

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.

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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."
Printing by Loving Designs

In Loving Memory of

Sunrise
October 12, 1983



Sunset
October 7, 2023



Richard Tillman

Boyd, Jr.

Saturday, October 21, 2023 11:00 AM

O. J. Carter Memorial Chapel
601 N. Center Street
San Antonio, Texas

Pastor Glonzo Hurt, Officiating

Life's Journey

Richard Tillman Boyd, Jr. was born October 12, 1983 to the parentage of Richard Tillman Boyd, Sr. and Jane Morgan Boyd in San Antonio, Texas. He received his formal education in the San Antonio Independent School District, graduating from San Houston High School.

Following his high school years, Richard entered the workforce and was employed for various jobs. He was the eldest of five children and always looked after his siblings. Richard was a private and quiet person. We truly loved Richard, but God Loved Him Best.

Richard was preceded in death by his father, Richard Tillman Boyd, Sr. He leaves to cherish his memory his mother, Jane Boyd; four siblings, Leticia Erotica Boyd, Derrick Eugene Boyd, Tara Rae Boyd and Nathaniel Jerome Boyd; fifteen nieces and nephews, and a host of cousins, other loving relatives and friends.

THE LOVE OF A BROTHER

The Love Of A Brother is when he is there for your ups and downs and the wrongs and rights, to keep you strong through all you had to go through in this life. Knowing that you are gone to be with the Lord we are confident that you are safe from all the bad things in this world. We will always love you and keep you close to our hearts. Family stays strong through all the ups and downs, we always have each other.

Order Of Service

Opening Prayer

Scriptures
Old Testament - Appointee
New Testament - Appointee

Prayer
Pastor Alonzo Hurt

Selection

Family Tribute
Remarks (limit two minutes please)

Words of Comfort - Pastor Alonzo Hurt Harvest Time Church

Recessional
"Let The Church Say Amen"

