

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me.

I took His hand when I heard Him call: I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way; I found my place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered joys.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too shall miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow: I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savoured much; Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my life seemed all too brief: Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me; God wanted me now, He set me free.

IN APPRECIATION

The family of the late DeWayne Phoenix, Jr., would like to express their sincere appreciation for the many acts of love, kindness and prayers.

*Humbly Submitted,
The Family*

Professional Services Entrusted To:

Steven L. Lyons Funeral Home

1515 New Bern Ave.

Raleigh, North Carolina

919-831-2596



www.stevenlyonsfuneralhome.com

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

MR.
DeWayne
PHOENIX, JR.
JULY 21, 1968 - MAY 6, 2021

GRAVESIDE SERVICE
SATURDAY, MAY 15, 2021
1:00PM

Historic
Oakwood Cemetery
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Order of Service

MUSICAL SELECTION

Mr. Patrick Bullock

SCRIPTURE READING

Dr. Joseph R. Rogers, Sr.

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Dr. Joseph R. Rogers, Sr.

OBITUARY & RESOLUTION

Mr. Fred Paul

MUSICAL SELECTION

Mr. Patrick Bullock

THE EULOGY

Dr. Joseph R. Rogers, Sr.

MUSICAL SELECTION

Mr. Patrick Bullock

My Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up just say that I gave in.

Don't say I lost the battle, For it was God's war to lose or win.

Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.

Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, That's for God to do.

I want no more than I deserve. No extras, just my due.

Please don't give flowers, or talk in harsh tones.

Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I have made it home.

Don't talk about what could have been, its over and done.

Just see to all my family needs. The battle has been won!

When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint.

I've done some good, I've done some wrong....So use all of your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones. Use some gray and dark.

In fact, don't put me down on canvas, just paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember all the good times, but remember all the bad,

For life is full of many things. Some happy and some sad.

But if you must do something, then I have one last request:

Forgive me for the wrongs I've done and with the love that's left,

Thank God for my soul's resting. Thank God for all who loved me,

and praise God who love me the best

Request To Follow....

FOR IMMEDIATE FAMILY ONLY

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Mr. DeWayne S. Phoenix, Jr., was born on July 21, 1968 in Cleveland, Ohio to the late DeWayne S. Phoenix, Sr. and Lynn Adkins Stover. He passed away to be with the Lord on May 6, 2021 at Cleveland Clinic Hospital in Cleveland, Ohio.

DeWayne was a former resident of Tucson, Arizona and Greensboro North Carolina. He was a graduate of Cleveland State University with a Bachelors in Computer Science. DeWayne entered into his final semester of his Master's Degree program prior to his cancer diagnosis.

Visiting and calling on family and friends across the US was both a joy and pleasure for DeWayne. He loved the excitement and freedom in exploring miles after miles of various country roads and city highways. He photographed his journey along the way. Seeing his grandson, Roman was the highlight of his life.

Beloved husband of 32 years to Tarsha Phoenix (nee Bennett); dearest father of DeWayne S. Phoenix III and BreAnna Phoenix; loving grandfather of Roman Guevarra; cherished son of the late DeWayne Phoenix Sr. and Lynn Stover and step-son of Gene Stover; dear brother of Eric Phoenix (Sophia) and Teri Clarke; fond uncle to nephew and nieces.



Précious



Memories

