



Acknowledgment

The family of **Tristen Cortez Little** wishes to express sincere thanks and eternal gratitude for every act of kindness shown to the Little Family during this very time of our loss. Every act of support, encouragement, prayers is much appreciated.

May God forever bless you in days to come.



Buie Funeral Home

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Celebration The Life Of **Tristen Cortez Little**

Sunrise
November 29,
2001

Sunset
May 3,
2021



Monday, May 10, 2021 • 1:00 PM

Cape Fear Conference B Headquarters
Raeford, North Carolina

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION

SCRIPTURES READING

Old Testament

New Testament

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SOLO

REFLECTIONS / REMARKS

Please limit to 2 minutes

Fathers remark first then others follow

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

OBITUARY

SELECTION

EULOGY

RECESSIONAL





The Obituary

Tristen Cortez Little affectionately known as PA, Play Boy, Ole School Big Dawg and Pudding Cake, was born on November 29, 2001 to Curtis and Shameka Little. He departed his life on May 3, 2021.

Tristen attended Hoke County Schools. He was a graduate Class of 2020 Hoke County High School. From birth, Tristen attended Daniels Temple Revival, Inc. under the leadership of Pastor Pauline Daniels.

He had a genuine love for sports. As a child he played recreational sports. His love for sports continued through out middle school at East Hoke Middle School. During the off season, he played travel ball with the Sandhills Cyclones. Tristen excelled in both basketball and football, where he left his imprint. Tristen was not just an athlete, he also had a passion for cooking and eating so much so that he signed up for a Culinary Arts Class his senior year. He was a member of FCCLA - Family Career and Community Leaders of America. After graduating from high school, Tristen was accepted to Johnson C. Smith University with a full football scholarship.

Tristen was always the life of the party. Our comedian and entertainer at all of the family functions or wherever he was. Tristen was a great kid with a big heart "our gentle giant". He loved spending time with family and friends. Humor was his specialty! If there was a laugh to be found, Tristen would find it. Humble and respectful... Oh yes, he was.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his parents, Curtis and Shameka Little; two sisters: Ashanti Little and Jardyn Little; one brother, Kendall Little all of the home; his grandparents: Jonna and Curtis Little, Linda Kershaw, Yancey McLaughlin, Tracey Goins and Michael McGregor; great grandmother, Louise McMillen; five aunts: Shavonda (Garry), Felisha, Kayla, Kymia and Olivia; two uncles: Brianm (Ashley) and Travos (Kayla); his girl friend, Aleah Jones; a host of great aunts, uncles; his special cousin, more like his sister, Amaria; his special cousin, more like his brother, Amare; a host of other cousins that he loved and was loved by him; host of other family and friends; mentors: Head Coach Small, Hoke County High; Coach Tez McRae, offensive line coach; Johnson C. Smith University, Raymond Washington, AAU Coach Cyclones.

From Your Mother

On Angel's Wings you were taken away,
But in my heart you will always stay.
I will hear your whisper in the tallest trees,
Feel your love in the gentle breeze.
And when I find I miss you the most,
Inside our beautiful memories I will hold you close.
You are an angel watching over me,
With the comfort and blessings you bring,
You embrace my heart and hold it close.
Forever on Angel's Wings

To My Sisters & Brother

If ever there is tomorrow
When we're not together...
There is something you must always remember.

You are braver than you believe,
Stronger than you seem,
And smarter than you think.
But the most important thing is,
Even if we're apart...
I'll always be with you.



"We Are Learning How To Live"

We are learning how to live
In a whole new way.
Since the horrible day,
That you were taken away,
We are learning how to live
With things that were left unsaid.
Knowing we got to say them,
With every tear we shed,
We are learning how to live,
Knowing we will never again see your face.
And we have peace in knowing,
You're in a better place.
We are learning how to live,
Because our laughter turn to tears.
And your voice echoes through our ears,
And through life memories of all the years.
We are learning how to live,
Knowing we will never again see your face.
And we have to find peace in knowing
You're in a better place.
We are learning how to live,
Knowing you're in God's care.
It gives us strength to move on,
And it makes the pain just a little easier to bear.