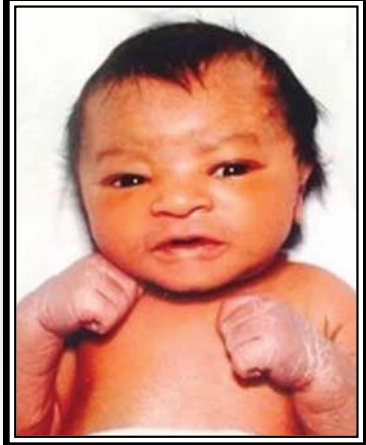
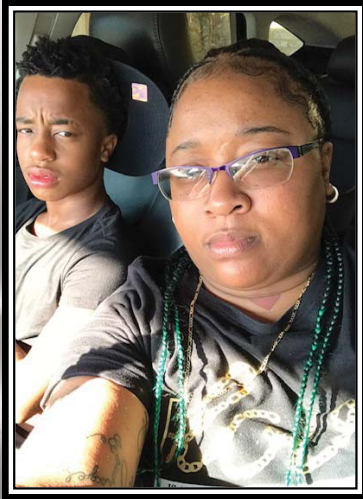


Precious Memories



Active Pallbearers

Shamari Washington
Amar'je Neal
Jatarius Nichols
Sha'Kala Washington

Omareay Neal
Javion Neal
Kierstin Lee
Jamare Nicholas

Honorary Pallbearers

Dayton Rollings
Maks Rollings

Jaxon Rollings
Darion Baldwin-Rollings

Damarion Ezell

Interment

Eastview Cemetery
3530 Roland Ave.

Family Acknowledgment

Our family extends heartfelt thanks to our friends for all the prayers and kindness shown during the homegoing of our loved one. **God bless each of you.**

Special Thanks To

Larita (Honey) Brown and Pastor Larry J. Thompson

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

Deliverance To Glory Services For



Omar Diego Neal Jr.

Alpha

July 10, 2006

Omega

September 18, 2022

Saturday, October 1, 2022

10:00 AM

Tree Mount Temple

6035 FM 78

San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Larry Thompson, Pastor

Rev. Sammie Shuler, Officiating / Eulogist

Life's Journey

Omar Diego Neal, Jr. was born on July 10, 2006 in San Antonio, Texas to Omar Neal, Sr. and Annie Rollings. Omar received his education in the San Antonio Public School System attending Pachall Elementary, Kirby Middle School and East Central High School.

“Jr.”, as he was affectionately called by friends and family, enjoyed playing football, basketball and hanging out with friends and family. He loved playing on the PS5, dancing, rapping, and always joking. Omar had a smile that would light up any room he stepped into. He had a beautiful spirit and was a very loving person. He was truly loved and will be missed.

Omar was preceded in death by his grandparents, Royce Molett, Emma Neal and Tess Rollings, great grandparents, Tiresa Rollings, Estell and Rhobie Perryman. He leaves to cherish his memory his mother, Annie Rollings; father, Omar Neal, Sr.; his siblings, Omareya, Amarje, Javion, and Jasmine; grandfathers, Jacob Rambo and Percy Smith; uncles, Steward, Omar R., PaJee, Jerome, Jacob and Frank; great uncle, Dayton (Gladys) Rollings; aunts, DeTrial (Kevin) Lee, SheWanna, Eboney, Erica, Jelene, Jacobie, Charity, Jania, Jerrica, and Roxanne D; great aunts, Julia Harper, Beverly Neal, Pricilla Smith; nieces and nephews, Da’Kai, Da’Kodah and Da’Kira; girlfriend, Layla Hampton and a host of other loving family and friends.

Order Of Celebration

Processional

Clergy, Pallbearers, Family

Selection

“The Battle Is Not Yours” Sheniko Smith and Brittany Lee

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

Rev. Sammie Shuler

New Testament

Rev. Sammie Shuler

The Prayer

Rev. Sammie Shuler

Selection

“I Know I’ve Been Changed” Sheniko Smith and Brittany Lee

Remarks (Limit two minute please)

Family and Friends

Solo

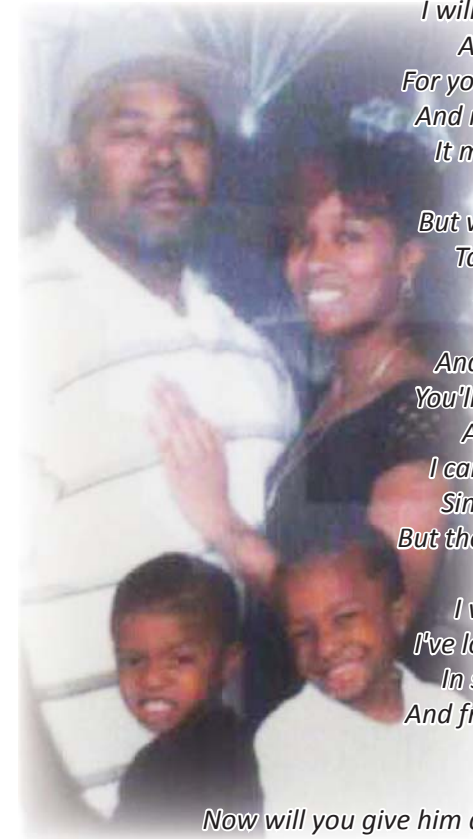
Alvin Gertman

Eulogy

Rev. Sammie Shuler
Bright and Morning Star

Recessional

A Child To Lend



I will lend you, for a little time,
A child of mine, He said.
For you to love him while he lives,
And mourn for when he's dead.
It may be six or seven years,
Or fifteen or sixteen.
But will you, till I call him back,
Take care of him for Me?
He'll bring his charms
to gladden you,
And should his stay be brief.
You'll have his lovely memories,
As solace for your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay,
Since all from earth return.
But there are lessons taught down
there,
I want this child to learn.
I've looked the wide world over,
In search for teachers true.
And from the throngs that crowd
life's lanes,
I have selected you.

Now will you give him all your love,
Nor think the labor vain.
Nor hate me when I come
To take him home again?
I fancied that I heard them say,
'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!'
For all the joys Thy child shall bring,
The risk of grief we'll run.
We'll shelter him with tenderness,
We'll love him while we may,
And for the happiness we've known,
Forever grateful stay.
But should the angels call for him,
Much sooner than we've planned.
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes,
And try to understand.