

Precious Memories



Words Of Love

Our lives go on without you
But nothing is the same,
We have to hide our heartaches
When someone speaks your name.
Sad are the hearts that love you
Silent the tears that fall,
Living here without you
Is the hardest part of all.
You did so many things for us
Your heart was kind and true,
And when we needed someone
We could always count on you.
The special years will not return
When we are all together,
But with the love within our hearts
You will walk with us forever.

Family Acknowledgement

The family of Octavia Passmore wishes to express our sincere appreciation for all your prayers, phone calls, visits and many other acts of kindness shown during the time of her lengthy illness and finally death. We would like to say thank you to the staff at Autumn Winds Nursing Facility and Heart to Heart Hospice for the special care for Octavia Passmore.

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To *Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary*

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Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

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Celebrating The Life And Legacy Of



Sunrise

April 15, 1949

Sunset

April 21, 2022

Octavia Passmore

Saturday, May 7, 2022

11:00 am

Coliseum Park Baptist Church

101 Hub Ave.
San Antonio, Texas

Rev La Carlton Stevens

Pastor / Eulogist

Life's Journey

Octavia Passmore was born April 15, 1949 to Norma Jean and Ernest Breedlove in Somerville, Texas. She gave her life to Christ at an early age.

Octavia married Rudolph Hemmitt, Sr. and relocated to Caldwell, Texas. To this union three children, the late Debbie Jean Grayson, Rudolph Hemmitt, Jr. and Randle Hemmitt were born. After the resolution of the marriage Octavia relocated to San Antonio, Texas and joined the Coliseum Park Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Lemuel Smith. She went on to marry, Deacon Ronald Passmore. While attending Coliseum Park Baptist Church Octavia served on many ministries such as: the Adult Usher Board, Women's Missionary Ministry, Food Service, Vacation Bible School, Youth Usher Ministry as the Director, and president of Ministers and Deacons Wives Ministry. She served faithfully until her health prevented her from serving.

Octavia was part of the workforce and was employed for Baptist Memorial Medical Center and SAISD as a School Nurse. She later became an entrepreneur as a Home Health Care Provider where she employed family and friends.

Octavia was preceded in death by her mother Norma Jean and her father, Ernest Breedlove, three brothers, Jackie Breedlove, Sammy Breedlove and Ernest Breedlove Jr., her sister, Kara Von Breedlove Smith and her daughter, Debbie Hemmitt- Grayson. She leaves to cherish her memory her beloved husband, Deacon Ronald Passmore; two sons, Rudolph Hemmitt, Jr. and Randel Hemmitt; three stepdaughter's, Rhonda Passmore, Jocelyn Jones and Hope Passmore; her grandchildren and great grandchildren; sister, Lucille Hunter; brother, James Breedlove and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

Order of Service

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| Processional | Clergy, Pallbearers and Family |
| Music Selection | Praise Team |
| Prayer | Minister Joyce Jones |
| Reading Of The Holy Scripture | |
| Old Testament | Dr. Rev. Howard Anderson |
| New Testament | Pastor Dominick Jones New Birth Community Church |
| Resolution(s) | Coliseum Park Baptist Church And Others |
| Poem Reading | |
| Words Of Expressions (Limit Two Minutes) | Sis. Allen |
| Solo | Perry Brown |
| Eulogy | Pastor La Carlton Stephens Coliseum Park Baptist Church |
| Recessional | |



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid you see.
I took His hand when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now; He set me free.*