

## *When Tomorrow Starts Without Me*

When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. While thinking of the many things we did not get to say, I know how much you love me, as much as I love you. And each time you think of me, I know that you will miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand, and said my place was ready, in heaven far above, and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, for all my life I'd always thought I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much yet to do, it seemed almost impossible that I was leaving all of you. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized that this could never be, for emptiness and memories would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me From His Great Golden Throne, He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, today will always last, and since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past. But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free. so won't you take My hand and share my life with Me. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

### *Interment*

Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery  
Ft. Sam Houston, Texas

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

601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas  
Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312  
www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com  
Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

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

Printing by: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

## *In Loving Memory Of*



## *Richard Tillman Boyd, Sr.*

*Sunrise*

January 23, 1955

*Sunset*

May 21, 2022

*Saturday, May 28, 2022*

5:00 PM

*O. J. Carter Memorial Chapel*

601 N. Center Street  
San Antonio, Texas

*Pastor Alonzo Hurt*

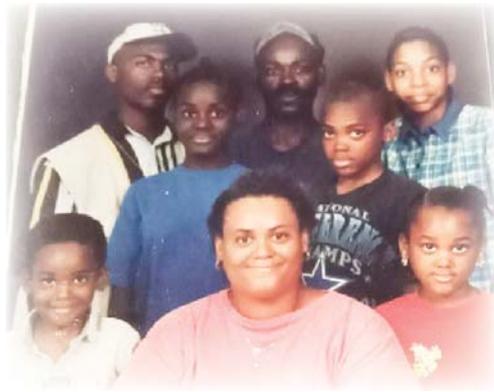
*Officiating*

## *Life's Journey*

**Richard Tillman Boyd, Sr.** was born January 23, 1955 to the parentage of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Byrd in Laurel, Mississippi. He received his formal education in the public school system of Mississippi, where he graduated.

**Following** his high school years, Richard joined the United States Army, where he served his country well. Richard completed tours state side and overseas, earning an honorable discharge for Job Well Done. Richard met and married Jane Morgan Boyd and they remained gloriously united until his demise. He was a loving husband and father, caring for and taking care of his family. Richard was truly loved and will be missed by all, but God Loved Him Best.

**Richard** leaves to cherish his memory his wife, Jane Boyd; five children, Richard Tillman Boyd, Jr., Leticia Erotica Boyd, Derrick Eugene Boyd, Tara Rae Boyd and Nathaniel Jerome Boyd; fifteen grandchildren, his sisters and brothers and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other loving relatives and friends.



## *Family Acknowledgement*

Our family extends heartfelt thanks to our friends for all the prayers and kindness shown during this homegoing of our loved one. **God Bless You**

## *Order Of Service*

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

Appointee

New Testament

Appointee

Prayer

Pastor Alonzo Hurt

Selection

"The Battle Is Not Yours"

By: Yolanda Adams

Family Tribute

Remarks(Limit Two Minutes Please)

Family and Friends

Selection

"Take Me To The King"

By: Tamela Mann

Eulogy

Pastor Alonzo Hurt  
Harvest Time Church

The Recessional

"Let The Church Say Amen"

*Richard Tillman Boyd, Sr.*