Celebrating THE LIFE OF

*Sunrise*December 15, 1969

Sunset September 6, 2023

O CONTROLLE

Holmes III

Saturday, September 16, 2023 11:00 AM

Lilly Of The Valley Missionary Baptist Church 134 Cardiff San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Steven Owens Sr., Pastor/Eulogist



Life's Journey

Devrow Holmes III was born December 15, 1969 to the late Devrow Holmes Sr. and Mary Holmes in San Antonio, Texas. Devrow accepted Christ at an early age.

Devrow received his formal education in the San Antonio Public School System. He entered the workforce working for Holtcat where he was a devoted employee. Devrow was a jack of all trades, he had many talents. He was very talented, a hard worker, a family man, a provider but more than anything Devrow was easy going. He loved playing spades, dominoes, pool and darts. Devrow enjoyed spending time with family and loved seeing his wife smile.

Devrow married the loved of his life, Cherissa Edwards eight and a half years ago. They remained as one until his demise.

Devrow was proceeded in death by his parents,
Devrow Holmes Sr. and Mary, mother-in-law,
Lydia Edwards. He leaves to cherish his memory
his wife, Cherissa Edwards; two sisters, Nikki
Holmes and Wanda Holmes; three nieces,
Chardonnay Holmes, Soraya Holmes and Aliyah
Holmes; two brothers in law, Terrent Herron and
Delton Herron; two sisters in law, Lashanda
Herron and Alisha Edwards Villagomez and a
host of family and friends.

The Order Of Service

ProcessionalClergy, Pallbearers and Family

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament - Psalm 23
New Testament

PrayerPastor Steven Owens Sr.

Solo Donte Davis

Obituary (Silent Reading) Soft Music

Resolutions

Expressions Of Love
Tyrone Loving Jr.

Remarks(limit two minutes please) Family and Friends

Words Of Comfort
Pastor Steven Owens Sr.

Recessional

In Loving Memozy we gather today. To honor a man who

we gather today, To honor a man who brightened our way. With a heart so kind and a soul so pure, His generosity and care will forever endure. A husband, a brother, a friend so dear, His presence brought joy, wiping away every tear. Through his acts of love, he touched many lives, Leaving a legacy that forever survives. Though he's no longer with us, his spirit lives on, In the memories we hold, even when he's gone. May his soul find solace in eternal light, As we say goodbye, embracing love's might....

-Alisha Edwards Villagomez







From Your Queen To My Ling

Life is a great word but it can also be a curse word, let me explain. From the moment we are born they teach us about life they tell us we can be anything we want to be, they say live, love and laugh but what they neglect to teach us is how to live after life is no longer life and you question yourself, did we live where we loving and did we laugh enough. So now the brain is talking to the heart, the body is in pain like being hit by a train to only think is today the last day, did we live, love and laugh. You see we are having conversations but there is no home for the land of the living. In the land of the dead we only have memories, so I find myself saying things like "I" instead of "We", "Me" instead of "Us". We love hard, but that's why we can't say goodbye, we laugh loudly, that's why the silence is scary and we live just to be taken on a random day at a random time and now I'm stuck here with the memories that keep me going because your love for me was like the Red Sea, your laughter kept me warm and the life we lived gives me hope for tomorrow. You know they say "when a man finds a wife he finds a good thing", but no one talks about when a woman finds a man she finds a protector, a provider, a best friend and more. It's hard to say goodbye but it's never till death do us part but always till death brings us closer. I will see you again and another time on a different day to only live, love and laugh again, my husband and my friend, im yours and you are mine forever until another time you were and will forever be mine so rest my love. I'll be fine and yes, I cry but not because you are gone but because I'm now alone as the sun goes down and the moon rises I'II live for the both of us until God calls me home and I'm no longer alone. I will run into your arms and say smile baby remember I told you it's always Rissa and Row until the world blow, so you rest get yo sleep cuz when I come home it will be so sweet because I'll get to hear your heartbeat forever, I am yours as you are mine. I will learn how to live, love and laugh. It just sucks cuz you're not by my side but in moments of weakness I will cry maybe even scream but, in those moments, I'll be ok because I know you're watching over me. I love you my friend, my man and my husband

REST IN PEACE
- Your Wife, Cherissa

save me seat until than my love.

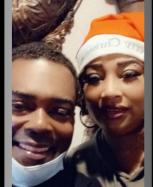
Active Pallbearers

Terrent Herron Jerome Roger

Delton Herron Damor Davis

Michael Thomas Jimmy Wolford





Honorary Pallbearers

Travion Villagomez Tramel Herron

Donald Grinage III



Perhaps you dropped by to say hello Or called us on the phone.

Maybe you visited for a while, To keep us from being alone. You may have sent flowers or A Card to show you cared: Possibly you didn't come at all! But remembered us in prayer. Whatever kindness extended in our bereavement Is accepted with a sincere gratitude And thanks that's everlasting,

The Family Of Devrow Holmes III

Interment

Eastview Cemetery 3530 Roland Ave. San Antonio, Texas





Professional Care and Services Entrusted To
Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
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Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
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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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