



Sandra C Lucas

November 15, 1942 - January 30, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Crown Hill Cemetery

700 W. 38th Street
Indianapolis, IN 46208

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 7. 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Trinity CME Church
2253 Dr. Andrew J. Brown Ave
Indianapolis, IN 46205

Service

FEB 7. 11:00 AM (ET)

Trinity CME Church
2253 Dr. Andrew J. Brown Ave
Indianapolis, IN 46205

Tribute Wall



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Sandra C Lucas.

February 06, 2025 at 02:11 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of Sandra C Lucas.



February 06, 2025 at 02:11 PM



“ *Presiding Elder Lesha Agnew and the CDI* purchased the *Strength & Solace Spray* for the family of Sandra C Lucas.



Presiding Elder Lesha Agnew and the CDI - February 04, 2025 at 03:35 PM



“ *The A.K.A.s of Trinity C.M.E. Church* purchased the *Pink Tribute Spray* for the family of Sandra C Lucas.



The A.K.A.s of Trinity C.M.E. Church - February 04, 2025 at 03:31 AM

TC

“ The A.K.A.s of Trinity C.M.E. Church planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Sandra C Lucas.

The A.K.A.s of Trinity C.M.E. Church - February 04, 2025 at 03:31 AM

RS

“ Rachel Smith lit a candle in memory of Sandra C Lucas



Rachel Smith - February 03, 2025 at 10:29 PM

RS

Tribute to My Friend Sandra

*"Life isn't about how to survive the storm,
But how to dance in the rain."*

As perhaps my very best friend over a period of greater than 50 years, I mourn her loss; celebrate years of triumphs, happiness, laughter and fun; and know that she leaves a warm legacy of love and wonderful blessings for all of us.

Sandra was a high school educator in Lynchburg Va. To her students, she was Miss Coleman - a hard driving, no-nonsense faculty who took no prisoners. Her hard driving manner endeared her to all the students who would constantly tease her, and try to make her angry enough to send them to detention. Of course, this never happened, which only increased the pestering. She was so much loved by all her students. As a colleague, Sandra was most outspoken in an environment that previously discouraged much verbal interchange in meetings, and certainly an absence of objections in any form. Sandra and I both were young, new to the city and setting, and had not been schooled in the 'right way to act'. Needless to say, there were a few other young and new faculty who had not gotten the message. Together we all were labeled of course as annoying rebels. We could also not be a part of the society 'elite' owing to our behavior.

During her many years in Indianapolis, we have always kept in touch. After the birth of daughter Monica, along came Chuckie. My favorite, of course is Chuckie, who is my official and loving Godson. Over the years of her declining health, Charles, Monica and Chuckie have always called me from her hospital room and we have been able to gossip about any and everything. I have so many great memories of our conversations. Her spirit, her laughter, and her love have touched us all deeply. For someone who was unable to spend much of her later years at home, I specifically say that she epitomized the fact that "Life isn't about how to survive the storm, but how to dance in the rain."

Sandra's warmth, compassion and friendship were gifts that will continue to inspire us and will be forever carved in the fabric of our lives. Every moment we shared together is treasured, and she has left a lasting legacy of love, generosity, strength and caring that has been immeasurable in shaping the lives of so many, including students and colleagues in Lynchburg VA. We know that God strengthened her, soothed her, wrapped her in His infinite love and showered her with blessings too numerous to count, and too magnificent to describe. She was loved, admired and continually gave to others.

God has smiled from His Golden Throne and welcomed her home. We are grateful for her life and know that tomorrows will start without her. Yet, because of her absolute love of life and unselfish giving, every time we think of her, we know that she is right here in our lives and will forever live in the hearts of all of us.

Peanuts has said "Perhaps they are not stars in the sky, but rather openings where our loves ones shine down to let us know they are

happy". As you look to the heavens and see the sky, see that opening where Sandra shines down to let us know that she is happy.

*With much love.
Dr. Rachel W. Smith, friend forever*

Rachel Smith - February 03, 2025 at 10:56 PM

JT

“ *Judith Tyree lit a candle in memory of Sandra C Lucas*



Judith Tyree - February 03, 2025 at 12:28 PM

JT

“ *Ms. Sandra put on a feast with her Mom, when we can to dinner. Her mom lived with her and Mr. Charles, who was the unofficial, "whose got jokes!" I loved being around this family. Ms. Sandra was a talented, smart, intuitive and woman of God. Her spirit always shined through* □

Judith Tyree - February 03, 2025 at 12:28 PM