminiscing about our shared struggles. I met K.I.-Double when we were down and out, products of the system. I was very young and he carried me like a little brother. Man, smh, this is messed up! But saddly, knowing where we came from, I'd rather see him in there than beneath here. He was a universal soul. He could fit in anywhere, although he was one of a kind, if you didn't like him he made you tolerate him. He held no qualms about the man he was. Madd Love and Respect to my peoples! See you when my time expire. Peace!

P.S. To the family, if there is anything i can assist with or if anyone just want/need to talk i'm available My name is Terentius Booker. I can be found on Facebook under that name. My number is 217-520-4666. Madd Love to the fam and I'm more than sorry for this enormous lost.

Terentius Booker - November 24, 2015 at 04:44 PM