

PALLBEARERS

Family & Friends



## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family wishes to express our heartfelt thanks for your expressions of sympathy, caring, and compassion shown us during these most difficult hours. Whether it was a prayer, a phone call, a visit, food, kind words or your presence, we want you to know how we are truly appreciative.

- The Family



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO

BETHESDA MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND CREMATORY SERVICES, LLC

Office: 233 E. Beltline Rd

Funeral Home: 106 Terrace Dr.

DeSoto, Texas 75115

214-628-5350

*A Celebration of Life Service For*



# FLOYD JAMES PRICE



SUNRISE: JULY 28, 1965



SUNSET: FEBRUARY 27, 2022

**GRAVESIDE SERVICES - ANTIOCH CEMETERY**

1:00 PM, Friday, March 11, 2022

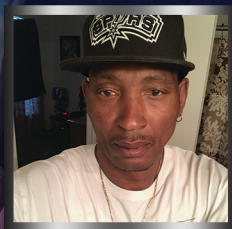
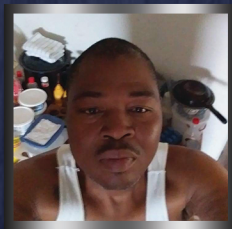
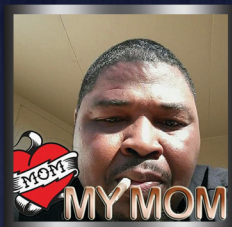


# OBITUARY

Mr. Floyd J Price was born in Dallas, Texas, on July 28, 1965, to the loving parentage of Robert Price and Willie Ree Johnson.

Floyd grew up in Dallas, Texas and completed his formal education at North Dallas High School. He was employed at the Dallas Cigma company for many months.

His father Robert Price and brother Don Price preceded Floyd in death. He leaves to cherish his memory one daughter; Jamie Price and his granddaughter Jay'len Price, his mother; Willie Ree Johnson, two brothers; Lloyd Price and Gerald Price, both of Dallas, Texas, three sisters; Casandra Gaston, and Carrie Stevenson both of Dallas, Texas, and Debbie Price Johnson of Fort Worth Texas, and his stepmother; Delores Price of Waxahachie, Texas, and a plethora of other family and friends. Floyd will be truly missed by all who knew him.



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional .....	
Soft Music .....	
Scripture Readings .....	
Old Testament .....	
New Testament .....	
Prayer .....	
Musical tribute .....	
Eulogy .....	
Final Earthly View .....	
Benediction .....	

## FAMILY TRIBUTES

I looked, and darkness was all around me.  
I looked again and the light had penetrated the darkness  
And lite up my soul, and my soul will forever be joyful in the Lord.  
Mom

What, though Death at times steps in and calls our Best away? What, though sorrow  
seems to win, O'er hope, a heavy sway? But, hope again elastic springs,  
Unconquered, though Floyd fell, still buoyant are his golden wings, still strong to  
bear us well. Manfully, fearlessly, the day of trial bear, for gloriously, victoriously,  
can courage quell despair - With all our love, your family

But they that wait upon the lord, shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with  
wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint.

Isaiah 40:31

*Don't cry for me for I am okay I saw the Lord and He took me away  
Continue your lives and keep a smile for we all are here, but just  
for a little while*