



Lydia Sanders

April 20, 1917 - September 19, 2013

Lydia Belle Grantham Sanders, age 96, of Sanford, Florida, formerly of Morrilton, Arkansas went home to be with the Lord on September 19, 2013. She was born April 20, 1917 in Morrilton, a daughter of the late Ira and Irma Grantham. Throughout her lifetime, she worked many jobs from being a waitress to grocery clerk. She was a self-taught cake decorator and spent many years baking wedding and birthday cakes. She was a longtime member of Calvary Baptist Church.

She is survived by two daughters, Brenda Cody of Morrilton and Shirley Mecca and husband John of Sanford, Florida; four grandsons, Greg Mecca and wife Debbie of St. Louis, Missouri, Alan Mecca and wife Jill of Longwood, Florida, Doug Cody of Dallas, Texas, and Jon Cody and Julia of Morrilton; 10 great-grandchildren; and two special family friends, Randy Gilley and James Martinez.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Alvin Sanders; five brothers; four sisters; and one great-grandchild.

Funeral Services will be 10:00 a.m. Saturday, September 28, 2013 at the Calvary Baptist Church with Bro. Roy Tilley and Bro. Sonny Harvison officiating. Burial will be at Quattlebaum Cemetery in Bee Branch.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Calvary Baptist Church and The American Diabetes Association. Arrangements are by Harris Funeral Home of Morrilton.

Tribute Wall



“ Lydia Sanders

January 30, 2023 at 02:08 AM



“ Oh what a precious lady in our lives When Shirley & Brenda, Mary & I were young & in church didn't know we were not family. & today that closeness is still there each time we meet. So proud went to see her & video we made What a memory to keep!! So sorry we could not be there!!! sending our love!!! Louie & Gloria

Louie & Gloria Langley - June 29, 2018 at 08:42 PM



“ Dear Shirley Ann and Brenda Gail - How often have I heard your mother use those double names with such love and pride! Today,, at the office, I told our young law clerk that my mother's close friend had died and I began to tell her of the special skills she had, whether making ice rings for a punch bowl, creating pastel styrofoam Easter eggs for a centerpiece, baking a German chocolate cake or dying shoes... "Dying shoes??!" (Poor young child, she had never heard of dying shoes....but Lydia dyed all of ours). "Her name was Lydia Belle," I said. "Oh what a beautiful name," she exclaimed. Your mother was a loyal and steadfast friend; our growing up years were made richer by her contributions. Please accept my heart-felt sympathy for your loss.

Carole Lynn Williams Sherman

Carole Lynn Williams Sherman - June 29, 2018 at 08:42 PM